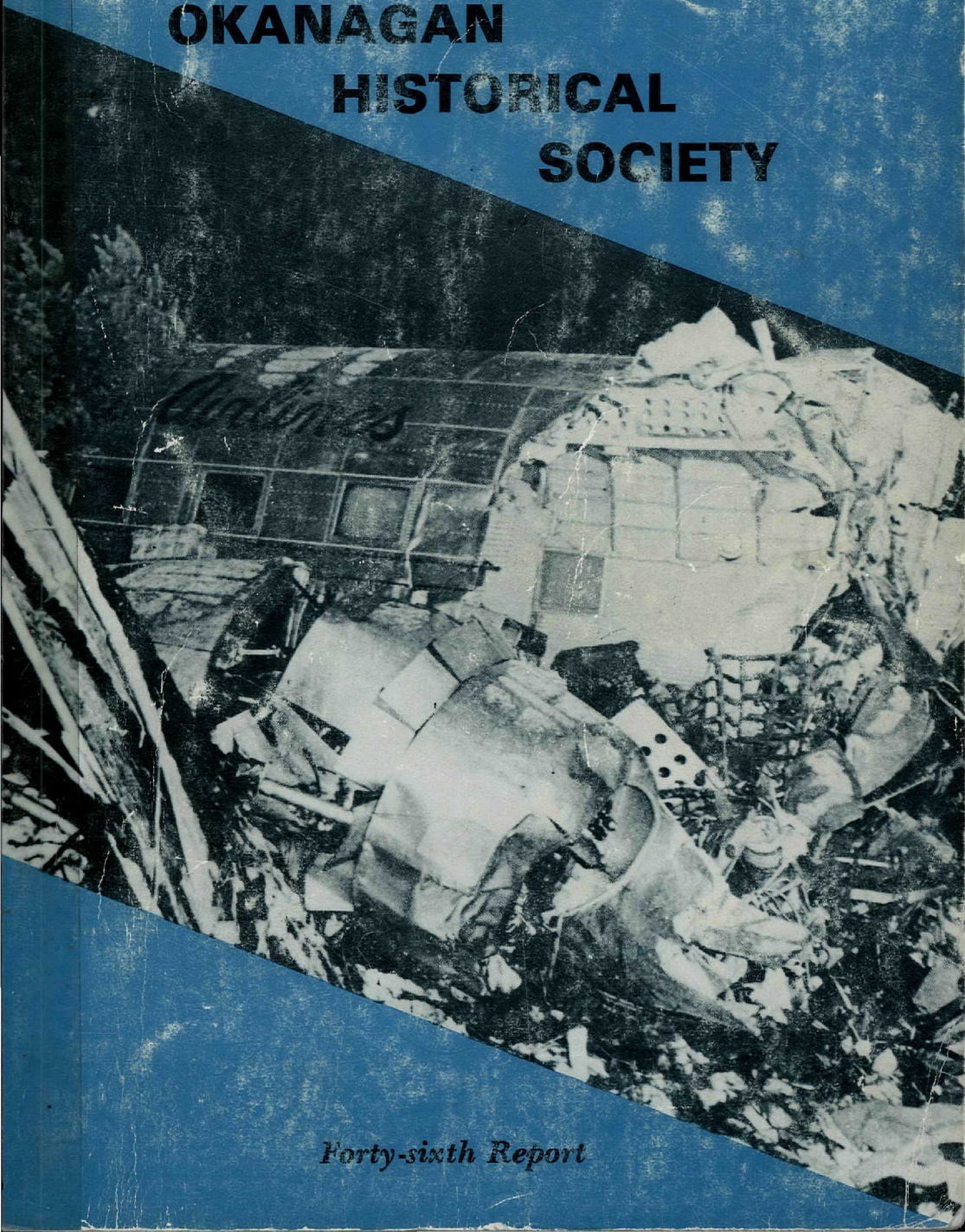
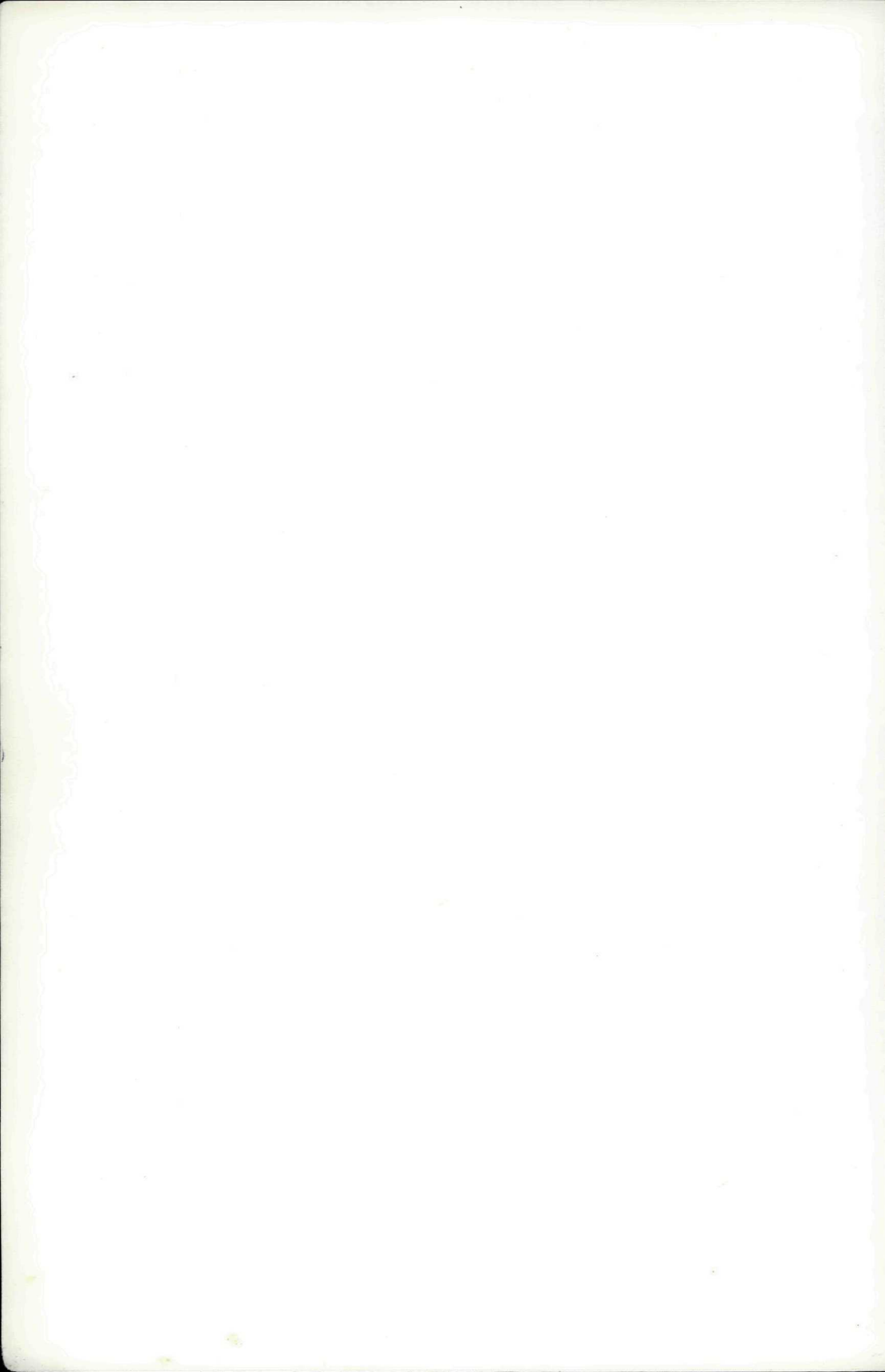


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OKANAGAN HISTORICAL SOCIETY



Forty-sixth Report



FORTY-SIXTH ANNUAL REPORT

ISSN-0317-0691

of the

OKANAGAN HISTORICAL SOCIETY

FOUNDED SEPTEMBER 4, 1925

COVER PHOTO

Plane Down in the Okanagan

Canadian Pacific Air D.C. 3, Flight No. 4, Vancouver to Calgary. Crashed on Okanagan Mountain 1400 Hours, 22 December, 1950.

BACK COVER PHOTO

Starboard Wing — D.C. 3 Crash, summit of Okanagan Mountain.

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FORTY-SIXTH REPORT OF THE OKANAGAN HISTORICAL SOCIETY

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Carol Abernathy

ASSISTANT EDITOR

John Shinnick

PRODUCTION MANAGER

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Newly formed branch at Salmon Arm was represented at Executive Council meeting on July, 18th by President Mrs. Helenita Harvey and Director Mr. Earl Tennant.

EDITOR'S FOREWORD

Once again, it is my pleasant duty to launch another Okanagan Historical Society's Report. And once again, I am deeply aware of the many people who worked unselfishly, without pay, simply in order to make this Report a reality. Many times during my term of Office, I have given public thanks to my fellow editorial officers of the Report; and their help and advice has been truly invaluable. But there are others, less visible to the public eye, who none the less, represent to me, what the Okanagan Historical Society is all about. There is the writer and researcher who has waited for ten years to see publication; there is the sorrowing friend whose first attempt at writing a biography constitutes a last service for his life-long comrade, now passed away. There is the young student, who in first reading the Report, discovers with wonder and enthusiasm, a deeper understanding of the Valley in which he has lived all his life. There is the middle-aged housewife, astonished to see a picture of her mother within the pages of a Report, which she has opened by chance.

Sometimes, when one is grappling with the petty annoyances of publication, it is easy to forget the significance that each Historical Report has for many, many people. Yet, as I prepare my last Report as Editor, it is the remembrance of such people as these, which has made my task a very gratifying one.



Placing Telephone Cable Across Okanagan Lake at Kelowna, 1929

(Courtesy Ron Robey)



"NICK'S ACES"

1953 B.C. Softball Champions

Back row: Wilf Christie, Tony Spelay, Len Wolgram, Hap Shaeffer, Johnny Loudon, Mickey Ogasawara, Dave Kineshanko, Norm Ogasawara, Carl Adams.

Front row: Ray Shaw, Morg. McCluskey, Bill Inglis, Nick Alexis, Ken Kulak, Gord Henschke, Herb Gasperdone. Bat Boy - David Henschke.

CONTENTS

HISTORICAL PAPERS AND DOCUMENTS

PLANE DOWN IN THE OKANAGAN (John Peter Shinnick)	9
KELOWNA'S CHINATOWN (Albert H. Mann)	20 ✓
THE TOBACCO INDUSTRY IN KELOWNA (Helen Payne)	29 ✕
EARLY RURAL SCHOOLS OF VERNON AND WHITE VALLEY (Lucy (Hill) McCormick)	38 ✓
VERNON JUBILEE HOSPITAL NURSE'S TRAINING SCHOOL 1904-1931 (V. J. H. Grads and B. Wamboldt)	45 ✕
THE FIRST OKANAGAN COLLEGE (Douglas Scott)	55
GLADYS ELLEN HERBERT	68 ✓
LETTER FROM WING WONG	73
OKANAGAN LOAN AND INVESTMENT TRUST COMPANY	74 ✓
CORRESPONDENCE OF FATHER CHARLES PANDOSY LETTER NUMBER ONE	77 ✓

ESSAYS

THE SAGA OF THE N½ OF THE NW¼ OF SECTION 12 (Steven Svenson)	83 ✓
AWARD OF MERIT	87
THE STORY OF THE GLEN FARM (Alex Brown)	89 ✓

BIOGRAPHIES AND REMINISCENCES

HAZARDS OF THE HORSE AND BUGGY DAYS (J. L. (Larry) McKeever)	92 ✓
FARM YOUTH CLUBS IN THE ARMSTRONG SPALLUMCHEEN DISTRICT (Mat Hassen)	97 ✓
THE NICK ALEXIS STORY (Stuart Fleming)	103 ✓
THE OLIVER AIRPORT (F. C. MacNaughton, Research and Interviews by Alex McPherson, Earl Watters, R. Hall)	108 ✓
ENDERBY — THE 1922-23 INTERMEDIATE CHAMPIONS OF B.C. (Gus Stankoven)	113 ✓
THE AMAZING STORY OF NURSE MARY WARBURTON SURVIVAL AND RESCUE IN THE WILDS OF B.C. (Joan Greenwood)	117 ✓
A BACKWARD GLANCE (Ettie Adam)	124 ✓
H. R. DENISON — A BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH (Stuart Fleming)	129 ✓
FAIRVIEW — THE TOWN THAT WAS (Dorothy Amor)	134 ✓
SATURDAY NIGHT IN KELOWNA (1920) (Arthur Ward)	136 ✓
OKANAGAN SUMMER SCHOOL OF FINE ARTS	139 ✓
CHARLES DONDALE, Ph.D. — Biographical Sketch	161 ✓
WALTER DOUGLAS CHARLES — Historical Sketch	162
THE ARACHNIDS OF THE OKANAGAN VALLEY (W. D. Charles)	164 ✓

BOOK REVIEWS

UNDER THE K: MEMORIES OF GROWING UP IN KEREMEOS (John Shinnick)	174 ✓
RAINCOAST CHRONICLE NUMBER NINE (John Shinnick)	175 ✓
A SALMON ARM SCRAPBOOK (John Shinnick)	176 ✓

OBITUARIES	178
 BUSINESS AND ACTIVITIES OF THE OKANAGAN HISTORICAL SOCIETY	
NOTICE OF ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING OF O.H.S. 1983	184
MINUTES OF THE 57th ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING OF O.H.S. 1982	185
PRESIDENT'S REPORT 1981 - 1982 (Ronald Robey)	188
SECRETARY'S REPORT 1981 - 1982 (R. F. Marriage)	189
TREASURER'S REPORT 1981 - 1982 (S. L. Christensen)	189
EDITOR'S REPORT 1981 - 1982 (Carol Abernathy)	191
 MEMBERSHIP LIST 1982	
OKANAGAN HISTORICAL SOCIETY	200

HISTORICAL PAPERS AND DOCUMENTS

PLANE DOWN IN THE OKANAGAN PART ONE: THE CRASH

By John Peter Shinnick
Assistant Editor, OHS Report

The year was 1950. The date was December 26, Boxing Day. On your doorstep that morning you might have found a copy of the "Vancouver Sun." If you had picked it up and glanced at the front page, the first thing you would have noticed was a large half-page photograph of a wrecked airplane, CP Air's Flight 4 to Penticton. The plane in the photo was hardly recognizable as an aircraft: merely twisted metal, debris, the remains of a DC-3. As your eyes carried down the page, you might have read the photo cutline: "Exclusive Picture of Fatal CPA Airliner Crash in Okanagan." Below the cutline, you might have read the bolder headline: EYEWITNESS ACCOUNTS OF CPA PLANE CRASH RESCUE. Then below that was yet another headline in smaller type: Pilot, Co-pilot Killed, 16 Make Long Trek Out.

Elsewhere on that page you might have read that the sun had been shining in Vancouver for the first time in twelve overcast days. An earthquake had shaken Mexico City. A shopping centre had burned in Melbourne, Australia. The U.S. Senate had met for 22 seconds. In Korea, a pair of camels betrayed their Communist owners to an Australian fighter plane. The price of eggs had fallen eleven cents and the Queen's horse, Manicou, won its third straight race at Kempton Park.

The main focus of that page, however, was the crash of the DC-3 on Okanagan Mountain. The complete story would not be known until after an inquest. Two days later, the "Penticton Herald" began its front page news with the headline: CRASH CAME WITHOUT WARNING, JURY TOLD, Passengers Assured They Would Be In Penticton in Ten Minutes. Elsewhere, the paper told readers that the city of Penticton was preparing for New Year's Eve celebrations. A Summerland woman told of her experience as a passenger on the plane that crashed. Penticton City Council was preparing to deal with the construction of the Memorial Arena. Work began on a new hotel at Nanaimo Avenue and Martin Street. At the bottom of the December 28th front page, the "Herald" contained two stories dealing with the search for the downed aircraft: FIRST SEARCH GALLANT FAILURE: RESCUERS WIN HIGH ACCLAIM.

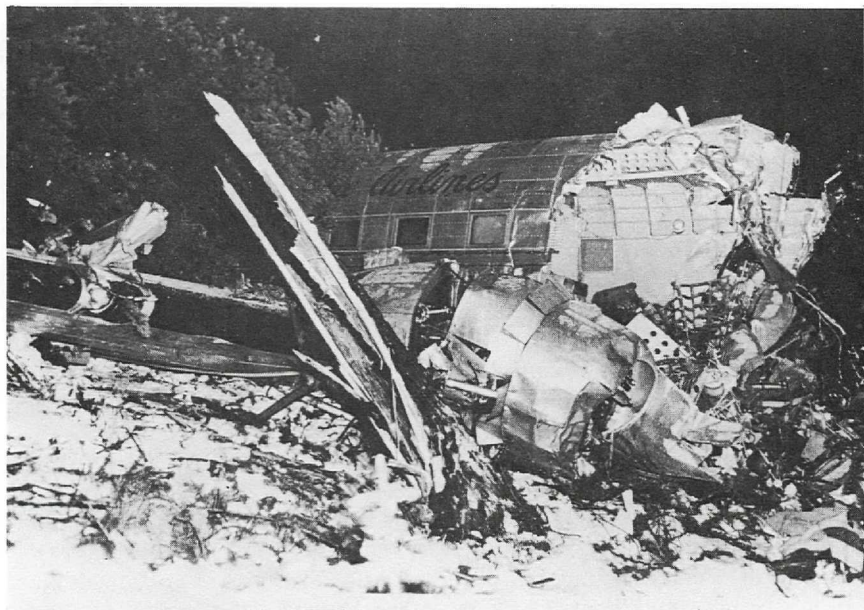
The story of the wreck of CP Air Flight 4 begins not with the actual crash on Okanagan Mountain at 1:45 p.m., December 22, 1950, but several hours earlier. At 8:15 that morning, passengers boarded Flight 4 at Vancouver's airport. It was three days before Christmas. They carried with them gifts of food and drink for the people they planned to visit in the Okanagan and the Kootenays. They were dressed in travelling clothes, wanting to look their best when they met relatives on arrival. The women wore nylons and high heels,

the men wore lightweight jackets and trousers. They were in a festive mood, looking forward to their visit.

The plane took off from Vancouver on schedule. It circled trying to gain altitude but the landing gear failed to retract, adding to the air resistance and preventing the plane from climbing high enough to cross the mountains. The pilot turned back for the first time, landing shortly after takeoff.

Flight 4 then sat on the tarmack for an hour while the decision was being made to transfer everyone to another aircraft. Once the baggage and passengers had been ferried to another DC-3 (this one identified by the letters CF-CUF on its wings), Flight 4 again took to the air. Shortly after takeoff, the pilot noticed that his second plane also could not climb to the proper altitude. The wings were icing up, so he again made the decision to turn back to Vancouver. After a wait, weather conditions improved so that icing would not occur but not before several nervous passengers decided to disembark. For the third time, Flight 4 taxied onto the runway. For the third time it would make an attempt to fly its Christmas cargo to the Okanagan. It was the last time the plane would fly from any airport.

In the cockpit, sat Thomas Quinton Moore of Vancouver, an experienced CP Air pilot. Beside him was Co-pilot Alexander Leo Doucette, also of Vancouver. Behind them, taking care of the passengers, was CP Air stewardess Lorna Franco from Manitoba. Seated in the cabin were fifteen passengers: Iris McLelland of Penticton; I. R. Seymour of Vancouver; Dorothy Butler of Summerland; Irene Thompson of Oliver; Mr. and Mrs. Lipsack of Cowichan Lake; M. Wright of Rossland; Ora Blackmer, a nurse



Canadian Pacific Air D.C. 3, Flight #4 — Vancouver to Calgary.
Crashed on Okanagan Mountain 1400 Hours, 22 December, 1950.

from St. Paul's Hospital in Vancouver; Maurice Langpap of Vancouver; F. Savincoff of Nelson; C. Bond of Nelson; R. J. Fulton of Kimberley; E. Ostrum of Lethbridge, Alberta; R. M. Dawson of Creston; and H. C. Clark of Chilliwack. Of the passengers, ten were women, five were men.

Flight 4 lifted from Vancouver at 12:48 p.m. with 440 gallons of fuel. The DC-3's total weight at liftoff was 25,772 pounds, narrowly within the allowable limit of 26,200 pounds. The ground crew later testified that the plane had been properly loaded, its centre of gravity was correctly positioned. The plane's initial flight plan called for a cruising altitude of 11,000 feet. On the ground, routine reports came at regular intervals from Captain Moore and Co-pilot Doucette. At 1:37 p.m. the pilot radioed: "Pacific 4 by Princeton leaving 15,000 feet." About this time, Flight 4 was in visual and radio contact with Captain Black of CP Air's Flight 3 westbound from Calgary: the two planes passed near Princeton.

Aboard the plane, the flight was progressing normally. A few minutes after his last radio message, Captain Moore turned on his intercom to assure the passengers: "Everything's all right. You will get to Penticton this time." The plane began its descent into the Okanagan. It was scheduled to make a turn above Okanagan Mountain, line up with a radio beacon as it made its final approach to the runway, then touch down. But something happened that even today remains uncertain in the minds of passengers aboard that plane.

Seconds before the crash, Dorothy Butler of Summerland remembers turning to her fellow passenger to ask, "Do you hear that scratching noise?" The passenger nodded. Below the belly of the DC-3 the tops of jackpine and Ponderosa pine scratched at the aluminum skin of the fuselage. Suddenly the wings clipped the tops off other trees now clearly visible outside the plane. The engines revved hard and fast leading some passengers to think that the plane had managed to lift off and everything would be okay.

Dorothy Butler, in her story "Miracle at Christmas" (OHS Report #40) remembered that instant, but out of the chaos of any disaster there is always doubt about what actually happened, how it happened, what it sounded like, what it felt like. Some witnesses remembered the engines speeding up, others remember no engine noises at all. Some witnesses remembered the chaos in the cabin happening simultaneously with the scraping of the trees against the belly of the plane, others remembered the scratching then the chaos. Dorothy Butler remembered it this way:

"... we tumbled around inside the fuselage, and caught glimpses of the landscape twisting below us. Where was the line between the sky and the mountains — between life and death itself — we were as a crumb of bread, a grain of sand, a fleeting moment. The feeling was not of fear but of an unbelieving peace. . . Every part of the plane was struggling, straining, pushing. There seemed a chance we would break into flight again . . . we were heading toward a giant pine tree . . . a thunderous crash followed as a wing slashed through the trunk and the tree, sheared and splintered, toppled sickeningly toward us, brushing the wings as it came to rest in the snow."

This we know for certain: the plane struck a tree, turned slightly less than 180 degrees and came to rest facing away from its proper course. The cockpit had been sheared off, some of the seats in the cabin broke loose and slid forward with hand baggage and the passengers themselves. The plane lay



RESCUE TEAM

Left to right: Evett Burk, Frank O'Connell, Victor Wilson, Fred Savincoff (first survivor to come off the mountain) 1720 Hours, 23 December, 1950.

shattered in three feet of snow on the east side of Okanagan Mountain at about 4500 feet. The air temperature in Penticton that day was 39 to 43.2 degrees Farenheit, so the temperature at the crash site was in the freezing range.

Although knowing at the moment of the crash that they were on their final approach to Penticton Airport, Dorothy Butler wrote two decades later that the dazed passengers had no idea where they were. Stewardess Lorna Franco asked: "Is everybody all right?" A few passengers said they were bruised but okay. Others had blackened eyes: amazingly there were no broken bones.

The plane was down, but how had it happened? The report following the hearing and inquest concluded the following: "The aircraft crashed on the northeast side of Okanagan Mountain, B.C., at about 4500 feet elevation at approximately 13.43 hrs. PST. The aircraft was travelling at a speed of at least 120 miles per hour airspeed. The aircraft struck trees while in cloud on a heading of 173°T, almost immediately shearing off the port tail plane and elevator. Approximately 200 feet further south, the port wing struck a large tree and the wing was sheared off outboard from the centre section attach angles. This started the aircraft into a violent left-handed rotation, grinding the nose section and the engines off on the ground, sliding backwards and coming to rest heading 353°T about 400 feet from first contact with the trees. The aircraft did not catch fire due to (a) deep, wet snow on the ground and the presence of snow-laden trees and (b) due to the nature of the impact, fuel tanks were not fractured and the only escaping gasoline was from fractured fuel lines." The underlying cause of the accident: "Aircraft was below minimum altitude permissible when passing through Greata Fan Marker during an instrument approach procedure at Penticton Radio Range."

In the fuselage, the realization of the seriousness of the situation raced through the minds of the dazed passengers. One man reportedly reached for an axe to chop through the door. He was restrained by the stewardess who opened the door without difficulty. Dorothy Butler recalls hearing the sound of fuel sloshing in the tanks and someone yelling: "Run for your life!" For the most part, the passengers left the plane quickly and without panic.

On the front page of the "Penticton Herald", Dorothy Butler was quoted as saying: "There was a shuffling of many confused people, but they showed no signs of panic. We all pushed out into the snow which was about three feet deep in places. It was only then that we had time to look around and survey the damage to the plane. The engine had completely disintegrated and many parcels and packages tumbled out of the front storage passage." The engines had not actually "disintegrated", as Butler reported, but had been broken loose from their moorings on the wings.

Ora Blackmer, the nurse, despite the risk of fire and the immediate danger to herself, rushed back into the plane to see whether there was anything she could do for the pilot and co-pilot. Beyond the bulkhead that separated the cockpit from the forward baggage compartment, little remained of the plane. Blackmer found Captain Moore dead and the co-pilot, Leo Doucette, in critical condition. For the next thirty-six hours, she and Lorna Franco, the stewardess, did everything they could to save Doucette's life but his injuries proved fatal.

PART TWO: THE RESCUE

It was search and rescue policy in 1950 that when a plane was reported missing it should be given enough time to use up its fuel before an intense search began. This policy was intended to eliminate expensive and futile searches for planes that had managed to fly out of bad weather to land at alternate airports hundreds of miles from their destinations. A plane coming into the Okanagan with a load of fuel could easily fly over the Rockies and land on any of hundreds of small airports, landing strips or highways on the prairies.

Five minutes after the plane crashed on Okanagan Mountain, staff at CP Air's Operations Office in Vancouver re-checked the flight plan to explain the plane being overdue at Penticton. Finding no errors in their calculations, they declared an emergency. They advised the Air Traffic Control Centre of the Department of Transport in Vancouver, who then advised the Royal Canadian Air Force Rescue Co-ordination Centre at 2:50 p.m. Nearly seven hours (because of the fuel on the plane) elapsed between the time of the crash and CP Air's request that RCAF 12 Group Rescue Co-ordination Centre assume responsibility for a search.

By 8:40 p.m. the authorities knew they had a downed aircraft somewhere in the mountains of British Columbia, possibly on its flight path between Princeton and Penticton. Beyond that, they knew nothing for certain. **Find the plane:** this became the immediate objective of the RCAF 12 Group, CP Air and the Royal Canadian Mounted Police in the Okanagan. At times over the next crucial hours, the communication between the various groups became tenuous at best and some of the searchers remember a rivalry between the various search teams.

The first aircraft sent to search for the downed plane were an RCAF Dakota piloted by Flying Officer Glaister and a CP Air Dakota piloted by Captain Madden of Vancouver. Seven additional RCAF planes were placed on standby to wait for daylight before joining the search, and a radio truck was dispatched to a position between Princeton and Penticton to help co-ordinate the search effort. At 10:45 p.m. the RCAF Dakota began its search along the north side of Flight 4's flightpath from Princeton to Penticton, while the CP Air plane searched the south side of the same path. Both planes reported fires on Okanagan Mountain at about the same time, with F/O Glaister radioing the following positions: "Three fires in triangle position 494315N, 119353W. People seen running around waving firebrands. Height 4,000 foot level." The Dakota then landed at Penticton at 1:37 a.m., December 23.

At 3:30 in the morning a ground party, carrying 35 pound backpacks of medical supplies and food, set off from the end of the Naramata Road to follow old Indian trails into the crash site. Their objective was to check out the fires on the mountain. Guiding them through the darkness was Staff Sergeant Halcrow of the RCMP, who parked his radio-equipped car on the Kelowna-Penticton stretch of Highway 97 and kept in touch via walkie-talkie. In the ground party were three RCMP constables (D. H. Howell, S. A. Ramage and Len Le Lievre) as well as three knowledgeable Penticton residents (Avery King, an orchardist and woodsman; Art Hook, also an outdoorsman and Dr. John Gibson, an MD who later became Penticton's coroner). They were told that the plane was believed to be down somewhere between Paradise Ranch (owned and operated at that time by Major J. V. H. Wilson, M.C.) and Squally Point.

Unfortunately, this search party was guided toward slash fires that had been burning at lower elevations of Okanagan Mountain for several days. These fires were clearly visible from Sgt. Halcrow's vantage point across the lake. The searchers broke trail through deep, wet snow in some of the roughest terrain the Okanagan has to offer. Corporal Le Lievre, who was also a local game guide and who had been suffering from a back injury, was forced to turn back shortly after the party began its search. The party reached one fire, only to be disappointed that it was a slash fire. They continued on into the night making slow, painful progress up the mountain with their packs, occasionally finding their way impeded by dangerous stretches of slippery ice.

Sixteen hours after setting out, the ground party wearily stumbled upon a small cabin on Baker Lake where they all managed to spend the night of December 23 jammed together in a single bed. Through the 42.3 Mc/s walkie-talkie they were in touch with F/L Gibbs, co-ordinator of the search in Penticton. Since they were not too well-equipped, food and snowshoes were requested. A call put out over radio CKOK, Penticton, brought more than were needed but the overcast and fog-bound mountains prevented a parachute drop. For these men the search itself had become a gruelling ordeal. They struggled back to Penticton — 40 hours after setting out — hungry, exhausted and disappointed that their effort had been futile.

At first daylight on the morning of the 23rd, RCAF 12 Group despatched a Dakota that, along with a CP Air plane, dropped supplies to the crash site and reported seeing five survivors standing near the fuselage. Captain Mad-

den, pilot of the CP Air Dakota, reported to Vancouver that he had seen the word "DOC" stamped into the snow near the crash. Madden's information passed quickly to 12 Group and it became a priority to send another doctor to the downed plane.

In Vancouver on December 22 when alerted for the search for the overdue plane, Sgt. J. W. Jameson, a member of the RCAF para-rescue personnel, prepared the equipment required for the search and rescue. He contacted Jumpmaster Sgt. Wright, who was working at the Vancouver General Hospital, and advised him to stand by. LAC Jenkinson also stood by.

On December 23, all gear loaded, Dakota KK143 took off from Vancouver at 9:20 a.m. with F/L Gibbs at the controls. The wreckage was sighted at 10:50. Gibbs made several passes over the wreckage to give the jumpmaster a general view of the vicinity to determine a suitable area for jumping from approximately 1500 feet. All agreed that the immediate area of the crash was suitable and it was further agreed that Jameson should jump and radio back information on what extra supplies were needed. As Jameson landed safely within 200 yards of the crash the weather was closing in fast with severe icing making it necessary for Sgt. Wright and LAC Jenkinson to drop the medical kits and 3 boxes of rations and equipment and jump themselves.

As Sgt. Jameson entered the aircraft he found the stewardess, Lorna Franco, and the nurse, Mrs. Ora Blackmer, already assembling a plasma set from one of the medical kits which had landed within 20 feet of the aircraft. Sgt. Jameson immediately prepared a syrette of morphine which the stewardess administered to Doucette who shortly afterwards slept. The nurse started the flow of plasma into his arm. Because medical kits could be lost morphine was carried personally by para-rescue men.

The para-rescue team and some of the able-bodied survivors prepared a meal from the rations and a para-teepee and lean-to for shelter during the long night. The contents of the para-rescue team's trail packs was distributed to aid the survivors to keep warm.

At Paradise Ranch (located at the boundary of what is now Okanagan Mountain Park) Victor Wilson and his wife, Kitty, rose as if it were just another day. The RCAF and CP Air planes were roaring overhead at what seemed like treetop level, the only indication that something different was going on outside. Victor decided not to shave until later: he planned to do his chores around the ranch and then shave before driving to the Penticton bus depot to pick up his father-in-law, who would be staying at the ranch for the holidays. As he looked out the window, he mused out loud to Kitty: "I wonder if they found that plane?" He expressed confidence that Dr. John Gibson knew the trails in the area, but he would not know until a day later that Gibson, King and the others had not reached the site. As he set out to do his chores, Victor Wilson had no inkling of the role he would play in the drama.

Just as he started up his tractor to work near the south end of his ranch, an RCMP vehicle acting as radio liaison with the aircraft stopped outside the gate. The constable told Wilson that the previous night's sighting had been confirmed by CP Air's chief pilot, Hollick-Kenyon, a distinguished RCAF pilot who had been raised in the Okanagan and who had initiated the air service between Vancouver, the Okanagan and Calgary in 1948. Wilson told the constable that he knew the area where the plane had crashed and volunteered

to help. Search Headquarters asked the constable to bring the rancher to Penticton as soon as possible.

"That was the fastest 17 mile drive that I've ever had," Wilson recalls today.

It was a surprise to Kitty Wilson to hear at 10 a.m. CKOK radio announce, "Here is the latest bulletin on the CPA plane crash near Chute Lake. The police have just been out to Paradise Ranch and Victor Wilson is now at the Penticton Armouries and will be leading a rescue party." A lot would happen before Kitty saw Victor again. Her father appeared at Paradise Ranch at 5 p.m. carrying his suitcase having walked two miles after the taxi driver refused to venture farther on the road to Paradise Ranch.

Wilson was first flown over the crash site. "It was utterly disillusioning," he remembers. "Somehow an airplane looks huge at the airport but crushed and jammed among the tall firs it looked minute. Trying to pinpoint landmarks to help in the ground search left me feeling desperately inadequate." There was little time, however, for anyone to feel despair. A second ground party was quickly organized, including: Dr. Jack Stapleton, a Penticton surgeon; Mickey Grant, an RCAF pilot home for Christmas (who was helping his father establish a search and rescue base camp); Frank O'Connell (Wilson's ranch foreman); Everett Burk, who worked at Paradise Ranch and Wilson who, at that time was O/C, "C" Squadron, B.C. Dragoons. The men took turns breaking trail through deep snow.

Soon after starting up the mountain it became apparent that some members of the rescue party were having considerable difficulty on the cross-country rugged terrain so it was suggested they follow at their own pace. Travelling through brush country where no trail had ever been established, the small search party proceeded by dead reckoning through dense forest where visibility was a matter of yards. Snow continued to fall around them, sometimes reducing the limited visibility to zero. All the time they felt the urgency of getting Dr. Stapleton to the crash site: nobody knew how many injured were indicated by the cryptic word DOC the planes had seen from the air. The men travelling with Wilson put absolute confidence in his sense of direction. Five hours after setting out, the snow lessened and visibility increased. The men were soaked to the skin, exhausted and suffering from the kind of leg cramps that come from constantly stepping into deep snow. Around them the vast, silent Okanagan landscape made them feel they, too, were lost. They had nothing to guide them, no smoke, no fires and no land marks, nothing but Wilson's feeling about where they were going. Periodically they stopped and yelled into the trees: "Call! Yell! Do something!" They hoped the survivors would hear and give them a bearing.

Suddenly the silence of the still mountain forest was broken. They heard a voice. They stopped, hearing only the pounding of their hearts, the laboured breathing of their lungs. Had they really heard something? In unison they yelled at the forest: "Call again!" Clearly, in the distance they heard a voice. With a sudden burst of energy and excitement, they plunged over rocks and fallen trees until they broke through to the small clearing the plane had smashed through the forest.

The rescue party found survivors standing around small, inadequate fires in thin suits, nylons and street shoes. Some of the women had removed

curtains from the plane to make crude overshoes. Later when the search party reached the outside, word was quickly passed down to Penticton for people to donate snow-boots but confusion arose because the first ground search party had radioed for snowshoes to be dropped and the RCMP were snowed under with about fifty pairs. (This was not the only time that the media found accurate details elusive. The "Victoria Times" reported rescuers trying to get to the crash site in boats on Chute Lake — at that time layered in three feet of ice — as well as a fictitious CP Rail rescue on the Kettle Valley Railway.)

At the crash site the rescuers were welcomed warmly and the rescuers in turn went to work to solve a few immediate problems. Larger fires were built, and when the third party arrived a short time later — following the trail broken by the Wilson party — they managed to locate supplies that had been air-dropped earlier. Some passengers had opened bottles of Christmas cheer and were visibly intoxicated, while others were dining on Christmas turkeys and cakes. Despite the tragedy of the moment almost everyone involved in the rescue remembers a slightly hysterical air of festivity at the crash site.

Satisfied soon after his arrival that everything that could be done by the para-rescue jumpers, Nurse Blackmer and the stewardess, Wilson set off down the trail to the base camp. Soon he met the main rescue column with Dr. Stapleton well in the lead. They were cheered by the fact that the aircraft was only half a mile up the trail. Dr. Stapleton, unlike the others in the party, was not an experienced woodsman. He was in fairly good physical condition but the terrain was somewhat foreign to him. He had packed a few medical supplies when first asked to join the Wilson party but had no idea, really, what to expect at the site. In his pack he carried first aid supplies, Demerol and Morphine to relieve pain.

"We knew," Dr. Stapleton remembers "that the air force had flown in para-medics who had parachuted in a few things and started intravenous therapy on the co-pilot, but that was the extent of what we knew." The co-pilot was unconscious when Stapleton arrived, and had only the occasional rational period when he could talk. The extent of his injuries was such that it had been obvious to the nurse and stewardess looking after him that very little could be done to save his life. Stapleton served the injured man until his death at 1:35 a.m. on December 24.

PART THREE: THE AFTERMATH

Once the survivors had been led down the trail on foot from the crash site and the bodies of the pilot and co-pilot had been carried down from the mountain on toboggans, there were two additional efforts required to complete the story of the crash on Okanagan Mountain.

The recovery operation of the baggage and mail involved several dozen Penticton residents, the RCMP and personnel from the Canadian Forces. Once everything of any value had been removed, the fuselage of the plane, the engines and the remaining debris burned to avoid any possibility of a future rescue effort mistaking the plane for a recent crash. Then there remained only the fuselage which lay on the mountain for several years until Jack Serwa of Kelowna salvaged it for an American firm that dealt in DC-3 parts.

After that there remained only a scar in the trees and a trail leading in from the Chute Lake Road, mute testament to the crash and concerted efforts of the determined people who put their hearts into the rescue. Only later, after it was all over, would the magnitude of the operation hit home to those involved. "Up to a point," Victor Wilson recalls, "the job had seemed such a small and utterly personal undertaking. Suddenly it was obvious to all of us that the combined resources of CP Air, the RCAF Search and Rescue Team, the RCMP, the Militia and scores of men and women had made it all possible. Finding that plane was not the work of any single man: it was the sum of a co-ordinated struggle by knowledgeable men and women who contributed their special skills to the main task. We trusted each other and never lost sight of the objective. The fortitude of Mickey Grant, Frank O'Connell and Everett Burk stands out as a remarkable achievement. The survivors are deeply indebted to them."

Until that time, Penticton had always had a highly capable search and rescue group which worked closely with the RCMP but suddenly it was just how capable they actually were. It was a moment of great pride for the entire town and the the Valley that had followed the drama via newspapers and radio. Not before nor since has there been a rescue effort of this magnitude in the Okanagan.

Because of the deaths of the pilot and co-pilot, the question of how the accident occurred has never been clearly answered. The subsequent reports and recommendations all skirted certain conclusions that could only have been made with first-hand testimony detailing what actually happened in the cockpit of Flight 4 in those last fatal seconds. Over a cloud-covered Okanagan Mountain the plane was supposed to have picked up the radio signal, which should have illuminated a small light on the instrument panel to tell Captain Moore that he was in line with the runway. At that instant he should have been high enough over the mountain to clear the trees; but, as we know, he was not. Was there something wrong with his altimeter? This seems to be the most logical conclusion. Normal procedure calls for the pilots to re-set the altimeter periodically to make corrections for changes in air pressure. Were these adjustments not made that day?

We will never know.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

This story could never have been written without considerable research prior to the Author's involvement. Material was gathered in the mid-seventies by Ms. Jeanne Gibson of Penticton in preparation for a story intended for the OHS Report, but that material, once gathered, collected dust in a file held by Victor Wilson. Periodically Wilson did his best to con some poor hapless writer into pulling it together. The Author, intrigued by the story itself and encouraged by the fact that much of the legwork had already been completed, agreed to "tell the real story of what happened, particularly the contribution of the first search party," as Victor's sales pitch put it.

Material for this story comes from the "Penticton Herald"; the "Vancouver Sun" story by Paul St. Pierre; the RCAF accident report; the DOT report; interviews with Dr. John Gibson, Dr. Jack Stapleton, Avery King, Art Hook, Dave Grant (the youngest member of the rescue team), Joe Harris (Curator of the R. N. Atkinson Museum and Archives in Penticton), Bill Rit-

chie of Cawston (also one of the rescue party), and of course from Victor Wilson of Naramata.

Some of the details of Dorothy Butler's involvement as a survivor have come from her story in OHS Report #40, as well as her interview in the Penticton Herald of December 28, 1950.

There were scores of men and women who helped in the search and rescue effort whose names have not been acknowledged in this account due to the limitations of elapsed time and missing documentation. The Author regrets not being able to include them all.

The account of Wilson's morning at Paradise Ranch is pieced together from a story that Kitty Wilson wrote for "The Western Advertiser" in December, 1979.

To everyone who helped make this story possible, the Author extends his sincerest appreciation.



Chinatown — Abbott Street 1909

(Courtesy Kelowna Museum)

KELOWNA'S CHINATOWN

By Albert H. Mann

Some seventy five years ago a town was born within a town. It grew, prospered, declined and died. The faces were a little different from ours, the language entirely different. This happened in Kelowna, British Columbia, where a thriving and colorful Chinatown once existed. To this British Columbia interior community nestled beside Okanagan Lake in the heart of the Okanagan Valley, came the Chinese, seeking a livelihood in a foreign country thousands of miles from home. By the year 1905 they had established a Chinatown near City Park in Kelowna. They increased in numbers to a peak of 400 to 500 in 1930 and then began to drift away until only 50 or so remained in 1960. Today in 1982, the Chinese year of the dog, new owners have now torn down the old buildings to make way for development, and only vestiges and memories of the old Chinatown remain.

The Chinese came for awhile and then they left. That theme of the formation of a community by an immigrant people and their subsequent dispersal is the subject of this paper. It will endeavor to sketch the saga of the Chinese settlement in Kelowna, and how the Chinese affected the landscape and the urban aspect of Kelowna.

Almost all the Chinese who arrived in British Columbia originally came from the Chinese Province of Kwantung in the vicinity of Canton north of Hong Kong. Stories of gold in California and British Columbia had quickened the move across the Pacific to what the Chinese called the "Mountain of Gold." Penniless Chinese eagerly embarked for a foreign land, hoping to make a small stake, and return to their families, or send for their families to join them across the sea. Some Chinese came directly to British Columbia, others after a period in California.

Some 5,000 Chinese were attracted to British Columbia by the Gold Rush of 1858. Mostly from California, they worked the sand bars of the Fraser River up and into the Caribou District, then on to Barkerville. Many worked for other miners and for businesses which served miners. When the gold petered out, railway building provided jobs for Chinese labourers. Between 1881 and 1884 Andrew Onderdonk contracted for some 15,000 Chinese laborers needed for construction of the British Columbia section of the Canadian Pacific Railway, joining the new province to the older members of Confederation. On completion of this mammoth construction project, the Chinese had to look elsewhere for employment. Most of them migrated to the coastal cities of Vancouver and Victoria, but many remained in the interior of British Columbia, drifting into towns and villages in search of employment. In this way Chinese came to Kelowna, some to operate cafes and laundries, most to work for farmers, orchardists and others who had need of their cheap labor. Despite a constant coming and going, their numbers became sufficient to form a small but dynamic Chinese community in the City Park area of Kelowna.

During the time of the arrival of the first Chinese, Kelowna had been developing as a small community on the shore of Lake Okanagan, being registered as the Townsite of Kelowna in 1892. The first sternwheeler, the "Aberdeen" was making stops at Kelowna and a new hotel, the "Lakeview" had opened its doors. Superior climate and energetic promotion by real estate

firms had resulted in rapid settlement of the surrounding area and establishment of a burgeoning orchard industry. By 1904 the thriving business community included Lequime's General Store, the Bank of Montreal, Leckie Hardware, a Post Office, and Willets' Drug Store, to name a few. In 1909 Kelowna had approximately 1800 people.

And the Chinese were a part of Kelowna from the start. They had panned for gold in the Mission Creek as early as the mid 1800's, and both the Lakeview Hotel and the Aberdeen sternwheeler had Chinese cooks. Table 1 shows the Chinese businesses of Kelowna listed in the 1920 B.C. Directory.

TABLE NO. 1
CHINESE BUSINESSES OF KELOWNA
LISTED IN 1910 B.C. DIRECTORY

Sam Lee Laundry
 Sun Sing Laundry
 Wo Yuen & Co. Chinese Merchants
 Yee Fung & Co. Chinese Merchants
 Ying Kee Laundry
 Chung Kee — Grocers
 Hop Lee Laundry
 Kwong Lee Yuen & Co. Chinese Merchants

British Columbians were pleased to enjoy the benefits of cheap Chinese labor, but were fearful that an unchecked tide of Chinese immigration would create serious problems for the predominantly Anglo-Saxon population. Efforts to stem Chinese immigration took the form of a head tax of \$50 in 1885, increased to \$100 in 1900 and to \$500 in 1903. A specific Act in the same year effectively ended Chinese immigration until 1947. The law permitted only specially contracted Chinese labour to enter Canada. These measures prevented most Chinese from bringing their wives to Canada, and allowed no replacements for men who returned to China.

Some Chinese were able to save enough for a visit home to China, father a son or daughter, and then return to Canada, but only a very few accumulated enough money to bring their wives and families to Canada. The population of Kelowna's Chinatown was thus more than 90% male, of which more than half had wives in China and eventually returned home.

The Chinese in Kelowna obtained employment through enterprising labour bosses who contracted with local farmers and other employers of labour for the services of the men. If an employer needed labour, he would simply make the arrangements with the labour boss and the required Chinese labourers would be supplied. Occasionally the Chinese labourers found work in canneries, but for the most part they performed field labour for the orchardists and farmers in the Okanagan Valley. Their labour took them as far south as Osoyoos and as far north as Vernon, picking, pruning and building water flumes. A number worked on the Kettle Valley Railway and a few on the tobacco farms off Benvoulin Road. The pay was low and the labour boss took his commission.

These labour bosses owned rooming houses in which they quartered their men; they also grub-staked their men all winter long, causing the men to incur debts which insured their continued control. Some of the men had small cubicles in the rooming houses and others shared larger rooms. Their fur-

niture needs were small: a chest for belongings, a wooden bed, a straw mattress and a blanket or two. Primitive tables and stools provided focal points for the gambling which was the men's principal diversion when not working. On the main floor of these dwelling houses, usually at the back, the owner provided a communal kitchen, where the men individually prepared their meals. Their diet consisted of basic rice, small portions of fish, pork and chicken (rarely beef) and vegetables, preferably green, which they were careful not to overcook. In summer, they sun-dried vast quantities of green vegetables for use during the rest of the year.

In the evenings, and when no work was to be had, particularly in the winter, the men passed the time gambling. Deprived of the comforts of family, and not generally welcomed into occidental society, they had little opportunity to learn the language and customs of the majority and turned inwards. They played dominoes, mah jong and fantan for modest stakes. Long time Kelowna residents remember well the Chinese passion for gambling and the evident absence of cheating or "cardsharking." When they could afford to do so, perhaps 50% of the men also smoked opium on occasion. This unhappy habit they had acquired back in China, which European merchants supplied with opium from India and Indo-China. Some say less gambling and opium smoking would have occurred if the men could have brought their families to Canada or if they had been able to participate more in Kelowna's social life.

The Chinese followed their own code of honour. To those who showed them kindness, consideration and friendship, they responded generously with gifts, often to the point of embarrassment. Their hurts and rejection they kept to themselves in their inscrutable Chinese way. Tom Hamilton, Kelowna Welfare Administrator from 1946 to 1974, knew the residents of Chinatown well, and he recalls that no Chinese asked for or received welfare when no work was to be had. Only in the rare case of chronic illness was assistance accepted. The Chinamen helped each other and the labour bosses advanced funds against the next job. They saw the doctor only rarely when illness struck, preferring to care for each other.

When death came for these lonely men they were buried in simple graves in the old section of Kelowna Cemetery. In the early days of Chinatown, it was customary after a period of three years, for the Chinese Benevolent Association to obtain a permit to exhume the bones and send them to China for permanent burial. The graves of others, however, identified by small markers inscribed with Chinese characters, remain to this day. Sometimes one sees a nickel or a dime poking through the ground, left by old friends to provide a little spending money in the new surroundings.

Kelowna's Chinatown was located near Kelowna City Park, in the block north from Harvey to Leon Avenue and east from Abbott to Water Street. In this block lived the bulk of the Chinese population, although they did spill over the boundaries into the adjoining blocks. Figure 1 shows the Chinatown area and identifies the main buildings in existence in the 1940's as the district began to decline. Of interest is the fact that the lane between Harvey and Leon was used as the main entrance way for the buildings on Harvey.

Among these buildings on Harvey, were the Masonic Hall, the Dart Coon Social Club, and the little brick building in between which was used as a hospital in the flu epidemic of 1919. Chinatown's main social activities centered around the Dart Coon Club. Many occidentals were invited to at-

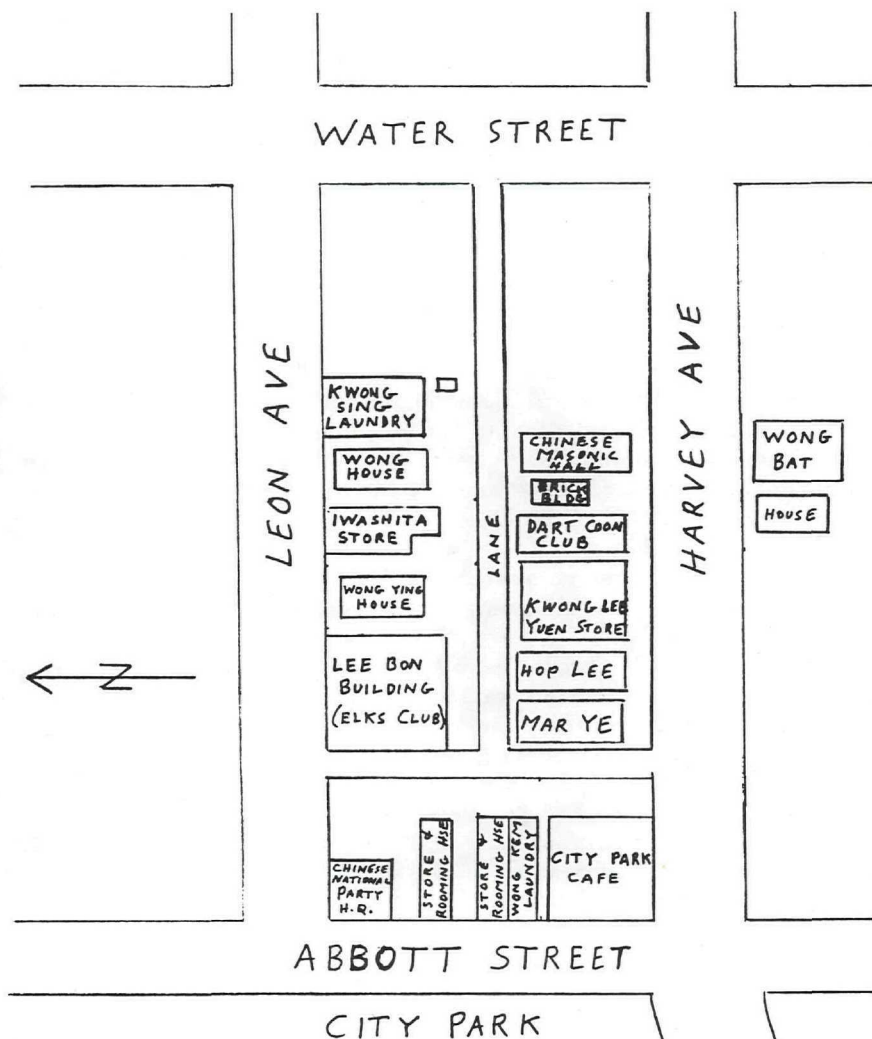


FIGURE 1
(NOT DRAWN TO SCALE)
KELOWNA CHINATOWN
1945 (CIRCA)

tend New Year's celebrations and other Chinese social events in the Club. Last survivor of Chinatown's buildings, the Dart Coon Club was demolished in 1979.

West of the Dart Coon Club, Kwong Lee Yuen operated the last Chinese store in Chinatown; he closed the store in 1949, and went back to China. Tom Hamilton's basement museum now displays the counter and cash register of the Yuen store.

Kelowna residents remember well the City Park Cafe, formerly at the corner of Abbott Street and Harvey Avenue. Popular as an after-theatre place to congregate, the City Park Cafe was famous for its 90¢ steaks, back-room gambling and for its gatherings of local people after dances and social affairs. Kwong Tape, who died in China in 1938 at the age of 76, founded the City Park Cafe soon after coming to Kelowna in 1929. His cousin, Jim and another relative, Won (Fats) Kwong, operated the Cafe until it closed in 1964 with a party still talked about in Kelowna. A new commercial building is currently proposed for the site of the former City Park Cafe, now used as a parking lot.

North of the City Park Cafe stood the Kwong Sing Laundry, which the proprietor, Wong Kem, later moved to Leon Avenue. Farther north on Abbott Street were two stores and rooming houses. At the corner of Abbott Street and Leon Avenue stood a small building used as the local headquarters for the Chinese National Party or Kuomintan, during the years of President Chiang Kai Chek, before he fled to Formosa under pressure from Mao Tse Tung. The political leanings of the group which met in this building were not shared by those who lived in the Dart Coon Club. The corner site is now occupied by the Park Medical Building.

Lee Bon, another well known Chinese businessman, owned a brick building on Leon Avenue, across the lane from the Chinese National Party building, which he used as a rooming house for the men who were attached to him as their labour boss. The building later became the Elk's Hall but was levelled after serious damage by fire in 1973. The site is now used as a parking lot for the occupants of the medical building. Immediately to the east, a vacant lot, also formerly owned by Lee Bon, is today occupied by the Big-O Tire building. The Courier on January 22, 1914, carried an item reporting the arrest of 23 for gambling in Lee Bon's premises. Magistrate Boyce fined Lee Bon \$50. but dismissed the 23 gamblers. Kelowna residents, mostly occidental, honored Lee Bon with a dinner at the old Royal Anne Hotel in 1947, when he returned to China to live out his days.

East of Lee Bon's building was the house of Wong Ying, who came to Canada in 1919 and worked for the Ritchie Orchard in the Glenmore area. He married Sue Ling Lee Ping, widow of Wong Bat, and personally delivered all nine of their children. One of them, Tun Wong, is Deputy Treasurer of Kelowna, and lives in Lakeview with his wife Kathy and two children Cynthia 11 and Jeffrey 8. An outdoor family, they can often be seen cross-country skiing at Telemark after church on Sundays. Mrs. Wong, senior, again a widow, moved to a new house in Lakeview near her son after the old house on Leon was sold in 1970. It was torn down in 1971, leaving the site as a parking lot.

Next to the house of Wong Ying stands the building formerly known as the Iwashita Store — notable for being the only Japanese business in Chinatown — and now used as a mission. East of the Iwashita Store stood the Wong house, now demolished, and the Kwong Sing Laundry. Constructed in the 1940's, the latter building stands to this day with the name Kwong Sing Laundry on the centre front window. Behind it can be seen an old red shack, constructed by a shoemaker, who occupied part of the main building. These are the only authentic remnants still standing in the area of Kelowna's old Chinatown.

Figure 2 shows the Chinatown area as it appears in 1982 with the new buildings which have been constructed in recent years. Figure 3 indicates the

lots and blocks of the same area as they appear on a survey plan currently in use by the Kelowna Tax Department. Table 2 comprises an extract from the 1930 Kelowna Assessment Roll, indicating the Chinese owners at that time.

Chinatown had its own tragedies and triumphs. During the flu epidemic of 1919, seventeen Chinese died in a small brick building located between the old Masonic Hall and the new Dart Coon Club. Wong Bat, a prominent businessman and manager of the Kon Wo Company on Harvey Avenue, was murdered in 1932. On a happier note the year 1906 saw the birth of "Kelowna Lee" first Chinese child to be born in Kelowna. She now lives in Vancouver and is an officer of the Eastern Star Lodge.

While the Chinese comprised a distinct and separate people, they did get involved in some community activities. In one City parade, for instance, a Chinese in ethnic costume amused himself and the townspeople greatly by cavorting about as a coolie carrying two laden baskets suspended on a long

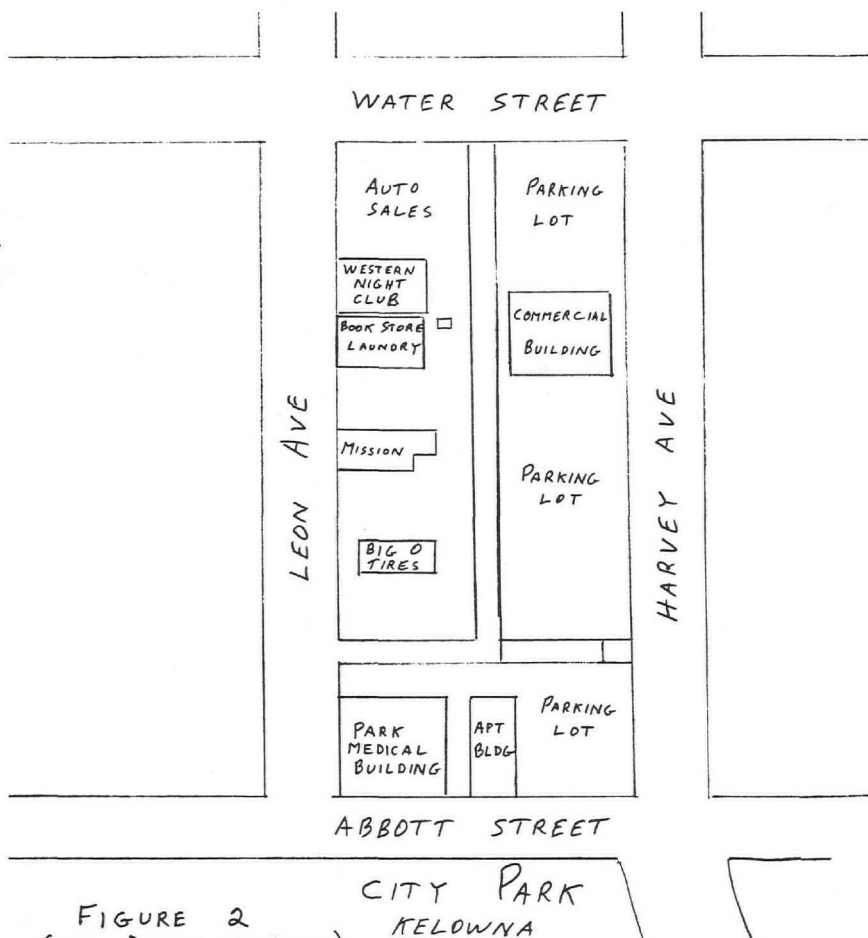


FIGURE 2
(NOT DRAWN TO SCALE)
CHINATOWN AREA - 1982

One of the best-known Chinese who lived in the fringe area outside of Chinatown was Mar Jok, who came to Kelowna in 1927 to open the Star Cafe and to transfer his operation in 1929 to the Golden Pheasant Cafe on Bernard Avenue near Ellis Avenue, just opposite the Old Post Office site. Mar Jok, at the age of 12 in 1912, had come from Kwantung Province, via Hong Kong, to join his father and grandfather, who worked out of Revelstoke as section men for the C.P.R. When he was old enough, Mar Jok joined them on the section gang before coming to Kelowna. He married a Canadian girl, now deceased, and had a daughter May, who works as a lab technician in Kelowna.

After closing the Golden Pheasant in 1969, Mar Jok retired to his orchard property on the West side of Lake Okanagan. He is now married again, to a widow from China. In good health at the age of 82, and in the company of young grandchildren, Mar Jok grows cherries and asparagus and raises turkeys and geese. Only once, in 1924, did he return to China for a brief visit.

TABLE NO. 2
EXTRACT FROM KELOWNA
1930 ASSESSMENT ROLL

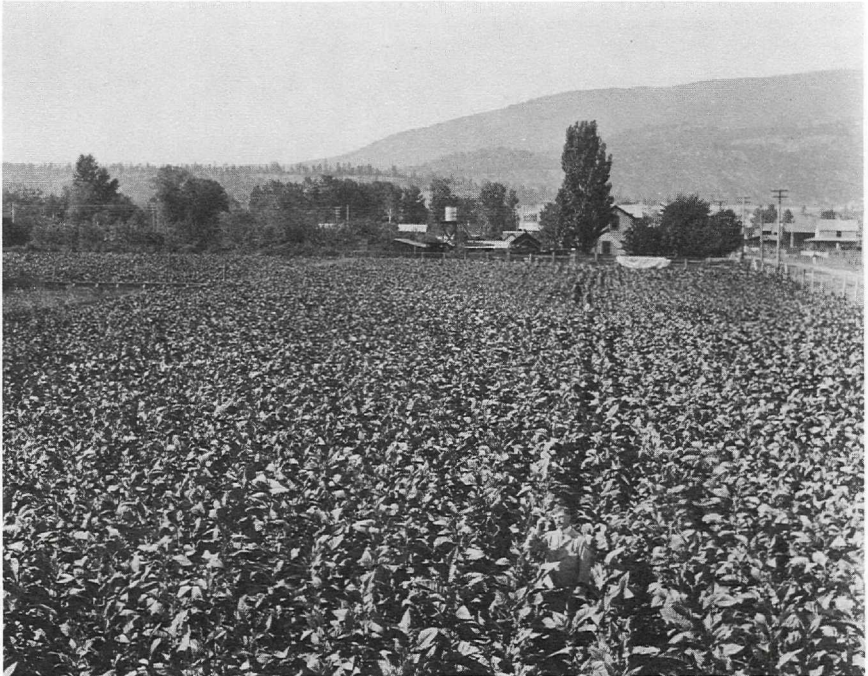
				Assessors' Valuation				
		LOT	BLOCK	PLAN	LAND	BLDG.	TOTAL	TAXES
#320	Wong Bat	2	3	462	\$1,400	700	\$2,100	\$ 73.50
	Wong Bat	3	3	462	1,400	600	2,000	72.00
321	Wong Lung Erk, Charlie Ming, Chow King and Wong Bat	4	3	462	1,400	3,300	4,700	112.50
322	Quon Kwong Tape and Quon Jim Ngo	Pcl A & B of 1 & 2 4 Parcel D of 1	4	462	1,500		1,500	74.70
	" " "		4	462	1,350	1,800	3,150	87.75
323	Wong Guey & Wong Lon Hai	Parcel C of 2	4	462	1,250	750	2,000	67.50
324	Wong Guey South ½ of	3	4	462	900	1,300	2,200	60.00
	Wong Guey North ½ of	3	4	462	900	-	900	40.50
325	Quon Kwong Tape and Quon Jim Ngo & Chon Dan	4	4	462	1,800	2,800	4,600	123.00
329	Lee Bon & Leon Kwong In Trust for Chee Kong Long (Chinese Free Masons)	6	5	462	700	2,000	2,700	61.50
330	Wing Long Chee	7	5	462	700	1,300	2,000	51.00
331	Kwong Lee Yuen	8	5	462	700	3,600	4,300	85.50
332	Wong Chung Lok & Wong Bat	9	5	462	700	2,400	3,100	67.50
333	The Jenkins Co.	10	5	462	1,000	6,600	7,600	148.00
333	The Jenkins Co.	11	5	462	700	30	730	31.95
	" " "	12	5	462	700	30	730	31.95
333	City of Kelowna	13	5	462	Nil			Nil
	" " "	14	5	462	Nil			Nil
334	Meyaki Tami c/o K. Iwashita	15	5	462	700	1,500	2,200	58.00
335	Lee Bon	16	5	462	700	700		31.50
336	Lee Bon & Lee Kim	17	5	462	700	700		31.50
	" " "	18	5	462	700	9,300	10,000	175.00

He has happy memories of his years in Kelowna at the Golden Pheasant, his experiences as court interpreter for cases involving Chinese, not to mention his pride at being the first Chinese to own and operate an automobile (a Model-T Ford) in Kelowna. Mar Jok looks forward to many more happy and fulfilling years in the country of his adoption.

Mar Jok estimates the gradual drop in Chinatown's population as follows:

1930	400-500
1940	250-300
1950	100-160
1960	50-60

The decline occurred primarily because there were no replacements for the men who died or returned to China and because there were so few family units. But from these few family units sprang second and third generation Chinese who have dispersed throughout Kelowna, British Columbia and Canada. These descendants, together with the descendants of other Chinatowns and of the many Chinese immigrants since 1947 now comprise a solid, well-adjusted ethnic element, proud of being Canadians, proud of their Chinese heritage, and especially proud of the Chinese pioneers who long ago ventured so far from China and spent so many lonely years in the Chinatowns of Kelowna and other British Columbia communities.



Tobacco Crop — Richter Street at Cawston Avenue, 1912
(Courtesy Kelowna Museum)

THE TOBACCO INDUSTRY IN KELOWNA 1894-1932

By Helen Payne

Tobacco is a native plant of South America and the Caribbean, and was smoked by American Indians in Y-shaped pipes called "tabaca" long before Christopher Columbus sailed to the New World in 1492. It is not surprising, therefore, to discover that the Interior Salish Indians, natives of the Kelowna area, grew tobacco for their own use, as far back as their traditions and folk lore reached.

However, the growing of tobacco for commercial purposes did not begin until the 1890s. The initiator was Louis Holman, who came to the Okanagan Valley from Wisconsin in 1893. He observed the tobacco plants of Indian planting and sent samples of them to experts in the United States. They declared that the plants were equal to anything grown in Wisconsin, where Holman had been involved in tobacco growing for a number of years. Holman recognized that the soil in the Kelowna district was the right texture and fertility to produce fine tobacco, and the climate was ideal. The soil and climate conditions that favour tobacco growth vary according to the kind of tobacco being raised. Louis Holman recognized that the dark brown soil was suitable for the growing of Burley tobacco, and more importantly that the climate was ideal for air-curing.¹ These two factors combined to make the Kelowna area ideal for the growing of cigar tobacco.

Together with his brother, Holman had been on the point of starting tobacco-growing in the Chilliwack district, but instead began some initial experiments in Kelowna in the year 1894. He used Spanish seed leaf tobacco for these experiments, and was so encouraged by the results that in 1895 he leased seven acres of land from the Lequime Brothers. This land was situated near the Pandosy Mission opposite the Eli Lequime home and store. The capital was provided by a young Englishman, named John Collins, who had experience with tobacco growing in South Africa and money to invest. A successful year resulted in a good crop and Holman was joined by Colin S. Smith, who arrived here from the West Indies.

In March of 1897, the Kelowna Shippers Union approached John Collins with regard to manufacturing the tobacco. Collins proposed that the Company take more than five hundred pounds of different grades, so that one grade blended with another would make the same class of cigars. He also proposed that if after trial, the company should decide to continue manufacturing the cigars, it should take over the whole of his tobacco. For this, Collins would receive 15¢ per lb., five hundred dollars of which would be paid in cash and the remainder in Company shares. The proposed agreement was also to include 25% of the net profits received from the sale of cigars, over and above the price paid for the tobacco.

In March 1898, this agreement was ratified and the Kelowna Shippers Union entered into contract with Collins and Holman. Here is a sample of such a contract:

FOOTNOTE

¹ Tobacco can also be fire-cured or flue-cured. Fire-cured tobacco is used to make smoking tobacco, chewing tobacco, snuff, and strong-tasting cigars. Flue-cured tobacco, also called bright tobacco, is used in cigarettes.

Kelowna, B.C. March 21st, 1899

Dear Sir:

The Company is prepared to purchase your tobacco crop for 1899, consisting of _____ lbs. more or less, being the supposed yield of _____ acres of tobacco, on the undermentioned conditions:

1st. That the crop shall be equal in quality to the average crops supplied to the company by Mr. Collins.

2nd. That the percentage of Wrappers & Binders shall be as follows: — Wrappers 15%, Binders 25%, or that the two together shall not be less than 40%.

3rd. That the crop shall be taken over after being properly cured, stripped and bundled. No water is to be used during these processes.

4th. That the crop when ready to be taken over shall first be inspected by our expert and samples taken for testing.

5th. That when a percentage of the crop is composed of the "Venla Abajo" or "Kelowna Havance" an extra price shall be paid for and made the subject of a separate agreement.

I am authorized on behalf of the company to take your tobacco crop on the above conditions being complied with and on receipt of a letter of confirmation from you.

Yours truly,

The first factory was in a small building next to the Kelowna Shippers Union storehouse near the C.P.R. wharf, where the Regatta sign now stands. In 1899, a more spacious building was erected across Bernard Avenue from the wharf, next to where Ciccio's ice cream parlour is now situated. It later became the Mayfair apartments, but has since been demolished. Office space was rented on the ground floor of this building and cigars were manufactured on the upper floor. The cigar factory employed 60 hands and the foreman was William Wolz of New Westminster.

The first few years after this were encouraging, but the collapse of the mining boom cut down sales in the main market, which was to the miners in the Kootenays. The Kelowna Shippers Union was forced to close down the factory in 1902.

Louis Holman continued to experiment with tobacco growing, renewing the Cuban seed now being used, every three to four years. This was done in order to maintain smaller leaves, because smaller leaves produce finer tobacco. Eventually he produced a new and very superior leaf, a little inferior to the best Havana grown leaf in quality and flavour. He was convinced that this would prove successful. In 1905, Charles Shayler, a former employee of the Kelowna Shippers Union, opened his own cigar factory, and began to manufacture an excellent brand of cigar from native Kelowna leaf. The demand for his product at first greatly exceeded the amount he could turn out.

Tobacco began to grow into a thriving industry and according to some sources, looked like becoming the chief industry of the Kelowna area. It was labour intensive and provided much needed employment. Labourers were paid the sum of \$2.50 a day for irrigating, hoeing or cultivating.

The seeds were planted in early April in hot beds. The soil had to be sterilized before planting, because the tobacco seeds and the first plants were

so small that they were difficult to distinguish from weeds. In May when the seedlings had sprouted, they were transferred to cold frames covered by muslin, each frame measuring about thirty feet by fifteen feet. When the plants were several inches high, they were planted out in the fields. Much of the labour used for this was oriental. Three men were used for the operation, one to drive a horse, which pulled a machine capable of carrying two men and a large barrel of water. Seated at the back of the machine, one man would pour water into furrows made by the machine and the other would "puddle in" the baby plants. The plants were set far enough apart for a weeding machine to go around the plants. This machine was also pulled by horses. The soil was cultivated several times to keep it loose and to eliminate weeds and grasses.

Tobacco grows very quickly at the rate of about one inch a day. Once the plants reach a height of three or four feet, they are "topped", that is, the tops are cut off to prevent them from flowering and going to seed. This process, done by hand, requires a fair number of labourers, as does the suckering process. In order to force the upper leaves to develop, the sprouts or suckers which appeared in the crotch of each leaf had to be nipped off with thumb and fingers. This had to be one of the stickiest and gummiest jobs on the farm, because the nicotine or juice stained the fingers and coated them like tar. The "topping" and "suckering" were done to ensure that the leaves would not be deprived of essential nutrients.

The leaves had to be harvested at the right time for optimum flavour and quality. The farmer could tell when the leaves were ready for harvesting by their yellowing colour. This was usually in late August or early September. Various methods of harvesting are used in tobacco districts throughout the world, depending a great deal upon climatic conditions and the different types produced. The method found to be best suited to the Okanagan Valley was called "spearing." At harvest time, the plants were chopped down with a machete or heavy knife and left in the sun for a few hours, so that they were limp and could be easily handled without breaking.

While still lying on the ground, the plants were "speared" through the thick base of the stalk with a special sharp metal point fitted to the end of a lath. The stalks were threaded upside down on to the lath, twelve to twenty plants to a lath, according to variety. The laths were then strung up on racks in the fields, so that they could not become sun-burned and so destroyed. The tobacco wagons were fitted with the same type of rack, so that the laths could be transferred easily from field to wagon and transported in this way to the curing barns.

These curing barns were a prominent feature of the landscape and there are still two standing in the Benvoulin Road area. They were built especially for the storing and curing of tobacco leaf and had some distinctive features. The barns were made large enough for a wagon and team of horses to drive right through. There were sets of doors at each end of the barn. The laths were hoisted from the wagons by a team of three men, each standing at a different height and handing the laths from one to the other. The last man, nearest to the roof, hung the laths from the ceiling on drying racks, where they were left to cure. The most noticeable feature of the barns was the series of hinged vents set in the roofs. These slats had to be opened each morning and closed at night to provide air circulation.

The warm climatic conditions of the Okanagan Valley made it ideal for this kind of air-curing. No artificial means of curing was generally necessary, since nature did the work, but the growers did experience one year where the fermentation of the leaf was only partially successful, due to variations in temperature and the shortness of the season. As a result of this, Louis Holman made a trip to Wisconsin, studied developments there and introduced a method of artificially fermenting the leaf by the use of steam. However, this method was only used if the air-curing was unsuccessful. Flue-drying, which entailed burning charcoal, was never used in Kelowna, although it was used in Sumas in the Lower Fraser valley, where the climate was unsuitable for air-curing.

During the winter months of January, February and March, the leaves were handed down from the roof of the barn and prepared for shipment. This provided much needed winter employment for residents of the area. This process could only be carried out when the moisture content of the leaves was just right, otherwise the brittle leaves would break and crumble when handled. The leaves were stripped from the stalks, graded, piled into large bundles about 120 feet long and wrapped in paper. The farmer then drove the bundles by wagon to the factory, where they were weighed and the farmer received payment.

In the factory, the leaves were steeped in cold water and then transferred to drying stands. The dried leaves were then stripped of the backbone and the cigar-makers began the rolling process. The tools used were few and consisted of a tobacco board and knife. The board was approximately twelve by eight inches in size, and was made of laminated hardwood. The knife was of a special design, quite short maybe about six inches, with a curved edge. A cigar mould was used for pressing the cigar into a firm shape prior to wrapping with the outer leaf. Filler tobacco, used for the core of the cigar, was cut and shaped, and held in place by a binder leaf, before being put into moulds and pressed. Usually five moulds were worked on at one time, as this was a hundred cigars. Two moulds were put into a press, while the other three were being prepared. The two were then removed from the press and the other three put in. While they were pressing, the outer wrapper leaf was put on to the shaped filler of the two which had just been removed. In this way one worker could complete his one hundred cigars, with no idle moments between processes.

From 1905 to 1914, the tobacco industry in the Kelowna area flourished. In April 1907, the International Tobacco Company was formed and purchased the Mission Ranch for \$60,000.

In the same year, tobacco grown in Kelowna was highly praised in a trade show in London, England. Louis Holman advertised in the local paper, the Kelowna Clarion, in order to encourage farmers to grow tobacco. An example of an advertisement from a 1908 edition of the Clarion read as follows: "FARMERS — ATTENTION, The Kelowna Tobacco Company is prepared to sign a contract with you. We want to prove to you that it is the best paying crop you can grow. Louis Holman."

By 1910, several farmers in the area had signed contracts with the Kelowna Tobacco Company, and large fields of tobacco could be seen mainly in the Mission area (close to the Pandosy Mission) but also near the downtown area of Kelowna. For example, there was a large tobacco farm owned by

George Rose, where Kelowna Secondary School now stands, and another where Christleton Avenue is now located. The industry began to make profitable returns and in 1910, the Kelowna Tobacco Company was gazetted as a corporation under the "Companies Act" with a capital of \$50,000 divided into 500 shares of \$100 each.

In 1910, Kelowna's exhibit of cigars and tobacco received the highest award at the Vancouver Exhibition. As a result, Kelowna's tobacco crop attracted the attention of the Province of British Columbia and was highly recommended by the Governor-General, Earl Grey. He promoted the Okanagan and British Columbia in general, at the Horticultural Show in London in December 1910, both from the point of view of orcharding and of tobacco-growing. Other areas heard of Kelowna's success with tobacco-growing and wanted to plant the crop. For example in 1911, Louis Holman went to Nanaimo to address meetings and give demonstrations on tobacco-growing, with a view to establishing a tobacco plantation on Gabriola Island.

Meanwhile, the success of the tobacco industry in Kelowna had come to the attention of the British North American Tobacco Company (B.N.A.T.CO.), who noted that "British Columbia was the only province of the Dominion of Canada where Cuban Leaf could be grown, so closely approximating the best Havana as to be impossible of differentiation by an expert." Mr. Alfred Bowser, the President and General Manager of the B.N.A.T.CO., who had a great deal of experience in growing, preparing and manufacturing cigars in the United States, Puerto Rico and South Africa, came to Kelowna to undertake commercial and financial support of the tobacco industry.

Thus, in March 1912, the premises, equipment and stock of the Kelowna Tobacco company were purchased by the B.N.A.T.CO. financed by British capital, initially in the amount of \$500,000. The brick built factory and offices were located on Ellis Street and were later taken over by Occidental Cannerys. The B.N.A.T.CO. began successfully and employed over 200 local residents, both men and women, with a weekly payroll of \$5000. It had the capacity to produce 25,000,000 cigars a year, but actually produced 800,000 at its peak. It carried out an extensive advertising campaign, both in Canada and the United Kingdom, using words such as these¹:

"The city of Kelowna is located in the best part of the Okanagan Valley, which is situated between the Selkirks on the East and the coast range on the West, extending from the main line of the C.P.R. at Sicamous, to the international boundary line, a wide plateau deeply intersected by lake and river, varied by rolling and fertile plains. The climate of this sheltered valley is among the best in all North America and the soil absolutely the finest for Tobacco Planting.

It is in this favoured spot that the B.N.A.T.CO. have secured a proved and profitable plantation, with options on the best of the adjacent lands. The lands where this tobacco is grown, will be worth in a very short time upwards of \$2,000 per acre."

In support of their advertising campaign, the company drew up a list of proposed profits, which they showed to farmers as an inducement for growing tobacco:

¹From "Tobacco Growing in B.C." a pamphlet issued by B.N.A.T.CO., 1912.

No. of lbs. of Havana grown on 20 acres	20,000 lbs.
Value of crop to factory at 50¢ a lb.	\$10,000.00
Total expenses	\$ 1,294.00
Net profit	\$ 8,706.00
Net profit per acre	\$ 435.30

Type of tobacco grown	Net profit per acre
Wisconsin Spanish for binders	\$355.30
Havana for fillers	\$435.30
Sumatra, for wrapper purposes	\$957.26

A display for leaf, manufactured tobacco and cigars from Kelowna created attention and interest at the Tobacco Exhibition in Horticultural Hall, Vincent Square, London, England in the year 1912. A report was written about the display in the "Tobacco Journal" and part of it read as follows:

"There is a succulence about British Columbia tobacco that is absent from every other country's growth, and which creates a flavour that must be acquired to be truly appreciated. There is ample room in British Columbia for enterprising agriculturalists, if only they will direct their attention to tobacco planting.

When it is remembered that tobacco from every tobacco-growing country in the world was shown at this exhibition, the prominent place and extended notice given to Mr. Holman's exhibit must be highly gratifying to him and to the people of the Okanagan Valley."

By the year 1913, five hundred acres in the bottomland areas of Mission Creek, Benvoulin and Ellison were planted in tobacco. Mr. Alfred Bowser was riding high and in February 1913 offered a prize of \$100 for the best acre of tobacco to be grown in the coming season. However, the appearance of prosperity was superficial for on February 12th, 1914, four lumber companies issued a writ against the B.N.A.T.CO. for the recovery of \$8,170.43. Mr. B. Ronald King, one of the directors of B.N.A.T.CO. came to Kelowna in March to try and sort out the tangled financial affairs of the company, but it was the beginning of the end for the B.N.A.T.CO.

Unable to find markets for its high-quality cigars, the company decided to send a large consignment to the Klondike with a salesman, in an effort to sell them to the miners in that booming area. However, nothing was heard of the cigars or the salesman again and by May 1914, the B.N.A.T.CO. was in liquidation. British investors refused to supply any further capital. The tobacco industry was flourishing in Ontario and Quebec, and the British were not prepared to pay the extra cost for Kelowna's product. Cost of transportation across the Rockies was high and those who could afford a high quality cigar preferred to buy their cigars direct from Havana. They firmly believed that imported tobacco made better cigars. The Dominion Government tried to offset this with a protective duty of 28¢ per pound on imported raw leaf, but to no avail.

When he realized that the B.N.A.T.CO. was in financial trouble, Alfred Bowser encouraged the production of Sumatra leaf under shade. This type of leaf was used as a wrapper. Up until that time, Kelowna growers had specialized in growing "binder" tobacco. Three kinds of tobacco are needed to make a good cigar. A special brand is used for the core, the most important

part, a second for the binder to hold the core in place and third, the wrapper, to form the outer part and keep the smoke in. In the opinion of Tom MacQueen, cigar maker for the Kelowna Tobacco Company and for the B.N.A.T.CO., the cigar industry in Kelowna would still be flourishing if the Kelowna farmers had stuck to growing the "binder" type of tobacco. As it was, the crop was diversified and farmers tried to grow all three kinds of cigar tobacco. The various tobacco growing districts in Eastern Canada specialized in the one kind of leaf most suited to their area. Tom felt that most of the local ventures failed due to over-expansion and that Louis Holman was in too much of a hurry to do things in a big way.

Whatever the reason, or combination of reasons, for the failure of the B.N.A.T.CO., the growers were given notice that the Company would not accept any more leaves after the Spring of 1914. If this had not been the case, the farmers would have experienced difficulty in the production of a crop in 1914, due to lack of available labour. One thousand men from a Kelowna population of 1800 left aboard the S.S. Sicamous to fight in World War I. The remaining farmers turned their attention to crops which required less labour to produce.

Throughout the period of World War I, Louis Holman continued to grow tobacco on his own plantation and manufactured his own cigars, which he sold at 10¢ each. After the war, he campaigned to get the industry restarted, using capital provided by Father Carlyle. By 1925, he was successful in persuading some Kelowna farmers to experiment in tobacco-growing under the supervision of A. J. Mann of the Summerland Experimental Farm. There were fields planted in tobacco in Winfield, Glenmore, and on the properties of Wynne Price, Casorso and Chamberlain.

However, there were no manufacturing or processing plants in Kelowna at this time, so in November 1926 in Penticton, Louis Holman met with Mr. O. R. Brener of Vancouver to make arrangements for the manufacture of Kelowna tobacco in Vancouver. Holman was successful in persuading Mr. Brener to come to Kelowna, where he met with Kelowna growers in the Board of Trade room. The result of that meeting was that Brener purchased the 1926 tobacco crop of 60,000 lbs. at an average cost of 22¢ per lb. Two carloads of tobacco leaves were shipped to the coast. The tobacco was harvested in the same way as it had been prior to World War I, although now there were more Japanese labourers than Chinese.

When the leaves were taken down from the racks in the curing barns, they were stripped and packed into large boxes. Three pieces of string were laid across the bottom of the box, butcher paper laid on top and the leaves then packed tightly inside. Any children who were around were allowed to jump up and down on the leaves to pack them tightly. When the box was full, the lid which fitted just inside the top of the box, was tied on with the string. When the entire crop was stripped and packed, the farmer would take the boxes by wagon to the railroad station, and from there they were shipped to Vancouver.

Most of the leaves grown at this time were used for pipe tobacco, and for a time for cigarettes, mixed with leaf grown at Sumas. This product was processed and manufactured by the Canadian Tobacco Company and put into tins and packages labelled "Kelowna Pride." A picture of a grizzly bear (the

name "Kelowna" is the Indian word for grizzly bear) was put on the tins and tobacco labelled "coarse cut" or "fine cut."

The Kelowna Tobacco Growers Association opened an account with the Bank of Montreal in July 1926, but they were still short of capital. Consequently, in February 1927, they applied to the Provincial Government for a loan to finance the grading, curing and sale of the 1927 tobacco crop. The Government declined the application, but a syndicate of Vancouver business men agreed to finance the operation instead.

By 1928, tobacco-growing was beginning to flourish again in the Kelowna area. Several more farmers planted their fields in tobacco, including C. Casorso, F. Casorso, W. Barton, N. P. Casorso, H. Burtch, and J. Spall. The Kelowna Tobacco growers became members of the B.C. Tobacco Growers Association. In their report for 1928, they state that harvested crops stored in the Exhibition building totalled 70,000 lbs. of Connecticut Havana leaf and 30,000 lbs. of Burley.

In 1929, there were a total of 100 acres in Kelowna planted in tobacco, yielding an average of 878 lbs. per acre. The total production for the year was 87,850 lbs. This area was small in comparison with the provinces of Ontario and Quebec, as can be seen from the following report:

Canadian Progress Report 1930-1931 The Tobacco Industry

The tobacco producing industry has now become an important and firmly established part of Canadian agricultural activities. Production is principally confined to the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec, with small acreage under cultivation in British Columbia and Alberta.

Total area and production of Tobacco in Canada (1929).

Province	Average yield lbs. per acre	Area	Estimated production
B.C.	878	100	87,850
Ontario	799	26,910	21,418,500
Quebec	901	9,300	8,380,000
Totals & average	859	36,310	29,886,350

Exports of Canadian Tobacco 1925-30

Fiscal years	Quantity (lbs.)	Value (\$)	To U.K. (%)
1925	3,531,422	733,166	63
1926	2,860,413	1,045,673	92
1927	6,330,972	2,569,300	99.6
1928	6,079,606	2,215,916	99.6
1929	6,583,676	2,007,948	99.6
1930	—	1,543,975	—

Nevertheless, the outlook for the future of the tobacco industry in Kelowna seemed promising and in 1931 a new factory was opened by Mr. P. F. Pauly of Vancouver. Pauly Tobacco Products contracted for the purchase

of 40,000 lbs. of coarse cut tobacco in January 1932 and shipped samples which could be used for both chewing and smoking, to the prairies. Cigars were no longer manufactured from the Kelowna grown tobacco because of the marketing problem. The fact that Kelowna tobacco was a superior product had no influence in a market where people could only afford to buy the cheapest product available.

Even with the switch to smoking and chewing tobacco, however, the industry began to slump. The onset of the depression affected the sale of tobacco, just as it affected many other products. The remoteness of the Kelowna area from Eastern Canada contributed to the problem. Machinery and tools necessary for seeding, harvesting etc. had to be shipped from Eastern Canada, which added greatly to the cost. The tobacco companies in Vancouver experienced a decline in sales to the United Kingdom market, since tobacco products grown and manufactured in Eastern Canada, could be bought more cheaply. Rising transportation costs and lack of suitable markets gradually forced the tobacco factories to close. Thus the Kelowna growers had no one to buy their tobacco crops and began instead to expand their market garden products.

With the onset of World War II after the depression years, no one ventured to begin growing tobacco again in the Okanagan Valley. Mr. John Kovac grew the last of the tobacco in the Collett Road area of Kelowna — twenty acres in 1959. The only reminders of the industry, after the tobacco boom ended, were the curing barns, some of which were converted to dairy use or hay storage. Some farmers preserved them intact for a number of years, hoping in vain for a revival of the industry. Several of the barns dried out from lack of use and age, and were destroyed by fire. There are only two barns still standing, one of which is scheduled to be preserved as a national historic landmark on the corner of Benvoulin and K.L.O. Road. In years to come, this may well be the only remnant of what was once a vibrant industry in the Okanagan Valley.

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EARLY RURAL SCHOOLS OF VERNON AND WHITE VALLEY

By Lucy (Hill) McCormick

Geographically the schools ranged from Cherryville and Sugar Lake in the eastern area, to Mabel Lake, Shuswap Falls, Trinity Valley, off Mabel Lake Road, Medora Creek, Reiswig, Blue Springs, Creighton Valley, Woodville off Highway 6 and the outer areas of Vernon, Keddleston, Commonage, Sunnyside, Sunnywold, and Okanagan Landing.

The majority of these schools were built between 1898 and 1920 as the settlers moved into the valleys and the need arose for education for the growing families.

The schools, all one room, became obsolete, as the districts were absorbed into School District 22. Their objectives were governed by the B.C. Public School Act passed in 1872. The wording was "to give every child in the Province such knowledge as will fit him to become a useful and intelligent citizen in after years." This Act sets out the basic structure of educational policy that exists today.

This valley owes a great deal to its one room schools, teachers, pupils, and rural boards of trustees. In many ways the rural schools of British Columbia had similarities with those of other parts of North America; the young teacher, the isolation, the lack of amenities we now take for granted, and the distances travelled by pupils from home to school and back.

The duties of the school board were to provide a suitable building if the Provincial Department of Education granted permission to open a school; often the required 8 pupils had to be rounded up by hook or by crook and I mean that literally. In several instances we found that 4 year-olds were conscripted, and older pupils, who might be working or married, were sometimes added to the register so the school would have its quota. The teacher was hired by the board, which usually was made up of three members, one who acted as secretary. The building was usually of log and will be described more fully later.

Equipment and supplies were minimal; desks were often homemade benches, sometimes logs split in half, and were very uncomfortable, causing much shuffling of pupils. Clouds of dust mixed with chalk dust rose from the wooden floor.

On a bench at the back of the room, usually attached to the wall, stood the water pail with floating dipper used by everyone. A tin or enamel basin and a roller towel completed the indoor sanitary arrangements, while outside the two holer stood at some distance from the school — this has helped make us such a hardy race!

Originally, blackboards were black painted panels, but later proper blackboards were installed. Some schools had a roll of maps on spring rollers which, with wear and tear, shot up like cannon and had to be rewound with a fork. The most commonly seen map was one of Canada, a complimentary one from the Neilson Chocolate Company, advertising their chocolate bars; I don't know how much the Company profited from this advertising in rural schools. A photo of the King, a Union Jack, a globe, and a school handbell seemed to be compulsory items of equipment. We would have been lost if we had not been able to get wooden orange crates from the grocery store, as this useful item could be used for many purposes.



Sugar Lake School 1930-31

Left to right: David Allen, John Allen, Bobby Specht, Colin Curwen, Mary Allen, Specht.

The pupils walked, or came by horse and buggy, or on horseback. There was usually a woodshed, and children with horses brought a bag of hay. They brought their lunch in the inevitable red lard pail, and in winter this was often frozen solid so had to sit by the stove to thaw.

Recreation at recess was totally child inspired with a little direction from the teacher, depending on his or her ability and interest. In winter children often stayed indoors, especially if it was very cold or snowy, and played seat and guessing games.

The duties of the teacher were many and varied. She, and it was usually a girl in her first school, was as a rule caretaker, fire lighter, and general custodian of the school, especially if it was in an isolated area. As the schools were frequently used for Saturday night dances and for church services on Sundays, on Monday mornings most of the desks would be in the wrong places and had to be reorganized.

The teacher was expected to organize a Christmas concert, and every child was drilled to perform something. Costumes were made, and many varied outfits did the three Wise Men wear.

She had to deal with any emergency — if children took sick they had to be made as comfortable as possible until it was time to go home with brothers and sisters. Telephone service was non-existent, and medical services the same, with no Public Health nurse to turn to. The Medical Officer of Health, Dr. O. Morris, had such an area to cover that a school was lucky if they saw him every second year. If hospital care was needed it was a long way from Cherryville, Mabel Lake, or Trinity Valley by horse and buggy to Vernon.

At one time the Provincial Department of Health decided that iodine tablets should be given to children in rural areas and this was another duty of the teacher — this was before the days of iodized salt. It was also ordered that

soup be made for the pupils, so there goes the teacher, cook as well as nurse. For all these disadvantages, children were not absent from school due to illness to any great extent. If an infectious disease struck, everyone came down with it, including the teacher. I had never had childhood diseases, so suffered from chickenpox, measles, and mumps during my teaching years.

The person whom the new teacher worried most about was the Provincial Inspector. In most cases he was very helpful and supportive, but as his work load was heavy, he often did not have time to see the classes in operation. Also he usually left instructions with the teacher to approach the trustees regarding improvements. This was not an easy task, and by the time the Inspector's official report was received the term was over and his suggestions were conveniently forgotten.

The teacher was on her own as regards professional help. In areas of discipline she usually had the full support of the parents. She was very much a part of the community and shared and was included in all its social life, often being invited for weekends or meals where she was given tremendous amounts of food. This intimacy with families helped her understand the emotional life of her pupils.

One of the earliest buildings, because of its proximity to Vernon, was the Commonage School, erected in 1898, so called because in this area Indians and whites had equal grazing rights. The estimated value of the building was \$20, built on farmland by the settlers at no expense to the government. The structure of logs, with hand-made desks, walls, and floors or roughly hewn logs with "shake" roof, had a small porch where outer clothing was hung.

The fate of the Commonage School was that of several rural schools; as the population dwindled, due to movement of families, and the required minimum of seven children was no longer available, this school closed in 1912. The building was given to Paddlewheel Park at Okanagan Landing in 1975 as an historic building.

In 1920 a new school, Sunnyside, was built about 4 miles away from the original Commonage as enough pupils were available. This was a frame building and it remained open for approximately 7 years until shortage of pupils again closed this second school.

Sunnywold, the third school on the Commonage, was closer to Carr's Landing, about $\frac{3}{4}$ mile from the wharf where the paddlewheel Sicamous called on her trip on Okanagan lake. The building was on top of the hill overlooking the lake. This school suffered the fate of the other Commonage schools, closing due to lack of pupils.

As a contrast, many schools at the east end of White Valley were in operation until the formation of School District No. 22 based in Vernon.

Keddleston School was built in 1907 at the corner of Silver Star Road and what is now Chew Road — a log building, with wood stove and benches and tables. The first teacher was Miss Katherine Erskin, with 16 pupils in attendance. In 1913 a frame building was constructed farther up Silver Star Road, and it continued in operation until 1926. A teacherage was built in 1920. In 1935 Keddleston School reopened and remained open until 1947, when it was taken over by District 22, Vernon. It remained open until 1951, when children were bussed to Vernon. Mrs. Margaret Thorlakson was a well known teacher in 1939.

Both Mabel Lake School and Shuswaps Falls School were built in 1903 as

families settled along the Shuswap River. The original schools were built of local logs with handmade furniture. Mabel Lake School was located near the Procter Farm about 3 miles from Mabel Lake. A frame building was erected at the junction of Squaw Valley Road and Mabel Lake road. This school continued to operate until the amalgamation of the rural school districts under School District 22.

Similarly Shuswap Falls was originally on Shaeffer Road above Shuswap Falls — a log school. Later a frame school was built on the flat just above the Falls on the Lumby side of the bridge. When the power plant was opened in 1928, electric light was installed, making it the first rural school to have such a luxury. It was the end of the sub-line which served the operators' homes. This school had regular desks attached to long one inch by four inch boards in rows. It had proper blackboards on the front wall. The stove was the usual gasoline drum, set in a metal cradle. These drums held 3 foot lengths of wood and were kept filled to the top. The drinking water was in the open pail with tin dipper. I think children either must have been healthier than today's pupils or else they had been exposed to so many germs that they were immune, for attendance was always good.

This building was later moved to Lumby and, with additions, serves as the Municipal Office at the present time.

I taught at both Mabel Lake and Shuswap Falls Schools, and at the latter school an incident happened which caused great hilarity at the George Finlaison home where I boarded. On Thanksgiving weekend I left a window open about two inches at the top. On returning to school on Tuesday morning I found books from my desk scattered on the floor. Immediately I asked who had been in the school on the weekend, and there were many denials from the



Part of the May Day Parade 1935

Left to right: Gladys Pitton, Leroy Routley, Albert Routley, Lloyd Richardson, Evelyn Fisher, Routley, Arthur Fisher, Jackie Richardson, Mary Popowich, Teacher Lucy (Hill) McCormick, Evelyn Richardson.

arriving pupils. In due time I rang the handbell and opened the drawer in which the register was kept; to my dismay, the register was all chewed around the edges, and as I opened the drawer more fully, a large bush rat peered at me. It disappeared into other drawers which were full of apple cores, lichens, cones, and tin lids — it had been a busy rodent over the weekend. As we were hunting the rat after it got into the piano, I looked out to see other pupils (who came in horse and buggy) flying out of the buggy as the horse ran away, smashed the buggy, and finally ended up among the trees. I examined the children and they appeared to be uninjured, and so the day began!

That night, as I sat at the dinner table with the Finlaison family and several loggers working for them, Mr. Finlaison inquired as to why I was so tired-looking. Without raising my head, I said "I had an awful day, the horse ran away and the children were thrown out and a bush rat got into my drawers." Loud and continued laughter!

Trinity Valley School originated in a home; later a log school was built and opened in 1920. The first teacher, Mr. Kane, later became a priest, and the third one was Miss Rita Insley from Vernon. The common practice then for local boards was to request teachers from Vancouver or Victoria; many of these persons were unaccustomed to country life and found conditions rather rough. Local teachers were not so upset by the isolation and better fitted the situation.

To the far east of White Valley was the area of Cherry Creek which was well known for the gold and silver discovered there in 1870. As the mines became less lucrative, the land with timber became more important, and families moved in. (The Chinese had done most of the mining). A school became a necessity, and Hilton School was built on the south bench of Cherry Creek about 2 miles from the Shuswap River by volunteer labour organized by the Hanson family in 1910. This school retained the name Hilton until 1948. This area is divided into Richlands, east of Echo Lake, and Cherryville, where the North Fork of Cherry Creek leaves Highway 6. The old Hilton School was purchased by the Cherryville Community Club and has been restored. The new Cherryville School still serves the community.

Richlands School was on Hammond Road and served the eastern area of the Hilton subdivision. It was a frame building. This area had been laid out as a township and advertised in the United Kingdom as a wonderful fruit growing area. This, of course, was all in the minds of the promoters, and quick fortunes did not materialize. The climate was too harsh and the soil was unproductive for fruit growing. Richlands area soon became part of the Cherryville when the original settlers moved away, and all children were then accommodated in Cherryville School.

Medora Creek was one of the schools which served the logging community along the Shuswap River on the Sugar Lake Road. It was a log building built around 1924 and survived a few years. As the logging camps moved, so did the pupils, and it closed before 1930.

Sugar Lake School came into existence in 1924. Major Curwen had opened Tillicum Inn and, as there were three Curwen children and a few local ones, he boarded others at the Inn to make up the necessary number. This school was a log building built against the mountain so that it was very dark. Some children had to row across Sugar Lake every day, in winter walk-

ing on the ice. To get out, the teacher had to row or walk across the ice to get to a car parked at the end of the lake and then repeat this on return. This school closed about 1934 due again to lack of pupils.

Now we come to Woodville School, of which I am sure many have never heard. It was located behind Bluenose Mountain. In the early 1900 there was a community in this area. This was a frame building and is now part of the Tri Lake Agency buildings. Mrs. Ann Wernicke was a pupil at this school for a brief time, when she was a small girl. It was closed around 1920 so far as I know.

Creighton Valley School was opened in 1930 near the Denison home. Seventy-five dollars was allowed from the Education Department to furnish the school, and the building was completed by community effort. The first teacher was Miss Mildred Bush and, as at Sugar Lake, children were boarded by the Denison family or came across from Blue Springs. To provide equipment dances were held, the music being provided by the Denison family piano, moved from their home to the school by stone boat. This school closed about 1940.

The original Reiswig School was on the Shuswap River at the bottom of the long hill on the north side. It was named after the Reiswig family who built the school; there was also a Post Office. As nearly as we could find out, it was opened about 1905. One of the teachers was Miss Blanche Morand from Lumby, who taught there in 1907 and boarded with the Rottacker family. About the same time the Blue Springs School was built by the Shafer family near the cross trail from Shuswap Falls.

These two schools moved with the families who had various sawmills, so that in later years, around 1913, a new school was built near the old site of Blue Springs School and known as Reiswig. Mrs. Dorothy Finlaison taught there in 1914. Earl Quesnel taught there in the '30's, and I taught there in 1945. It was quite small and the children came from a widely scattered area.

I have not included in this brief history the three large schools in Lumby, Lavington, and Coldstream as they are still in existence.

There are discrepancies, I am sure, in this record, as memories fade with time, but I have received much help from several old-timers who are acknowledged below.

Sophisticated education and modern transportation put an end to these schools. In the hustle and bustle of the '80's we too easily forget that our largest social institution was born from such humble beginnings.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

Thanks are due to many people including:

Miss Annie Proctor, Mabel Lake

Mrs. Dorothy Finlaison, Shuswap Falls

Mr. Henry Rottacker, Reiswig

Mrs. Barbara Rottacker, Sugar Lake

Late Mrs. Ethel Dension, Creighton Valley

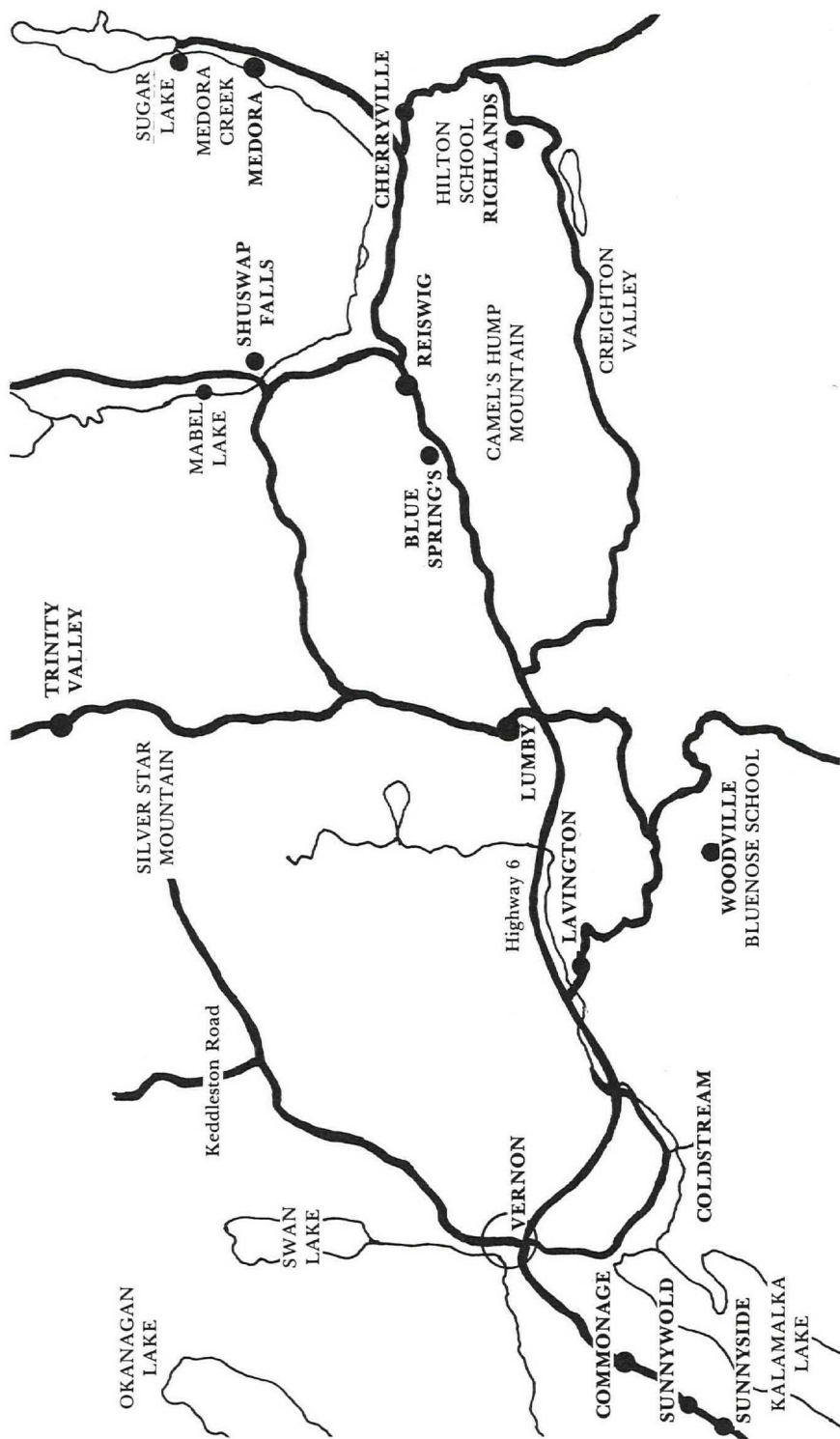
Mrs. Pearl Webster, collected the information about the Commonage Schools.

Mrs. Ann Wernicke, Woodville, Bluenose.

Mrs. Marian Nelson, Medora Creek

Mrs. Pam Hughes, *"The Keddleston Story"* published 1974.

Mrs. Jenny Saunders, Trinity Valley



VERNON JUBILEE HOSPITAL NURSE'S TRAINING SCHOOL 1904-1931

By V. J. H. Grads and Told By B. Wamboldt

June 6th, 1982, marked the 50th Anniversary of the last class to graduate from the Vernon Jubilee Hospital Nurse's Training School and receive V. J. H. pins. Actually this class completed their training at the Royal Columbian Hospital in New Westminster because the Vernon training school closed in 1931. The first year probationers training in Vernon at that time were given their choice of going to either Kamloops or to the Royal Columbian, to take the two years they still had to go to graduate.

When one of the 1932 Graduation Class suggested a story should be written about the Vernon Jubilee Hospital Training School for the O.H.S. Report it became an interesting challenge. As she said, a great many people today are not aware of the fact that for many years Vernon Jubilee Hospital was a training school for nurses. I soon learned that many of the graduates are living either in Vernon or in the immediate area and were so wonderfully cooperative that through their memories and pictures the following story has emerged. . .

June 17th, 1897, was the beginning of Vernon's first Hospital, when the Crowell House and lot was purchased, on Ellison Street (now 28th Avenue). It was named Vernon Jubilee Hospital to commemorate Queen Victoria's Diamond Jubilee, celebrated that same year of 1897. This house has been torn down but the Nurse's Home built on the same lot beside it, is still there.

Mrs. Cameron was the first Matron at the new Hospital.

On June 23rd, 1898, the Countess of Aberdeen arranged to have two Victorian Order of Nurses take over the nursing services at the Hospital, a Miss Henderson in the Hospital and Miss McKay as Matron and District Nurse.¹

During 1904, the first probation nurses were accepted; the first nurse to be enrolled in the Vernon Jubilee Hospital School of Nursing was a Miss Morrison.

New Location

In the year of 1910, the new hospital on the hill above Polson Park was opened and the School of Nursing continued there until 1912, when it was discontinued. There seems to be no records as to why this happened. Two years later the first World War began, probably halting any further training plans.

In 1921 Miss Elizabeth Clark, R.N., came from the Vancouver General Hospital to become Matron at the Vernon Jubilee Hospital and in 1921 the Nurse's Training School was established once more and in 1924 that Class graduated. They were Misses M. Cluness, Edith Teece, Smith, Fraser, Bert-whistle, Walmsley, and White and in 1925 the Graduating nurses were: Misses Young, Hayden, Belgrave, Ralph, Howard, Rendell and L. O'Brien.²

Winifred (Lowe) Uttke graduated from the V.J.H. training school in 1927. She lived in Oyama where her father had an apple orchard. Following graduation she nursed at the Vernon Jubilee Hospital, leaving to become Mrs. Walker and have two children. When Mr. Walker died she returned to nursing at the Vernon hospital, later marrying one of the patients there, and mov-



Vernort Jubilee Hospital, Vernon, B.C. — 1948

ing to Oyama to live. Widowed again she continues to live in Oyama. Mrs. Uttke came to see me and brought three pictures to use in this story.

Eleanor Bower (now Faulkner) graduated the day of her 21st Birthday, June 6th, 1929, along with Lillian (Hembling) Thom. Both visited me and brought pictures and memories.

The Programme of Commencement Week for the 1929 Graduates is very impressive.³

"Opening on Sunday, June 2nd, with Divine Service at 7:30 p.m. at Central United Church, Rev. G. G. Hacker, minister.

Tuesday, June 4th at 4 p.m. they were given a Garden Party at "Bella Vista", Mrs. E. H. Cunliffe, hostess, and at 7:30 that evening there was a Dinner Party at the Kalamalka Hotel, hosted by the Lady Superintendent and the Graduate Staff.

Wednesday, June 5th at 4 p.m., Mrs. E. D. Watts was hostess to the "grads" at a Tea at "Eldorado Arms" and at 8:30 p.m. that evening the Class of 1930 hosted a Fancy Dress Dance at the Nurse's Home.

Convocation was on Thursday, June 6th, at the Scout Hall; followed by a Dance at the Country Club. Culminating the festivities on Saturday with supper and a boat trip on the "Coldstream" at 4 p.m., hosted by Mrs. Vinicombe and Miss Ruby Howe.

This seems to have been the norm for each year up to the 1931 Graduation which seems to have been confined to the one evening in the Scout Hall. The Depression was beginning to show its ugly head!

Eleanor Bower nursed in the Enderby Hospital, starting in the old hospital, now an apartment house, and became Matron at that hospital. She married Art Dill in the mid thirties but continued nursing. They had two children, a boy and a girl. She was Matron at the new hospital in Enderby until she retired in 1967. Art had passed away and the children married, shortly after retiring she married Bill Faulkner and continues to live in Enderby.

Eleanor recalls there being fifty beds in the Vernon Hospital when she trained from 1926-29, coming there to train from her home in Radium Hot Springs.

The Nurse's Home was situated on the edge of the grounds overlooking Polson Park and a trail lead down the steep hill into the park. The Isolation building was also on the edge of the grounds looking down to the park. Another trainee describes her experiences in that building later in this story. These buildings must have been torn down to build the new Hospital because Winifred (East) Phillips said the Nurses home was situated where the lower parking lot is today.

Eleanor recalls Doctors Collins, Harvey, Morris and Baldwin.

Lillian (Hembling) Thom graduated with Eleanor Bower and nursed at the Vernon Jubilee Hospital, becoming Matron or Director of Nursing, as is the official term, through the years from 1949 to 1961 when she left the hospital. Married to A. Thom for 23 years, they had two sons. Mrs. Thom has many memories of her training days. One she recalls is having to scrub bed-pans and urinals in the bath tub and after a long session at that unpopular job one day her superior "rewarded" her by telling her she had made such a good job scrubbing those out she was giving her the job of mopping the floors! She had a bad habit of biting her finger nails but that scrubbing job cured her of that!

Another time she recalls being "rewarded" with three consecutive months of night duty, which ended a nice little romance she had going!

Winifred (East) Phillips describes beautifully the life of a nurse in training, from probationer, on to graduation: (Quote 1927-30).

"One September morning, September 1st, 1927, five British Columbia girls, eighteen years old, entered the Nurse's Training School at the Vernon Jubilee Hospital. They were: Hazel Bell and Ruth Hodgson of Vernon, Emma



Isolation Hospital Vernon Jubilee Hospital 1932
 Nettie Ryan nurse-in-charge, and Lily Wilson visiting her from outside the fence.

Sveen, Enderby; Emily Fawley, Fernie; and (herself) Winifred East of Livingston.

We all survived our three months probation period and received our caps and bibs and went on to graduate in May of 1930.

As probationers we wore blue shirtwaist dresses and white, full, starched aprons and long, white starched cuffs. White starched collars and high, laced, black, low heeled boots completed our uniforms. We had two blue dresses and twelve white aprons plus two foundation belts, so were able to have a clean apron each day. At first we felt stifled in this outfit, but, later we came to love the look and feel and sound of a freshly starched apron rustling as we walked.

Our first three months were an endurance test, as we spent our time carrying meal trays, dusting wards, scrubbing urinals and bed-pans etc. and studying.

As the weeks passed we were allowed to answer bells and relay the requests to our seniors and practice a few practical procedures such as, making beds, giving out wash water and giving enemas!

In those days patients were seldom ambulatory and required a great deal of personal attention.

Also, as "probies", we occupied the top floor of the nurse's residence, which meant climbing to the third floor on very tired, sore, feet each night. Our duty shift was from 8 a.m. to 8 p.m., with two hours off for classes. In the evening there was more studying to be done, but, in spite of the schedule, we managed to have a great deal of fun. We learned to laugh at ourselves and at each other, and at situations in life we never dreamed of.

After we were capped, we had to take our shift work which meant going on night duty with a senior nurse. This meant learning to sleep in the day time, not an easy task, night shift was from 8 p.m. to 8 a.m. and if we were lucky we had one or two hours sleep and on day shift two hours off for class. Once a week we had a "P.M." off and once a month we had a WHOLE day off. Salary for the first year was \$10.00 a month plus room and board. Second and third year our salary was raised to \$15.00 per month.

We lived in the nurse's residence, a three storey stucco building, starting as "probies" on the top floor and moving down each year, ending on the ground floor in our graduation year. Climbing stairs to bed was pretty hard at first, as our feet became sore and tired from the constant standing and walking in those horrid shoes. After "capping" we were allowed to buy and wear low heeled oxfords, a great relief. Black stockings were mandatory all through our training period. White shoes and stockings came after the change from blue dress to a white one at graduation.

As the year wore on we had a tour of duty on the maternity ward. This was a semi-detached building where most of us learned to make gruel, change diapers, and to bottle feed babies. Here we witnessed labor and birth for the first time. Mothers stayed in the hospital for ten days, at that time, so we always became very fond of the babies and shed many tears when they finally went home with their mothers.

Back in the general hospital we took turns at working upstairs in the public wards and downstairs in the private wards. Public wards held ten to twelve beds and entering one for the first time was always agony for me, until

I learned the art of poise. The men especially enjoyed teasing me because I blushed easily!

There are so many memories of these wards: the little boy who died of a ruptured appendix; the "boozier" who drank the rubbing alcohol and had to be fed an emetic; the young man full of buckshot from a hunting accident; the young man from the "hobo jungle" in Polson Park, who turned out to have small pox. I was his nurse until he was diagnosed and isolated in "the Hut." I had to undergo decontamination and every one, including the Doctors, had to be revaccinated. What "limping" and "wincing" as everyone tried to protect their special re-action site, for the next few weeks.

But, miraculously, no further cases of small pox were found, either among the trainees or the Vernon residents, the transients or anywhere in the Province.

Another tour of duty was in the Operating Room. Some of us loved surgery, while others passed out at the first sight of blood, and had to be accustomed the hard way. Included in O.R. duty were, preparing supplies and running the autoclave, which broke down regularly just when you had a big load. We also got to use the lift during our surgical tour! This was a hand operated contraption which had to be hauled up and down by a self-locking rope system. Great for developing the upper torso!

Pneumonia and infections were conditions regularly encountered as these were pre-antibiotic days. Good nursing, plus mustard plasters and inhalations brought pneumonia up to a crisis, and hopefully, through this to recovery.

Many fomentations were the secret for fighting infections. These had to be kept at a simmer in the treatment room, and frequently burned. The smell of burning wool would send the guilty nurse running to the rescue, knowing full well that \$2.00 would be deducted from her next monthly cheque.

Another deduction frequently encountered was \$1.00 for each broken thermometer. We soon learned "butter fingers" didn't pay!

We did receive excellent meals and had a comfortable residence to live in. Our small salary was treasured.

Our Matron was Miss Elizabeth Clark, R.N., a graduate of the Vancouver General Hospital Class of 1914. After working as Night Supervisor at Vancouver General Hospital she came to Vernon in 1919 to take over the Training School and stayed at the Vernon Jubilee Hospital until July, 1930.

When her successor, Miss McVicar, took over, the remaining classes were divided, some going to Kamloops and some to New Westminster." — end of quote.

Winifred East married the year after she graduated and became Mrs. Phillips and the mother of two children. She nursed in the Vernon Hospital at one time and still lives in Vernon.

The last class to graduate as a full class from Vernon Jubilee Hospital Training School was the Class of 1931. Convocation was held on April 14th, 1931 at 8:15 p.m. at the Scout Hall and certainly emphasized the economic times of the 30's. No elaborate affairs like the earlier grads had been treated to. Following the program, which included an address by George Heggie, M.L.A., a Reception was held at the Nurse's Residence.

Two of the five girls who took their final year at the Royal Columbian Hospital in New Westminster and graduated in 1932 with Vernon Jubilee

Members of the Graduating Class

Angela Josephine Richards, Vernon, B.C.
Margaret Harriett Turnbull, Vancouver, B.C.
Jane Murray Johnston, North Vancouver, B.C.

The Vernon Jubilee Hospital Training School for Nurses

Convocation of Class 1931

SCOUT HALL, VERNON
TUESDAY EVENING, APRIL 14th, AT 8.15 P.M.

Programme

MUSICAL SELECTION Miss E. Richmond
MARCH Miss E. Richmond

Entrance of Training School
Entrance of Graduating Class

INVOCATION Rev. H. C. B. Gibson
OPENING ADDRESS The President
VOCAL SELECTION Father Joly
ADDRESS His Worship the Mayor
VOCAL SELECTION Mrs. Daniel Day
ADDRESS TO GRADUATING CLASS Dr. O. Morris, M.D.C.M.
PRESENTATION OF MEDALS E. S. McVicar, R.N.
PRESENTATION OF DIPLOMAS Mrs. F. G. deWolfe
PRESENTATION OF SPECIAL PRIZE FOR GENERAL
PROFICIENCY IN NURSING Miss A. T. Wilson, R.N.
FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE PLEDGE Graduating Class
ADDRESS George Heggie, M.L.A.
VOCAL SELECTION W. H. Brimblecombe

NATIONAL ANTHEM

Reception at the Nurses' Home



Last Class of Graduate Nurses to receive Vernon Jubilee Hospital Pins, also Affiliates of Royal Columbian Hospital, New Westminster, B.C., May 1932.

Standing left to right: Helen M. Mutrie, Vernon, B.C.; Lily C. Wilson, Armstrong, B.C.; Mary E. Smart, Tappen, B.C.; Sitting: E. Kathleen Birley.

(continued from page 49)

Helen Mutrie, Vernon, and Lily (Wilson) McKechnie of Armstrong. (Who suggested this story). They are the only two living today.

Along with a picture of the Isolation Hospital at Vernon Jubilee Hospital known as "the Hut" — came Lily's memories of the Isolation building, as follows:

"One early February evening in 1930, I was just off duty for the day when I was informed I was being sent up to this isolation building to care for an incoming scarlet fever patient.

Since the building had been empty all winter it was some hours before I could get some heat to the rooms. In fact, my patient had a setback from the chill she received that night.

This building was past its prime by this time. One entered a back door into the kitchen, which did have running water and an iron cook stove (wood). Next one entered the nurse's room with its iron cot, desk and arm-chair. Bathroom and lab were off this area.

Down the hall one came to a 2 bed ward. Next room to this was a one bed room with a wood-coal heater. My patient had this room. Each morning about 6 a.m. I made the rounds of removing the ashes from the three stoves and getting more heat into the building.

Meal times were unique! Three times a day I appeared at the back door with dishes, to receive the food from the pots etc., delivered from the general kitchen by the janitors.

My patient recovered quickly but quarantine time had to be adhered to. Since her schooling in English had been limited most of my time was spent entertaining her.

I think I suffered more than she did for I had chilblains so badly, caused by cold floors, the boards being just laid on the ground.

Just as I was looking forward to our release in two days the Matron phoned to say that Dr. Baldwin's son, Bill, was on his way up with scarlet fever. However when my patient was released we were allowed to leave and another nurse was sent up to take charge.

I believe this was the start of nurses no longer being isolated with patients but just on regular duty hours." — end of quote

When Lily McKechnie graduated in 1932 the Depression had really set in. How happy she was to have a phone call from Miss McVicar for six weeks duty in Vernon at \$75 per month and two weeks following at Armstrong at \$65.00. By November 1932, Armstrong had to lower nurse's wages to \$35.00 and this was not steady work, four girls took turns when jobs were available. In 1935 all four were on duty and asked for a raise and thus received \$40.00 that month.

At that time Lily left the hospital to marry David McKechnie and become a farmer's wife.

There seems to be a great feeling of happy memories among the graduates of the Vernon Jubilee Hospital Nurse's Training School. It was known as a good training school. I can recall Dr. Walter Turnbull, Vancouver, telling my parents that he had sent his daughter, Margaret, to Vernon to train because he thought she would get a better training there than at a larger hospital. Margaret Turnbull graduated with the Class of 1931.

Vernon Graduation Classes 1924-1932

1924	Fraser
M. Cluness	Bertwhistle
E. Teece	Walmsley
Smith	White

1925

Young	Ralph
Hayden	Howard
Belgrave	Rendell
	L. O'Brien

1926

Katheleen Blakey, Vancouver, B.C.
 Norma (Oxley) Beaven, Los Angeles, Cal.
 Priscilla Kerr, Greenwood, B.C.
 Alta Jones, Okanagan Centre, B.C.
 Winifred Large, Hupel, B.C.
 Jean Evans, Vancouver, B.C.

1927

Agnes Gibson, Vancouver, B.C.
 Irene Bella, Victoria, B.C.
 Mabel Axam, Greenwood, B.C.
 Winifred Lowe, Oyama, B.C.

1928

Rita Cluness, Okanagan Landing
 Lois Collins, Vancouver, B.C.
 Lorna Christian, Vernon, B.C.
 June Ellis, Vancouver, B.C.
 Hilda Cochrane, Vernon, B.C.

1929

Helen McKinnon, Clan McDonald, Alberta
 Georgina Lee, Greenwood, B.C.
 Irene Stokes, Armstrong, B.C.
 Eurnice Rayburn, Oyama, B.C.
 Lillian Hembling, Oyama, B.C.
 Eleanor Bower, Radium Hot Springs, B.C.

1930

Emily Fawley, Coal Creek, B.C.
 Emma Sveen, Enderby, B.C.
 Hazel Ball, Vernon, B.C.
 Winifred East, Lavington, B.C.
 Ruth Hodgson, Vernon, B.C.

1931

Angela Richards, Vernon, B.C.
 Margaret Turnbull, Vancouver, B.C.
 Jane Johnson, Vancouver, B.C.

1932

Lily Wilson, Armstrong, B.C.

Helen Mutrie, Vernon, B.C.

Kathleen Birley, Penticton, B.C.

Mary Smart, Tappen, B.C.

Christine McKenzie, Armstrong, B.C.

Graduated 1932 at Royal Columbian Hospital as affiliates from Vernon Jubilee Hospital Training School and received Vernon pins.

Trainees that had two more years to train when the Vernon Jubilee Hospital School closed were: Malmston; Liversidge; Page; Winny and Fuoca, who moved to the Royal Columbian Hospital in New Westminster and Sturgeon, D. Edwards and M. Hembling chose to go to Royal Inland Hospital, Kamloops for their final two years, all graduating in 1933.

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¹ Vernon News, March 18th, 1954.

² Programs of Convocations, Lillian Thom.

³ Program of 1931 Class Convocation, L. McKechnie.

⁴ Memories: Winifred Phillips.

⁵ Memories: Eleanore Faulkner, L. Thom, W. Uttke and L. McKechnie.

PICTURES

¹ Vernon Jubilee Hospital in 1948. (Courtesy W. Uttke).

² Isolation Hospital and Nettie Ryan and Lily Wilson. Courtesy L. McKechnie.

³ 1931 Convocation Programme, the last class to graduate in Vernon. Courtesy L. McKechnie.

⁴ 1932 Class Graduation last to receive Vernon Jubilee Hospital pins. Courtesy L. M. McKechnie.



First and Second Graduating Classes, 1924, 1925 and Supervisors

(Courtesy L. Thom)

THE FIRST OKANAGAN COLLEGE

By Douglas Scott

Up to 1879, the Baptist Churches of British Columbia were affiliated with the Northwestern Baptist Association of the State of Washington and the Northern Baptist Convention of the United States. But in that year the British Columbia Baptists withdrew from their American "parent" associations and formed the Baptist Convention of British Columbia, "because they could receive no further support from that source."¹

This breaking away from the older supporting organizations and "going it on their own" was typical of the young church organizations, as the tide of settlement moves northward and westward. It reflected their growing optimism and self-confidence, as the nineteenth century drew to a close, and indeed the prospects for the young province of British Columbia seemed bright. The Cariboo was a fabulous land of gold mines and cattle ranches; the Okanagan Valley was beginning the great irrigation projects which would transform the cattle ranges of bunch grass and sage brush into fruit orchards, and make it famous throughout the western world; valuable minerals were being discovered in all parts of the province, and a great mining and railway boom was rapidly developing. The young churches, busy forming themselves into local congregations and regional "conventions", reflected this optimism, and the Baptists were no exception.

Their feelings of confidence and optimism were soon reflected, at local and regional meetings, in a project dear to the hearts of pioneer Baptists: the provision of some kind of higher education for their young people. At every convention there would be at least one delegate pushing hard for an institution of higher learning. In British Columbia one of the most active was a Mr. A. J. Pineo, M.A. He was present at the founding convention of British Columbia Baptists in 1879, and proposed an ambitious plan for a Baptist university. But the early "boom" years were followed by difficult times, and many grandiose plans had to be abandoned. Rev. K. Imayoshi states in his *History of Okanagan Baptist College*:

"... the boom soon collapsed and with its passing went the dream of a Baptist College. One anonymous Baptist gentleman remained ready to part with a quarter of a million dollars to endow a Baptist College, but his expected fortune slipped away before he had opportunity to realize his wish."²

Still, the idea of an institution of higher learning persisted, and the Convention of 1900 attempted a scheme of correspondence education. Classes were held in churches, and selected pastors were responsible for the instruction. However, after two years, this work had to be discontinued as the load became too heavy for the pastors involved. But the potential students were there, the idea of a Baptist College remained, and in 1905 the voice of Mr. Pineo was heard again, deploring the fact that "young men, studying for the ministry were obliged to go East for study."³

The "break-through" came in the autumn of the same year, 1905, when Rev. A. J. Saunders, District Superintendent of Missions for the B.C. Baptist Convention, came to visit Summerland and "discovered the kind of Baptist men he was looking for — the Ritchie Brothers."⁴

In reality, the Rev. Saunders had discovered more than the Ritchie Brothers; he had discovered a whole community of people very much like them. "Mr. J. M. Robinson", says Rev. Imoyoshi, "President of the Manitoba and Northwest Baptist foundation, founded Summerland and settled it with a select group of people."⁵ Other accounts, such as *The Summerland Story*,⁶ tell in more detail of the arrival of Mr. Robinson, newspaper editor and legislator, in the South Okanagan. He was prospecting for gold, but hadn't found any, and while eating a meal at Lambley's ranch, near the mouth of Trepanier Creek, he was given some home-grown peaches, which he found delicious. Suddenly an inspiration came to him. Why not irrigate this dry range land, and raise peaches commercially? The more he inquired, the more attractive the proposition seemed to be. He was already very much impressed by the climate and the beauty of the country, and he now envisioned it peopled with prairie farmers growing fruit.

He bought land, subdivided it into five and ten acre lots, and installed an irrigation system with water from the surrounding hills. Back in Manitoba, he was successful in finding prospective fruit farmers to buy the land. His business prospered, and the Community of Peachland was founded. A little later he did much the same thing a little farther south, at the mouth of Trout Creek, and the town of Summerland developed, and, across the lake, Naramata. By this time Robinson had found a number of partners, and his Summerland Development Company included Sir Thomas Shaughnessy of the C.P.R., G. A. Henderson, Manager of the Bank of Montreal in Vernon, H. J. Cambie, Civil Engineer in Vancouver, and T. Kilpatrick, Railway Superintendent in Revelstoke.

On every hand one finds references to what Rev. Imayoshi calls "A select group of people", in these fruit-growing settlements of the South Okanagan. Because of Mr. Robinson's position in the Baptist Church, he had many contacts among Baptists on the Prairies and in the East, and a great many people of that denomination came to the new communities. Mr. James Ritchie came from Pilot Mound, Manitoba, in 1903. He pre-empted land around Giant's Head Mountain, in the Summerland area, and formed the Garnet Valley Land Company. On the list of seventeen charter members of the Summerland Baptist Church⁷ appear the name of James Ritchie and his wife Margaret, and of Mr. and Mrs. William Ritchie, a brother. A third brother, Thomas Ritchie, was a pioneer Baptist Minister in Peachland, and always had a close connection with the Summerland Church.

After a conference with the Ritchie Brothers, Rev. Saunders was assured of \$20,000 and a free building site for the founding of a Baptist College in Summerland. He immediately returned to Vancouver and presented this offer to the Home Mission Board. It was accepted, provided a "sustenance fund" for the proposed College could be raised, and Rev. Saunders was asked to proceed further with the project. He succeeded in raising \$20,000 for the sustenance fund, and a building fund of an equal amount was subscribed. This paragraph from a subsequent (1907) Educational Report to the B.C. Baptists Convention reflects the excitement of those early months of 1906:

Through most generous offers of a building site and pledges of financial support made by the Ritchie Brothers and others, the immediate building of the College seemed to be a glad possibility, and the convention . . . thankfully and joyfully accepted those of-

fers and pledges, and decided to go forward at once with the work. During the year since last Convention the Educational Board has become incorporated, and is now vested with legal powers to construct an educational institution. The construction of a building to be known as Okanagan College has been commenced at Summerland, British Columbia, and is now well advanced. The concept calls for the completion of the building by September 30, 1907.⁸

Rev. Saunders continued his effort to raise money, and another \$10,000 was added to the sustenance fund, bringing it to \$30,000. An executive committee of ten members for the college was selected from the Summerland district, and the site for the new College, chosen at the suggestion of a special committee, was half way up Giant's Head Mountain in Summerland.

It was indicative of their zeal for education that the Summerland Baptists decided to proceed with educational work immediately, without waiting for the new college building. Classes were organized for the fall of 1906 by Rev. A. G. Campbell, J. M. Robinson provided accommodation in Empire Hall, and Rev. Estabrook enrolled some twenty-six students for high school work.

The contract for the Okanagan College building was let on April 2, 1907, and called for completion by September 30, 1907. To stand at the bottom of College Hill in Summerland today, and look up at the remaining buildings on the site, is to wonder how the task was accomplished at all without the trucks, cranes and bulldozers that we associate with construction projects today. And to know that the contract was completed in one summer, and on October 10th twenty-six students and three professors began their classes, with the whole building occupied and operating by the end of the year, is to realize that we have come a long way from that day to our world of cost over-runs, labour disputes, bureaucratic red tape and political buck-passing!

In that early summer of 1907, the British Columbia Baptist Convention was held in Summerland, and over a hundred delegates from all over B.C. attended, with sessions being held in a large circus tent which served as a church for the remainder of the summer. During this convention a ceremony of dedication for the new college building was held.

All the delegates and friends gathered around the rising building on College Hill to witness an impressive and moving service of dedication. Citizens of Summerland, those of Baptist persuasion in particular, sensed a feeling of pride. A Baptist College and a Baptist Church were being launched on what appeared to be a glorious future.⁹

Certainly their "feeling of pride" was justified, for their accomplishments were outstanding. Just two years earlier, in 1905, a small group of them, seventeen in number, had gathered to form a Baptist Church. They had a minister "shared" with Peachland, and met in a private home. Yet just a year later they had a minister of their own, had been accepted into the British Columbia Baptist Convention, and had undertaken to build Okanagan College, a Baptist institution for all of British Columbia. And now, after one more year, their new church had been started and the new College building was

under construction to be completed and opened in a few months. Their church grew and prospered; the "glorious future" for the college would be short lived. But on this day of dedication in 1907 the little group of Baptists from Summerland could not know that their dream of a great college would not come true. They would work prodigiously for it — their efforts and their loyalty could never be questioned — but in a few years forces beyond their control would spell the end of Okanagan Baptist College.

The site of the College building has been a lively topic of conversation, often of controversy, from the time the idea first took form in the minds of Summerland pioneers until the present day. It was located on the flat piece of land on what was known as College Hill, part of the larger mountain called Giant's Head, which dominates the West Summerland area. (The name was given because of its resemblance, from certain spots, to a huge profile.)¹⁰

Rev. Imayoshi further describes the location:

The College building was two miles west of Okanagan Lake, and about four hundred feet above it. To reach it one had to pursue a winding up-grade tour through growing apple and peach orchards, over rocky bluffs and hills. Professor Aaron Perry was so impressed with the site that he half jokingly wrote in the College issue of the *Western Outlook* for 1908: "The student who, after such a climb and after such a view, could not be inducted into all the intricacies of mathematics, or instilled with all the beauties of literature, is surely 'hopeless' educationally". The choice of the site was influenced by the fact that Acadia (University) was also on a hill. Hence Summerland became the "Wolfville of the West."¹¹

Continuing his discussion of the College site, Rev. Imayoshi sums up the arguments which were current at the time among the founders of the College, favoring the site on Giant's Head Mountain in Summerland. First, they defended the choice of Summerland itself, as against a larger centre of population such as Vancouver or Victoria. In these arguments much is made of the "high moral tone" of the community, and indeed this is an idea which one encounters continually with reference to the early settlement in Summerland, right from its beginning. For example, in *The History of Summerland Baptist Church*:

J. M. Robinson, who envisioned so many centres in the Okanagan Valley and was an early president of the Manitoba and Northwest Baptist Convention, was said to have "hand-picked" many of the people he wanted to interest in becoming residents.¹²

The second argument in favour of the College's location in Summerland was that the lack of "the attractive social events of a large city"¹³ would allow the students a better opportunity to concentrate on their studies. Finally, a small College in a small town would give students a better chance to come into personal contact with their instructors, and form a fellowship not to be found at large centres.

The determination of the Summerland pioneers to provide a sound intellectual and moral background for the College rising in their midst was summed up by Rev. H. G. Estabrook, pastor of Summerland Baptist Church and teacher at the College:

... they are determined on maintaining a type of life as strong, pure, and invigorating morally as is the glorious mountain air of our location physically — a life that shall be a worthy accessory to an institution which is destined to figure prominently in moulding the thought of our time.¹⁴

In addition to these persuasive arguments in favour of locating the College in their town, the Summerland Baptists had other advantages. They could offer the land for the College as an outright gift as well as a substantial sum of money, and the whole community seemed willing to undertake the work and responsibilities necessary to establish such an institution.

As for the location up the steep Giant's Head Mountain, opinions are still divided after seventy years. Professor Perry's remark in a previous paragraph, about the exhilaration of the climb up the mountain and its effect on the mental faculties, expressed a view that was very common amongst teachers and students, and amongst the townspeople and visitors. There was a sense of spiritual uplift, both in the arduous climb and in the glorious view at the end of it. Many a delegate from outside the area was at first dubious about the location, but went away as full of enthusiasm as the local people.

But alas! human institutions cannot live by dreams and aspirations alone. In those early years, just as in our own time, the financial "bottom line" was vital to the survival of even a religious and educational institution, and when it failed with Okanagan Baptist College, the inspiring buildings on Giant's Head Mountain became empty shells. In the inevitable "post mortems", much blame was placed on the "impractical" site. Though he does mention the high steep mountain "accessible only to hardy citizens and strong horses",¹⁵ Rev. Imayoshi seems to place most of his emphasis on the location of the College in a small town in a rather isolated area, given the transportation facilities of that day.

In the winter months particularly the College was difficult to reach. The result was that most of the students came from Summerland and adjoining centers. Other localities like Vancouver, Victoria and new Westminster were poorly represented, thus the College reached only a small circle of people.¹⁶

Mr. W. C. Kelley, K. C., who made heroic efforts to save the financial situation of the College in its last days, and dealt with the creditors after its demise, has this to say of the location:

If the denomination had not appointed such a visionary, impractical committee which was responsible for choosing such a poor site, there would be no great difficulty in making a fair sale.¹⁷

But at that time Mr. Kelley was obviously thinking chiefly of disposing of the College property. Of the pioneers to whom I spoke about the College, some had attended as students, and all of them were still enthusiastic about the wonderful walk and view on Giant's Head Mountain. If other circumstances had been favorable, I doubt if the location on College Hill would have been too great an obstacle.

The first College building, the object of the dedication ceremony at the Baptist Convention in the summer of 1907, was named Ritchie Hall, in honour of the three Ritchie brothers, James, Thomas and William, who had played such a vital part in founding the institution. It was a frame building, eighty by forty feet, with an "L" forty by thirty feet, and was three and a half

stories high. Some idea of the interior of the building may be obtained from this first advertisement for the College, which appeared in the *North-West Baptist* of August 15, 1907:

OKANAGAN COLLEGE, SUMMERLAND, B.C. A Christian School for young men and women, situated amid surroundings beautiful and inspiring and in a community of exceptional moral strength. Regular course for University Entrance. Thorough Commercial Course. Special advantages for Music. Competent instructors. Well appointed building, tastefully furnished, heated with hot water, provided with bath rooms and improved sanitary arrangements. Terms moderate. Fall term opens October 1st. For further particulars address the Principal at Summerland.

E. W. Sawyer, M. A. Principal¹⁸

The cost of building Ritchie Hall was \$26,000, with another \$5,000 to furnish and equip it. At the urging of the Principal, and through the help of donations, many of them from the students, two more buildings were added to Okanagan College in 1910. One of these was Morton Hall, the ladies' residence, placed a few hundred feet from Ritchie Hall, and built to accommodate forty young ladies. The gymnasium was built at the foot of College Hill, to serve both the College and the community. It was built on land donated to the College by Mr. Thomas Dale, who with his family had joined the Baptist congregation in 1906.

From its beginning, Okanagan College was blessed with a staff of well qualified and dedicated teachers. The first of these was Rev. A. G. Campbell, the regular Baptist minister in Summerland, who conducted the first College classes in the 1906-07 term, before the main building was constructed. He later resigned as pastor, to teach History and Modern Languages. He had an M.A. From McMaster University, and after two years at the College he left to take advanced studies at the University of Chicago. Rev. H. G. Estabrook followed Rev. Campbell as minister in Summerland, and also taught at the College. The founding Principal of the College was Dr. Everett W. Sawyer, a graduate of Acadia University and Harvard, and Associate Professor at Acadia. He was already in Summerland early in 1907, and was present at the dedication of Ritchie Hall. He taught a variety of subjects at times, in addition to his work as Principal: Latin, Greek, Bible Studies, Mathematics and English. His dedication to Okanagan College was complete, and in the records of the time one finds nothing but praise for his devotion and intelligence. He remained Principal until the summer of 1914, when failing health and eyesight forced him to resign, but he stayed on as leader of the "Forward Movement", a group dedicated to raising funds now desperately needed for the College, and he returned to the East after the College closed in 1915.

Professor Aaron J. Perry, House Master of Ritchie Hall, had an M.A. degree in Latin from Acadia University and in English Literature from Yale. After two years at Okanagan College he left to take post-graduate studies at the University of Chicago, later returned to the College but after a year accepted a position as Professor of English at the University of Manitoba.

Professor C. D. Denton, M.A. came to Okanagan as Head of the Mathematics Department. After three and a half years' service in the College he had to resign because of ill health following the death of his wife. He later

returned to the College to teach part time, and worked with the church in Peachland. In the Music Department, Miss Eunice Haines, piano instructor at the College, was an honor graduate of Acadia Seminary. Miss Catherine Davison instructed in vocal music and conducted choral classes in Summerland and Peachland.

These were the original teachers at Okanagan College. In later years there were replacements and additions bringing the total teaching staff to fifteen in the year 1913. These teachers made a significant contribution to the life of the College and the Community, and in the dark days before the institution closed, they made many sacrifices, financial and otherwise, to carry on the work.

For a new and small College, Okanagan had an extensive and varied curriculum. Instruction in high school subjects was always a "staple" item. Many young people in the area had missed the chance to get a high school education, and the College provided a good opportunity for this. With the formal opening in 1907 a Commercial course, including Stenography and Typewriting, was provided, as was a course in Music — instrumental and vocal. In the 1909-10 session, University work to the end of the second year was included, with the expectation that the College would soon be able to give a B.A. degree through affiliation with McMaster University. Due to a misunderstanding, the Board of Governors of Okanagan College was disappointed to find that this affiliation had not actually been granted. This misunderstanding was eventually cleared up, and Okanagan was able to give the first two years of University work, with syllabus and examinations to be in accord with McMaster standards.

Enrolment at the College climbed from an initial 72 in 1907-08 to a high of 121 students in 1911-12, with an unexplained drop to 64 in 1909-10. In the peak year of 1911-12, 104 of the students took a full year's work, and of these, for the first time, the young ladies slightly outnumbered the men. Seventy-eight of the 121 were Baptists. At one time every province of Western Canada except Saskatchewan was represented; one student came from London, England, and a few from the United States. But still the work of Okanagan College was largely local. In 1908-09, for example, there were just over a hundred students, and of these 96 were from British Columbia, with 59 from Summerland. After 1911-12 the attendance dropped each year to a final 59 for the last year, 1914-15.

What was it like to be a student at this first Okanagan College? For me, the over-riding impression is one of high spirits and enthusiasm, combined with seriousness of purpose and a great desire for self improvement.

Perhaps no other single source of information about the College life can equal the College magazine, *The Lyceum*, which began at Christmas, 1908, and appeared at irregular intervals until 1914, except for one year, 1912-13, when it came out quite regularly every month, under the editorship of a Mr. Frank Hayward. In these pages the activities of the students are faithfully reported, and indeed the whole development of the College can be traced. The March 1909 issue reported little progress with hockey, but "next year, with the advent of the promised skating rink nearer town, we shall be able to make better progress with winter games." But the same issue reports some success with basketball, "in spite of wet weather and muddy grounds." The new gymnasium was built in the following year, and basketball became one of

the great sport activities of the College. The June 1909 issue reports the founding of a baseball league, with competition between the "Bean Eaters" (College residents) and the "Hill Climbers" (Non-resident students). But soon the College players went further afield, playing Summerland town, Peachland and Kelowna. The games were close, but the College team won only one of those recorded. "Our showing", says the sports reporter of the final defeat by Summerland town, "is not so bad when we consider that the Summerland players are a seasoned team, and hold the championship of the Okanagan Valley." the story is the same with hockey and football and all the other sports: tremendous enthusiasm, rinks, gymnasiums and fields packed with spectators, and good sportsmanship.

The Literary Society was certainly one of the most active organizations in the College. The March 1909 issue of *The Lyceum* describes the final gathering of the previous year:

"About two hundred invitations were issued by the members of the society, and in spite of the darkness of a large crowd of young people assembled in the College Chapel and Prof. Denton's lecture room . . . the first half hour was devoted to arranging partners for ten-minute conversations. The beginning of each topic was signalled by music. Everyone seemed to enter into the spirit of the evening, and several quiet and bashful ones did some astonishing talking."¹⁹

Just a month later, on January 20, 1909, the Literary Society is active again, sponsoring an evening of recitations of the poems of W. H. Drummond, by a Summerland minister, Rev. D. E. Hatt.

He held all spellbound as he depicted the moonlight scene in "Johnnie's First Moose." One could feel the motion of the canoe and the tense spirit of the hunter in sight of the game, and from the startled cries of some of the ladies, the rifle shot must have been almost real.²⁰

On November 20, 1910, the Society sponsored a debate on the topic, "Resolved that women suffrage would benefit society in general." The Senior Matric Class took the affirmative side, the Freshman Class the negative. The negative won. (It is interesting to note that all the participants in this debate were men.)

It would seem that not all the activities of the Society were literary, as this report from the March 1910 *Lyceum* might indicate:

The Literary Society took advantage of the last snowfall to treat the students to a sleigh-ride on Wednesday, February 23. Four sleighs were hired for the purpose from Messrs. Young and Stephens, and were assembled in front of the Baptist Parkdale Church at about 7:30 p.m. Each gentleman was allotted a young lady after the fashion of the early French settlers, and everyone seemed perfectly satisfied with his lot. As the gentlemen predominate in the College this year, several ladies were invited from town to make up the required quota. The officers in charge are to be congratulated on their choice of a night, for a moon-lit, starry sky overhead, and a well-packed snow underfoot, left nothing to be desired. Prairie Valley was awakened first by the merry revellers, and the fun continued without abate while the

Garnet Valley School-house was reached and the home stretch began. The competitions between the rival teamsters resulted in a very exciting finish. Refreshments were served on the return to the Church, and a very pleasant time was spent talking in hoarse voices over the coffee before the party broke up.²¹

But there is no mention of any ten-minute literary topics on this occasion!

Surely no organization in the College gave more pleasure to both performers and audience than the Choral Society. The *Lyceum* reports the first concert of the 1909 season, held on Tuesday, February 2nd. The following Saturday the group was off on a special tour to Kelowna.

The steamer Aberdeen was chartered for the occasion and left the wharf about 2 p.m. Many citizens availed themselves of the opportunity of an outing and about one hundred persons boarded the steamer. A number from Peachland also took advantage of the trip. A crowded house greeted the society and the applause showed how highly Summerland talent is appreciated in Kelowna. On the return trip Kelowna was left about 11 p.m., the steamer arriving here at 1:15 a.m.²²

In addition to reporting the varied activities of the College, *The Lyceum* published a steady stream of stories and poems by the students, as well as letters and articles by members of the faculty. The March 1909 issue, for example, contains two essays by the Principal, Dr. Sawyer, concerning the need for a women's residence, a gymnasium, a reading room, science laboratory and other necessary components of the new College. Already one can sense a certain anxiety about the financial future of the institution. The next issue, in June, 1909, contains a review by Miss Georgena Logie of an interesting new book which has just been published a few months ago — *Anne of Green Gables*.

Nearly all issues of the *Lyceum* contain reports on the work of the Y.M.C.A. and Y.W.C.A., which were quite active in the College. The reports describe weekly meetings at the College, visits by interesting outside speakers such as Rev. A. B. Reekie, founder of the Baptist Mission in Bolivia, and Mr. Kochaly, a Missionary to Persia, and evangelistic meetings with railway crews working in the area. Religion played an important part in the life of the students. From 1911 on there were Sunday evening services in the College Chapel, and many students joined the local church congregations.

The graduation ceremony was an impressive climax to each year's work. Sometimes these were lengthy affairs; the first one, in 1908, began on Saturday, June 6, with a recital by members of the Music Department and ended on Wednesday, June 10, with a formal Commencement service. There were Church services on Sunday, Choral Society concerts on Monday and Tuesday, and a track and field competition on Wednesday afternoon.

In 1914 the graduation exercises were reduced to two days, from the customary three or four. But the quality remained high. Nineteen students received diplomas — fourteen in Matriculation and five in music. By this time, too, Okanagan graduates were making a name for their College at McMaster, the University of Alberta, and other centres.

The final graduation took place in the spring of 1915. The Great War had deepened and darkened since the enthusiasm of the first few months. The College enrolment had been drastically reduced to 59 from the 90 of the

previous year and the 120 of three years before. Yet the graduating University class numbered fifteen, the largest in the College's history, the annual reception for parents and friends went ahead as usual, and Rev. N. McNaughton, the new Baptist minister in Summerland, preached the graduation sermon. Still, as Rev. Imayoshi says of this last ceremony,

As yet there was no official hint of the closing of the College, but future prospects were growing steadily darker.²³

In the final chapter of his thesis, Rev. Imayoshi discusses the closing of Okanagan College. He suggests that its financial foundation was never really firm enough from the beginning. Part of the reason for this was to be found in the economic conditions in British Columbia during the College's lifetime. While the province grew and prospered, it did not fulfil the dramatic promise of the first years of the century, and times grew gradually worse toward the opening years of the Great War. The site of the College has been discussed; its location in the Southern Interior, while the centre of population developed in the Fraser Valley and South Coast areas, prevented its enrolment from being truly representative of the Baptist people of British Columbia. This could have come about in only one way: if the people of British Columbia and of Western Canada generally had really adopted Okanagan College as their institution, and given it support accordingly. Dr. Sawyer, the Principal, seems to have recognized this fact from the beginning. Writing in the Baptist *Western Outlook* of April, 1908, he has this to say,

For only as it the College obtains a large hold upon the hearts of our Baptist men and women, can it do the work for which it is intended. Okanagan, like Brandon and like Acadia, must live in the hearts of our people if it is to prepare us as a denomination to take the part in the advancement of the Kingdom of God that rightly belongs to us.²⁴

Seeing the need to publicize the work of the College, faculty members tried to visit as many churches as possible during the summer months, but this does not seem to have been very successful. Rev. Imayoshi points to another factor in the lack of support for the College among Baptists outside the Okanagan Valley: the existence of plans for other institutions of learning. One such plan was for a great Baptist university, providing training in both Arts and Theology. This plan called for the raising of about \$200,000. In 1912 a Mr. John Morton gave some seven acres of land in South Vancouver to the Baptist Union, to be used for educational purposes. Two years later a Mrs. McArthur gave the Baptists a tract of land in Calgary, "for educational purposes." The Baptist Union of Western Canada accepted this, proposed a building, and appointed a principal to head the new school. Nothing came of all this, because of poor economic conditions, but all these plans and proposals were sources of distraction for Okanagan College, struggling to keep alive.

Even a brief glance at the financial condition of Okanagan College over the years indicates that those responsible for its welfare were aware of the difficulties from the beginning. One of these difficulties was that the basic endowment for operating the College, the "sustenance" fund, as it was called, was never quite large enough. There were no government grants to institutions like Okanagan College in those days; they had to live on donations from their denominations. The report of the Board of Governors for the first ses-

sion, 1907-08, stated that the year "had been one of severe testing because of poor economic conditions."²⁵ This report showed an operating debt of over \$5,600 for the year. At the close of the next year the debt had grown by a thousand dollars to over \$6,000. During 1909-10 the building of the ladies' residence and the gymnasium raised the mortgage and note indebtedness to \$47,900. But on paper, at least, the assets of the College were over \$100,000. It was the gradual falling behind in current expenses that seems to have bothered Dr. Sawyer most. At the B.C. Baptists' Convention in 1910 he expressed disappointment at the lack of support for the sustenance fund. In that year of 1910 the College raised a loan of \$25,000 from the Okanagan Investment Company, on a mortgage on some of the College property and a guarantee bond given by members of the College Board from the Summerland area. A Rev. C. Purdy transferred to College Board some 50,000 shares of Diamond Coal stock, "as endowment for educational purposes." But in 1911 Dr. Sawyer told the B.C. Baptists' Convention that "lack of funds was still Okanagan's greatest obstacle." A year later the Convention voted that a Sunday in September be designated as Okanagan Day, and another year later the Baptist Union of Western Canada authorized a campaign to raise \$150,000. But such gestures didn't solve the problem, and in July of 1914 a committee including Dr. Sawyer made a report which for the first time raised the possibility of having to close the College.

Even darker times were ahead. With the war, the enrolment began to drop, but in spite of cuts in the staff, deficits continued to pile up, and teachers were not being paid all their salaries. But most students were not likely very much aware of such situations during the final year of 1914-15. Academically it was a successful year, and as we have seen, the graduation ceremonies took place as usual.

The final decision to close the College came at the British Columbia Baptists' Convention, at South Hill Church in Vancouver, in June, 1915. The Okanagan Committee met and deliberated for six hours before it came to the decision not to re-open the College, "until funds had been obtained for meeting the obligations now due and sufficient credit to carry on the work."²⁶ Committees were appointed to deal with the creditors of the College, and generally to settle its affairs. Some hopes for a re-opening of the institution were expressed, but it was not to be. The impressive buildings on Giant's Head Mountain remained, but the life of Okanagan College had ended.

What is left? What remains of the hopes and plans and dreams of a College which died after years of vital and promising life? First and most obvious, the buildings. In 1919, part of Ritchie Hall was leased to the Summerland School Board. Later, in 1941, while serving as a Home for the Friendless, it was completely destroyed by fire. The gymnasium, after a varied career, has been renovated and is now serving as a Youth Centre, still in its old locations at the foot of College Hill. Morton Hall also served as a Home for the Friendless, and a Senior Citizens' Home. At the time of writing, Morton Hall has been completely renovated, and in a few days will be opened as Somerset Inn.

But the real spirit of Okanagan Baptist College has always been, and must always remain, in the hearts of the people who knew it. Many are still with us, and certainly they are keeping the memory of the College alive. The work, the sacrifices, the fun, the thrill of mental effort, along with the friend-

ships formed in youth — these are all part of the memories of Okanagan College which will not soon be forgotten, but will be passed on even to future generations. It is in the hope that more people will hear the story of Okanagan College that I have put together the materials for this article in the Okanagan Historical Society Report.

FOOTNOTES

- ¹ McLaurin, Rev. C. C. *Pioneering in Western Canada*. Calgary: Published by Author, 1939, page 315.
- ² K. Imayoshi, *The History of Okanagan Baptist College*, A Thesis Submitted to the Faculty of the Divinity School, McMaster University, April, 1953.
- ³ McLaurin, page 317.
- ⁴ Imayoshi, page 3.
- ⁵ Imayoshi, page 11.
- ⁶ Dr. F. W. Andrew, Dr. W. H. B. Munn, and H. V. Stent. *The Summerland Story*, Summerland, B.C. 1967
- ⁷ Marjorie K. Vanderburgh, *The History of Summerland Baptist Church* Summerland, B.C. 1955, page 2.
- ⁸ McLaurin, page 318.
- ⁹ Imayoshi, page 6-7.
- ¹⁰ Majorie K. Vanderburg. *The History of Summerland Baptist Church*. Summerland, B.C. 1955, page 91.
- ¹¹ Imayoshi, page 12.
- ¹² Vanderburgh, page 5.
- ¹³ Imayoshi, page 12.
- ¹⁴ Imayoshi, page 13.
- ¹⁵ Imayoshi, page 44.
- ¹⁶ Imayoshi, page 44.
- ¹⁷ McLaurin, page 322.
- ¹⁸ Imayoshi page 5.
- ¹⁹ *The Okanagan Lyceum*. March, 1909, page 8.
- ²⁰ *The Okanagan Lyceum*. March, 1909, page 8.
- ²¹ *The Okanagan Lyceum*. March, 1910, page 23-24.
- ²² *The Okanagan Lyceum*, March, 1909, page 9.
- ²³ Imayoshi, page 42.
- ²⁴ Imayoshi, page 44.
- ²⁵ Imayoshi, page 47.
- ²⁶ Imayoshi, page 53.

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ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

In writing this account of Okanagan Baptist College I have received a great deal of help from many people. The Rev. "Kutch" Imayoshi, a former resident of Summerland and now minister at Grandview Baptist Church in Vancouver, gave me complete freedom to use his McMaster University B.D. thesis, *The History of Okanagan Baptist College, 1907-1915*. In writing his thesis, Rev. Imayoshi did most the the basic research which I have used in this report, and I would like to thank him for his generosity in making it available to me.

Mrs. Mary Orr has been a good adviser and source of information about the Summerland area. Mrs. Gertie Butler, curator of the Summerland Museum, has made available a great store of information and artifacts pertaining to the old college. Mr. Bob Tingley, Mrs. Grace Whitaker and Miss Ruth Dale, long-time residents of Summerland, have been very helpful in giving me first-hand accounts of the College years, and invaluable materials from which to work. The staff of the Summerland Library have also been very co-operative in giving me materials and information.

I wish to thank all these and the many others who have helped me with this project.



GLADYS ELLEN HERBERT

Economic, intellectual and psychological themes
in her life from 1920 to 1935

This paper will discuss a number of events in the life of Gladys Ellen Herbert from the year 1920, when she and her husband sold their farm at Ninette, Manitoba and moved to British Columbia in pursuit of economic stability, to 1935 when this ambition was realized. These were years of financial stress for the young couple. Yet this intellectual and highly motivated woman responded by deciding to use and to extend her education to benefit her family, at a time when it was unusual for a married woman, and mother of a young family, to combine homemaking with a career in education or business. Evidence for these explanatory themes came from interviews with Mrs. Gordon D. Herbert and Mr. R. P. McLean, newspaper articles from The Kelowna Courier, The Provincial Normal Annual, Public Schools Reports, and a letter from a former student.

Gladys Ellen Herbert, nee Morris, the eldest of four children, was born January 22, 1895 in Hamilton, Ontario to George and Dorothy Morris. When Gladys was seven years old, the family moved to Rat Portage (now Kenora) Ontario, where Mr. Morris was a train dispatcher with The Canadian Pacific Railway. During the next five years, his work required the family to make a number of moves from Rat Portage to Fort William (now Thunder Bay) and back, as double track was being laid at this time between these two terminals.

In 1907, the family moved to Brandon, Manitoba where Gladys completed her High School and University training. In 1915, when Gladys graduated with a Bachelor of Arts Degree from Brandon College, then affiliated with McMaster University, there were seventy-eight graduates, sixteen of them women.¹ One month after graduation, she married Gordon Daniel Herbert.

Gordon took his bride to a farm he owned at Ninette, Manitoba, where they spent the next five years, before selling it to the Soldier Settlement Board and moving to British Columbia. Soldiers returning home after the 1914-18 War were provided with land, if they wished to farm.

Mrs. Herbert considered it "a privilege to be a mother"² and was devoted to Garnet (born 1916 at Ninette, killed in action 1943), to Donald (born 1918 at Ninette, deceased 1919), to Douglas (born 1920 in Vancouver), to Ralph (born 1923 in Vancouver) and to their only daughter, Mona (born 1925 in Vernon).

Hard times and inflation greeted the Herbert family in British Columbia. In 1920, there were sixty-four commercial failures with liabilities of \$1,151,756 in this province.³ The Herberts withstood two financial crises resulting from Mr. Herbert's unfortunate adventures. Both altered Gladys' life.⁴ In the first instance, (Vancouver, 1920) a partner in a real estate business absconded with the firm's assets, necessitating a legal 'Judgment' to protect the Herberts from being responsible for clients' funds which had also been stolen.

They salvaged what they could and moved to the Okanagan, where Mr. Herbert, with a partner who provided the money, established a vulcanizing business in Vernon. This second business venture 'folded' at the end of a long, cold winter. Sleighs had displaced cars on the roads, obviating any need for

the vulcanization of tires. Mr. Herbert had never imagined that he would ever be in such economic distress. As a student in the Commercial Department of Brandon College, he had been one of the "fortunate students with money."⁵ It is understandable, then, that he was "overwrought and distraught"⁶ by these two failures. Gladys heeded the "tremendous compulsion"⁷ within her to assist in financing this active, growing family. Although she did not have a Teachers Certificate for British Columbia, she applied for substitute teaching work in the Vernon School District.

Her first assignment was to Okanagan Landing, which she reached by horse and buggy, even through winter snow. The inability of her husband to obtain suitable work and a further "series of misfortunes" led to her decision to attend Normal School and obtain her teaching certificate.⁸ At no time did her husband interfere or question her aspirations when she felt compelled to continue her education.⁹

Gordon, who had been granted a First Class Teacher's Certificate for Manitoba by Brandon College, decided to join his wife and attend Normal School. Gladys' parents, who had always considered Education a most worthy pursuit,¹⁰ assisted by caring for Douglas, aged two, in Brandon, while Gladys and Gordon, with Garnet, set up a home in light housekeeping quarters in Vancouver, and enrolled at the Provincial Normal School. Garnet attended the Model School close by. Mrs Herbert was one of only four married¹¹ women who registered at The Normal School in 1922. Undaunted by the fact that she became pregnant, she was able to convince her husband that they could complete their training. Gladys insisted that this was imperative to save the family from 'going down the drain'.¹² During times like this she displayed a quiet, persistent nature, along with a tremendous desire for success. She and her family were always surprised, on the other hand, by her keen sense of humor.

"My motivation for everything I ever did, my inspiration and strength to do the things that had to be done, were my children and my husband,"¹³ she said. Through all the anxiety and hardships that Gladys encountered, her appreciation for music, books, and her interest in humanity were very much keynotes in her life.¹⁴

In 1923, after graduating from the Provincial Normal School, the Herberts returned to Vernon, with one-month old baby, Ralph, where Gordon taught Grade V for the next seven years. Again, Gladys was forced to remain on the substitute list as, at that time, it was widespread school board practice not to hire married women if they had a "well and able-bodied husband."¹⁵ This ambitious woman sought other employment as well as substituting to supplement her husband's meager starting salary of ninety dollars a month.¹⁶ This time 'employment' sought her. For two years, 1925-27, she played the piano with the Vernon Theatre Orchestra, to accompany the 'Silent Movies.' The daily two-hour-before-school practice stint at the piano, over many student years, now brought its reward. Although she had hoped to qualify for an A.T.C.M. degree (Associate of the Toronto Conservatory of Music), the pressure of university work during the last two years, together with the demands of Prairie Farm work after her subsequent marriage, forced her to forego this ambition. However, short term substitutions in the Vernon Public and High Schools was the life-pattern for some years, even in addition to the duties in the Theatre. Fortunately, reliable and kindly household help was available at this time. Still another source of income was a small

kindergarten she operated in her home, in the mornings, when Mona's gregarious instincts needed to be challenged.

Throughout these years her husband clung to the hope, a dream begun in his college days, of establishing a business college. Because Gladys had an Academic standing and a compelling desire for a better life for her family, she "acquiesced"¹⁷ in her husband's Business College wishes. While still in Vernon, she commenced correspondence courses in Shorthand and Typewriting that were offered by the Department of Education, Victoria. During the Summer Session of 1931, she attended the University of British Columbia where she studied all the commercial subjects offered. This was the only source of Teacher Training for Commercial Teaching in the Province at this time. While she was busy studying, her family moved to Kelowna and established a home there.

Her husband and the boys spent their summer making the desks for the 'School' and by September 1931, the desks were ready, two rooms rented in The Casorso Block and two new typewriters (with an additional two second-hand ones) were ready for the five students enrolled to begin study at Herbert Business College. Gladys taught the Shorthand, Typewriting, English and Commercial Law while Gordon taught Bookkeeping and Rapid Calculation. Both Day and Evening classes were offered. As the number of student registrations increased, more accommodation was required and this Business College became a "highly-respected"¹⁸ learning institution in the city and throughout the Okanagan Valley. Working together, the Herberts now began to enjoy the economic security they had been seeking, and the family was well launched.

Gladys was "bright-eyed, quick witted, and excited about the world around her,"¹⁹ and always a student. She never stopped learning and improving herself as is evidenced by the fact that she attended classes at the University of British Columbia, and The University of California at Berkeley to obtain her Commercial Teachers standing. It was not only what they taught but what they gave of themselves in their school that influenced the lives of their students at the Herbert Business College. An early student has described their approach as holistic and the impact they had on the lives of their students impossible to overestimate.²⁰

"They gave us a sense of value, as human beings, that what we did mattered, that we could change things, that we could learn anything, and that we owed it to ourselves to do our best, in whatever we undertook."²¹

Gladys was a woman with an unassuming personality which was recognized by both men and women with whom she came in contact. Her modest character and intellectual prowess enabled her to succeed at a time when it was unusual for a woman to have a career in addition to being a mother and homemaker. When Gladys reached the upper grades in elementary school, her father began to plan for a suitable posting where his daughter could attend a college or university. Hence they moved to Brandon, Manitoba where, in 1902 at the age of twelve years she entered High School. Her student potential had been recognized in Ontario, when in School Grades 6 and 7, the Public School Inspector for the Fort William-Kenora School District gave her top marks for general proficiency, which included a silver medal for each year. This same situation continued into Grade 8, then called High School

Entrance, when she received a gold medal. The silver medals were earned in Fort William (now Thunder Bay), the gold in Kenora.²²

In addition to the Inspector's gold medal, the School Board of Kenora presented Gladys with three leather bound books — Shakespeare, Tennyson and Keats — the medals and books are still among her prize possessions, even after seventy-four years.

Gladys Ellen Herbert's life was haunted by economic problems and hardships yet filled with devotion and love for her family. As a delicate person with a "non-controversial personality";²³ Gladys was a highly respected member of the community where her intelligence was recognized and the indomitable spirit and ambition she possessed were admired.

"A creature nobly planned

To warn, to comfort and command."²⁴

All these have set the stage, as they influenced her life, for the prestige she holds in the community today.

Eileen E. Ashley wishes to gratefully thank: Dr. William A. Bruneau, Department of Educational Foundation Faculty of Education, University of British Columbia, for his encouragement and constructive support to achieve improved education status in the Province of British Columbia.

FOOTNOTES

¹ McMaster University Arts Theology Calendar 1916-1917 (pages 132 - 162).

² Interview Mrs. Gordon Herbert, November 21, 1980.

³ British Columbia Manual 1930. Manual of Provincial Information Province of British Columbia 1930 — Published by the Provincial Bureau of Information, Parliament Buildings, Victoria, B.C.

⁴ Interview Mrs. Gordon Herbert, November 11, 1980.

⁵ Ibid

⁶ Interview Mrs. Gordon Herbert, November 21, 1980.

⁷ Ibid

⁸ Ibid

⁹ Ibid

¹⁰ Interview Mrs. Gordon Herbert, November 11, 1980.

¹¹ Provincial Normal School Annual, Vancouver, B.C. (1922-23).

¹² Interview Mrs. Gordon Herbert, November 11, 1980.

¹³ The Kelowna Courier 1971 by Mary Greer.

¹⁴ Ibid

¹⁵ Interview Mrs. Gordon Herbert, November 11, 1980.

¹⁶ Public Schools Reports 1927-1931.

¹⁷ Interview Mrs. Gordon Herbert, November 11, 1980.

¹⁸ Interview R. P. McLean, Publisher-Editor, Kelowna Courier.

¹⁹ Correspondence Medina, Muryl, 7726 - 236th Street S.W., Edmonds, Washington 98020.

²⁰ Ibid

²¹ Ibid

²² Interview Mrs. Gordon Herbert — Kenora Newspaper clipping.

²³ Interview Mr. R. P. McLean, Publisher-Editor, The Kelowna Courier 1938-1978.

²⁴ Provincial Normal School Annual, Vancouver, B.C. (1922-1923).

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CORRESPONDENCE

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Herberts Business College — 1931 - 1932 Class

(Courtesy Kelowna Branch Okanagan Historical Society)

LETTER FROM WING WONG

Editors Note: The following is a letter received by Victor Wilson this spring. It refers to the recent publication of the book, **Canadians Behind Enemy Lines**, by Major H. J. Legg. During World War II, Major Legg was the Commanding Officer of the unique Battle School located at Commando Bay on the east side of Okanagan Lake. The story of Commando Bay is told in Volume 41 of the Okanagan Historical Society's Report. This letter is from one of the Canadian soldiers of Chinese ancestry who trained at Commando Bay in preparation for being dropped behind Japanese lines in Borneo during World War II.

2778 E. 27th Avenue,
Vancouver, B.C.
February 15, 1982
V5R 1N5

Mr. Wilson,
Dear Sir:

I have intend to come and see you in person for some time. But I can not make it yet. Mr. Legg your friend in England still going strong. I received a card from him before Christmas.

Mr. Wilson, your community got something very famous which the rest of Canada have not got. "Commando Bay" Also there is a book out called "Canadian Behind Enemy Lines", and it give all the details about it.

Except there is no names of the Commandos that trained there. In the book it mentioned twelve Chinese Volunteers Sargents went in for operation. That is right, but who are they? So I am going to give you the list of them.

It will make your Community more famous. Please keep it in your community record.

Roy Chan, James Shiu, Tom Lock, Eddie Chow, Henry Wong, Norman Wong, Raymond Low, Norman Low, Louie King, John Ko, Dug Jung.

Yours truly,
W. L. Wong.

OKANAGAN LOAN AND INVESTMENT TRUST COMPANY
Kelowna, British Columbia

Editor's Note: The following is a revealing set of notes made by Mr. Ernest Waterman in 1923 or 24. At that time, Mr. Waterman wished to purchase some orchard land and was making inquiries on several pieces available. These notes provide us with an interesting comparison of real estate prices at that time with those of today. In addition, they reveal the much broader variety of apples then commonly planted in the Okanagan orchards. For the present day orchardist, it may prove interesting to compare the number of trees-per-acre planted in the 1920's, with the usual agricultural practise today.

OKANAGAN LOAN AND INVESTMENT TRUST COMPANY
Kelowna, British Columbia

K.L.O. (30 acres)

Eric Dart Place

McIntosh	312 (6 yr.)	340 (5 yr.)	102 (2 yr.)	258 (7 yr.)	240 (21 yr.)
Delicious	140 (13 yr.)	30 (21 yr.)			
Yellow Newtown	47 (13 yr.)				
Wagner	50				
Average	7,000 to 8,000 Boxes				Price \$15,000

K.L.O. (10 acres)

Nalder Place

Over 10 Years

Trans. Crab	150	Yellow Newton	150	Delicious	60
Wealthy	40	Young Trees (6-10 Yrs.)		Grimes	80
Jonathan	160	McIntosh	60	Hyslop	60
Wagner	60	Wagner	60	Jonathan	60
Delicious	60			Nused	30
				Price \$	5,000

GLENMORE

26½ Acres. 14½ Acres Planted

Mowbray Place

Delicious	Seven-roomed House	
McIntosh	Large Barn & Implement Shed	
Jonathan	About 1,260 Trees	
Grimes	About 4,000 Boxes	About 5½ Miles
Spy		from Town
Price \$9,000	14½ Acres at 500 = \$7,250.00	
	House 2,000.00	
	12 Acres Pasture	
	@ 5	60.00
		<u>\$9,310.00</u>

RUTLAND

Maude Roxby Place			23 Truck Land
40 Acres	17 Orchard		
4 Acres Delicious	4 yrs. old	200	
1 Acre Delicious	2 yrs. old	50	
3 Acres Wealthy	4 yrs. old	150	
2 Acres Duchess	4 yrs. old	100	
7 Acres McIntosh	4 yrs. old	350	
		<u>900</u>	
6 Roomed Bungalow with Bathroom			Price \$10,500

OKANAGAN LOAN & INVESTMENT TRUST COMPANY

KELOWNA,
BRITISH COLUMBIAM. L. O.Cross Dart place. (30 ac)

Macintosh 312 (6yr) 340 (5yr) 102 (2yr) 258 (7yr) 240 (2yr)
 Delicious 140 (12yr) 30 (21yr)
 Yellow Newtown 47 (13yr)
 Wagner 50. Price \$15,000

M. L. O.Change 4000 to 8000 boxes

bns 10 yrs. Halder place. (10 ac)
 Trans Crab 150. Yellow Newtown 150. Delicious 60.
 Wealthy 40. Young trees 6-10 yrs. Grapes 80.
 Jonathan 160. Macintosh 60. Hybrid 60.
 Wagner 60. Wagner 60. Jonathan 60.
 Delicious 60. Price \$5000.

GlenmoreMowbray place. Price \$5000.

Delicious 26 1/2 ac. 14 1/2 ac planted.
 Macintosh. Seven roomed house.
 Jonathan. Large barn & implement shed.
 Grapes. About 1200 trees.

Price \$9,000

about 4000 boxes.
 14 1/2 ac at 500 = \$7250.00
 House 2000.00
 12 ac Park 400 6000.00
 \$9310.00

about 1000
 5000
 4000

Putland Maude. Rosby. Lane.

40 ac. 17 Orchard. 23 Truck land.

4 ac Delicious	4 yrs old.	200.
1 " "	2 " "	50
3 " Healthy	4 " "	150
2 " Dushers	4 " "	100.
7 " 1/2 Acre	4 " "	350.
		<u>900</u>

6 roomed Bungalow with Bath Room.

Price \$10,500.



Guy Bagnall, celebrated his 100th Birthday on October 7th, 1982. Mr. Bagnall is one of the original members of the Okanagan Historical Society, founded September 4th, 1925. He has donated a cheque of \$5,000 as a foundation sum, to be known as the Bagnall Fund, for the sole purpose of having a comprehensive History of the Okanagan written and published when finances permit.

(Courtesy Vernon Museum)

CORRESPONDENCE OF FATHER CHARLES PANDOSY LETTER NUMBER ONE

PREFACE

Father Charles Marie Pandosy, born November, 1824 at Marseilles, was the well-educated son of a French barrister. In addition to the usual studies of a boy of his station in life, Pandosy was an accomplished musician and well-versed in the practicalities of agriculture, skills needed by the missionaries in the New World.

In 1847, Pandosy (now a 23 year old Oblate priest) left France for Yakima, Washington, where he served the Indians of that region. A decade later he was accused by the U.S. Army of helping an Indian uprising. A cache of firearms was reportedly found buried on the grounds of his mission and the young missionary was soon driven from the region. He spent the winter of 1857-58 at the Jesuit Mission in Coeur d'Alene, Idaho, before moving to the Pacific Coast. He wintered on Vancouver Island (1858-59) while awaiting permission to establish a new mission in the interior of New Caledonia, as British Columbia was then called.

In the spring of 1859, Father Charles Pandosy set off from Vancouver Island to Colville, Washington, where he made his final preparations for a trip to the Okanagan. He arrived at L'Anse au Sable — translatable as The Sandy Cove, on October 9th of the year (1859). Travelling with him were Father Richard, Brother Surel, Cyprian Lawrence and his native wife, Terressa, Theodor Laurence, and William Pion. (All of these names have appeared more than once in the stories that fill the OHS reports, and a few descendants still live in the valley.)

From L'Anse au Sable, the party moved to the south end of Duck Lake (called Ellison Lake for many years) where they prepared for winter near the Parson Brothers farm. (The Parsons had only been in the valley a year when Pandosy arrived). That winter was bitterly cold. Game was scarce, hunting was difficult at best. The missionaries slaughtered some of their horses to survive. In the spring they moved south and planted a garden while deciding where to build the new mission. In November the Okanagan Mission was established on the meandering Mission Creek flood plain. (The original mission site is said to have been somewhat southeast of the Pandosy Mission's present location.)

The permanent mission consisted of a mission house, a chapel and a school. The buildings were constructed of logs, roofed with shakes and held together with wooden pegs. On the lands surrounding the mission, Pandosy and his entourage planted grain, potatoes, tobacco and apple trees. Their work established the first Christian church, the first school and the first attempts at agriculture in the Interior of New Caledonia. Prior to Pandosy, there had been only prospectors and fur traders, but once he demonstrated the land's usefulness, new settlers followed and flourished.

A few stories survive that give a human view of what Pandosy was like. He stood out among the settlers and Indians who came to his mission; his voice was powerful and carried across the flat grassy flood. He was a strong walker and thought nothing of walking to Penticton, Keremeos or Vancouver. The missionaries never had a comfortable life in this raw valley, they

were in conflict with the land, with the Indians, or with one another throughout the years they operated the small mission. Pandosy is even said to have (on at least one occasion) been involved in a fistfight with his guide, William Pion.

In 1891, Father Charles Pandosy died while returning from a wedding he had performed at Keremeos. His body was returned to the Okanagan Mission by sternwheeler and he was mourned by settler and Indian alike.

Eventually the Pandosy Mission was abandoned when the work of the Missionaries was taken over by others in the area. The site became overgrown, the land was subdivided and passed from owner to owner. Then in the 1950s the Okanagan Historical Society, spurred by Mr. H. C. S. Collett, convinced the Diocese of Nelson to purchase the land and buildings. The Kelowna Branch of the OHS and the Knights of Columbus began the restoration work that continues even today at this historic site.

Also in the 1950s, a Kelowna resident, Mrs. Margaret Lapeyre, became interested in writing a television script of Father Charles Pandosy. She researched the man's life on her own initiative, travelling to New Westminster to read his correspondence at the Oblate Headquarters there, aided by a small grant from K.A.D.A.C. and photocopying what she could. She translated one letter with the kind assistance of her husband, Peter.

When Mrs. Lapeyre found a lack of interest in her script idea at the National Film Board and the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation, she abandoned the idea and quietly closed her file. Until last year, few people even knew she had translated one of Pandosy's letters and started work on a second. This letter is one of the few chances we have as modern readers to hear Pandosy's voice (albeit his written one). Here are his thoughts, his hopes, his observations on the missionary's life in those halcyon days of the wild west. Several references are made to events that require more research to make them understandable to the modern reader. It is hoped that by the inclusion of this Lapeyre translation someone within our Society will, sooner or later, pick up the baton and continue this valuable research effort.

JPS, Assistant Editor

*Oblate Motto:**"To preach the Gospel to the poor — He hath sent me."***LETTER NUMBER ONE**

(From the Territory of Washington)

Translated by Margaret and Peter Lapeyre

Colville, June 24, 1858

Monsignor and Most Reverend Father:

How many times, alas, must your fatherly heart have been torn with sorrow, thinking of your child! What tears have you not shed, picturing to yourself his unhappy fate! How many times, perhaps, have you not believed that the bonds of love which unite the heart of the father to that of the son, imposed on you the obligation to pray for the repose of his soul! You counted him already among the dead because of the reports published by the newspapers; these reports were so detailed that the slightest doubt about the reality of his death seemed impossible, and his silence gave a certain air of truth to the assertions of the press. Yes, it is true that Death has very often raised his scythe to strike me, but his blade had not been sufficiently sharpened, the steel was not well-tempered. It is not thus that one cuts off the days of an Oblate of Mary Immaculate, the arm of his mother makes the life of the son a great burden. I am then even by this, much more to blame in not having poured the balm of consolation on the heart of the tenderest of Fathers, in not having rescued him from the anguish into which the lies of the newspapers plunged him. Oh! how often have I not wished for a dove so that I might transmit to you by this medium the true state of things! But, alas! this dove I did not have, and usual means of communication was intercepted either by the Indians or by the Americans, whose fanaticism did not allow letters leaving our regions to pass from one post-office to another without an inspection and this fanaticism led to their being easily offended, to say the least. It was necessary then to submit oneself to circumstances, and to enjoin the "Comforter" to visit the heart of a Father by whatever means it would please Him to employ.

Today, the stubborn silence which was imposed on me is broken; another means of communication is opened to me by way of Vancouver Island, the island where I am going to present myself at the beginning of next month, according to the orders of the Visiting Father. What is my destination? Am I called to this island in order to go about the Holy Ministry or am I to be sent from there to some other Mission? I do not know yet what the plans of God are in respect to me. But whatever they may be, I am, thanks to God, seasoned against all vicissitudes; the troubles raised up by hell against the works of the Lord seem to do me some good; it is in tests like these that one feels more consolations, spiritual joy, inner joys; it is then that the soul rises as if by itself towards the throne of God; it is then that one experiences all the charm of "Deus Meus et omnia". (Note: Literally, "My God and My ALL" Reputedly the words of St. Thomas the Apostle on touching the wounds of Jesus. St. John 20:28).

It is then that one understands how in the midst of so many labours and fatigues, Saint Francis Xavier cried out: "It is enough, Lord, it is enough").

I will not speak today of the beginning of the war nor of the providential manner in which the Lord led us to Colville, because I think you are perfectly well-informed about all these things.

Scarcely a month had gone by since our arrival among the Reverend Jesuit Fathers, when I received a letter written by the Indian agent and dictated by Mr. Stevens, Governor of the Territory of Washington, in which the country of the Yakimas is enclosed. The letter forbids absolutely that we should enter the Yakima country, under any pretext whatsoever.

Such an order could not surprise us, on the part of a man who, like a second Pilate, recognized the Americans as the first perpetrators of the war, and yet said, in speaking of the savages, "I find no cause of blame in *them*", and nevertheless when one proposed to him a means of restoring peace, replied: "Yes, Father, I will make peace; I will make peace by the fire and sword, I will make peace when there is no longer a single Yakima!"

This order of the governor was for me a thunderbolt for I had the intention of going, in the course of the following spring, to visit my poor children in order to work on their spirit.

I need not re-read this letter as if to persuade myself that I was mistaken. But alas! there was no room for doubting the barrier this "Americanism" had raised between the shepherd and his flock. The Mission of the Yakimas has always been a stumbling block for the Protestants; the Methodists especially bear it an implacable hatred.

I knew it; it was impossible for me to delude myself. Nevertheless, the abandonment of my dear children weighed heavily upon my heart. I resolved to visit them without infringing upon the ban imposed by the governor. The letter forbade us to set foot in the Yakima country. I will go down into the country of the Winatshapams, their neighbours. There, those who were baptized will find me and I shall be able to administer the Sacraments to them. This idea pleases me, I embrace it and I begin to count the days and the hours which will bring the spring.

Then I received a letter from Olympia. Having learned in what manner we had managed to escape from the theatre of war, the Reverend Father Vicar writes to me to remain at Colville until further orders. I am then forced to renounce my project. I am content because I am a child of obedience, but I cannot lift from my heart the winds which transport it, without ceasing, to the midst of what it holds most dear.

I see the tears run down their cheeks, I hear the cries by which they call to their Father, I feel the emotions of their souls; can I not take pity on their lot? The weight of their sorrow falls back heavily on my heart, which would like to seize them and hold them firmly in a strong embrace.

Oh! my dear children, it is not for me to lighten your misery. My heart has always been yours and always will be; there is not one of you but knows it. But what can this love I bear you do at this moment? What's this I say? No, dear children, no, I am not reduced to the impossible. I have a Mother who loves me, who loves you tenderly; I'm going to find Her, I am going to speak to Her in your favour. She will have to permit you to be present in the exercises of religion.

She can restore peace to you, She can do it. Since She desires it She will restore it to you. Be at peace, dear children. I give you the assurance of it in Her name!

As soon as I speak of the confidence that I have in an imminent peace by the intercession of Mary, some have a glimmering of hope, others treat it as a chimeral illusion. **For the peaceful intentions of the government are only too well known.** The Reverend Father Joset, Jesuit, Superior of the Mission at Colville agrees to the plan which I propose to him. The plan of establishing a Brotherhood (Archiconfrerie) of the Very Holy and Immaculate Heart of Mary; he tells me to announce it myself on the following Sunday. Already I feel assured of my campaign against the spirit of anger and hate.

Sunday arrives; I preach to the whites of the Mission on the purpose and the advantages of the Brotherhood; I enjoin them to enroll under the standard of Mary while showing them that peace is not only necessary to the poor Yakimas but also to themselves. Mary touches their hearts, She captivates them, and after the Mass they all come to ask me to enscribe their names on the heart of their Mother as well as those of their wives and even little children still at the breast, promising to recite for them the required prayers. On every side, they ask me for copies of the consoling prayer of St. Bernard "Memorare". (A prayer of intercession to the Virgin Mary, reminding Her that Her protection and aid has always been available when invoked).

My heart sings with joy: it is a victory which promises me the great victory which I await. The Indians of the Mission to whom I preach the devotions come also to give their names. Could Mary be deaf to so many pleas? So many are not needed by Her maternal heart; also I will dare to say that, from the first moment she has heard our cries; as if, in her immense charity, to hear and to grant is immediate. She has aided with our wishes. By Her I have no doubt, an order issuing from the Cabinet in Washington, and signed by the President of the United States, announces that a sum of several million (dollars) is allotted to buy peace with the natives of Oregon. The general commanding the army of the West, (California and Oregon) is ordered to negotiate the peace. Immediately the scourge of the country, some volunteer troops, are licensed, some regular troops arrive in Vancouver, and Col. Wright receives the order to march against the Yakimas, supported by Col. Staptoe. The scouts with which this country is riddled in all directions go immediately to give the alarm in all the camps. They hasten to put the women and children in a place of safety, then the warriors advance in front of the American column, which has already forced its way to the heart of the country. A general volley brought the troops to a stop, who gave forth with cries of peace. Some Metis, well-known by the savages, were sent unarmed into the midst of the Indians, who, recognizing their friends, ceased their fire, and opened their ranks to receive them, while a detachment of young people goes to flank the army which had to suffer three vigorous volleys. The object being the pacification of the country, the Colonel had forbidden them to reply. The Metis used all their eloquence to persuade and convince the Indians of the really peaceable intentions of the Army. They are granted only a feeble trust, since the American spirit is considered by the savages as a lying spirit. Nevertheless hostilities are suspended.

A Yakama chief arrives at Colville; he announces to me the arrival of troops in their country; the terms of peace made to the Indians by the Colonel, and he asks me what I think of the proposed terms, "Are they sincere or are they not?"

"They are sincere," I tell him. "We have received here the word of the

great American chief. If the proposals had been offered by the chief of this country, I would not trust in them too much. But I have seen the great papers of the American country, (newspapers); it is their great chief who speaks and the Americans who are here are obliged to do what he wishes; he has sent soldiers to make peace; you have nothing to fear."

Two days later he left to return to his country; I sent with him a letter for the Colonel, who was quite irritated by the order from the Governor of which I informed him. What annoyed him was the fact that in spite of all the interpreters that he had at his service, the Indians would hear nothing. He sends the chief back to me and gives me a letter in which he hires me to go down to his camp, at forty miles from the main body of the army. The next day after receiving this letter I leave Colville, and in three days I find myself at the first hostile camp, forty miles from the main body of the army. I had made on horseback a forced march of 60 or 70 miles per day. Peace was concluded and all my children exploded into transports of joy and of gratitude towards the tender Mother who was giving back a father to a numerous dear family of which he was himself the well-loved father.

Now I leave to go and found a mission of the whites and savages in British Columbia. What immense good remains to be done in its vast regions! We indeed need to see augmented in our Vicariate of Oregon the number of missionaries. We are almost all worn out by the work. We should be multiplied, tripled, raised to the sixth power; one tries to do it, but does that suffice? Let them send us then, as early as possible, reinforcements, or we shall succumb to the excess of work. Most Reverend Father, if I have let slip some expression which is not respectful, I ask you to pardon me, thinking that it is an old uncouth veteran of wilds.

I have need of your indulgence and of your blessing which is asked very humbly and at your knees by your most submissive child.

Charles Pandosy, O.M.I.

Note: A second letter, from the Okanagan, awaits publication. It describes first attempts, by Fathers Pandosy and Richard, and associates to settle in the Okanagan Valley near present-day Kelowna.

M.L. and P.L.

THANKS . . . The translators wish to thank the Oblate Fathers at New Westminster for granting access to the Oblate Annals; J. P. Shinnick, Kelowna and District Arts Council for their grant in aid, Father Mulvihill, D'Arze and David Dendy, Mrs. Ursula Surtees, and numerous others for their assistance and interest.

ESSAY CONTEST

Editor's Note: Once again, this year, the Okanagan Historical Society has offered \$150.00 for the best essay on Okanagan History submitted by a student. This year the winner of that contest is a remarkable young man, of Armstrong, B.C., now in Grade 8 in that same city. His essay follows:

THE SAGA OF THE N½ OF THE NW¼ OF SECTION 12

1910-1919

By Steven Svenson

The late George Maundrell who owned a butcher shop in the present day Matt Hassen Building, along with a real estate business, sold a plot of land comprised of 50 acres to the Coldicott family in 1910. All the good timber had been logged off and the Coldicotts over the years, cleared off all the brush and stumps except for about 6 acres. The Coldicotts paid \$100.00 an acre, which was \$5,000.00, a large sum in those days.

The Coldicotts, Horace and Elizabeth Ann, had two children while in England. Bob was three years younger than Blanche Coldicott.

The family immigrated to Calgary and tried homesteading for one year. They moved three more times before settling in Armstrong. Once to Port Haney, once to San Francisco, just after the earthquake of 1906, and then back to Haney.

When the Coldicott family arrived in the Knob Hill area of Armstrong they built a small shack approximately 100 feet from the present Cayford place. The Coldicotts dug a well at the shack for their domestic water.

Before the Coldicotts came to Armstrong, Hallam Road was situated on the north fence line. It was changed to the place where it is today to provide access to acreages to the south. In the summer of 1911 the Coldicotts built a big barn, the beams and uprights having been donated by the Maws and taken from the Maw's bushland.

They tore the shack down and started the building of the house in 1912. At this time they were living in the barn, but as it had no stove and was cold, they moved into a wooden platform tent which had a wood stove. They were ready to put the shingles on the house November 3 when it snowed 18 inches and stayed. In the spring of 1913 they finished the first two sections, the house having been planned to be built in three sections. Horace and Elizabeth Coldicott dug a root cellar under the first section of the house.

At that time the Coldicotts worked with a horse team which Bob Coldicott drove, and they obtained their water from the spring which was approximately in the center of the 50 acre piece of land.

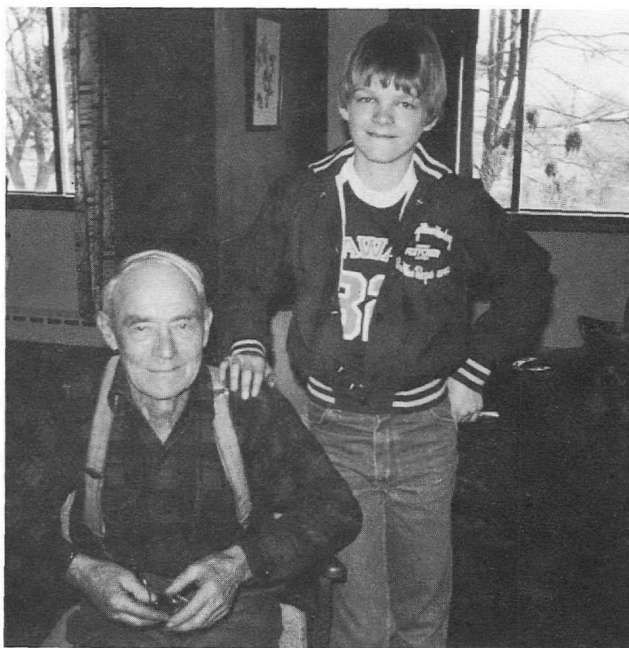
In the summer of 1912 the Salmon River area was being settled. The settlers complained that Knob Hill and Hallam Roads were too steep and did not provide good access to the Salmon River district. Then in 1912 the residents of the Salmon River area petitioned the government to put a road through. There was a bitter kind of war that went on between the government and Horace Coldicott. The government wanted the road to go between the Coldicott's barn and house. "The place wouldn't have been worth 5¢," said Bob Coldicott in an interview. However, Horace Coldicott eventually won his

argument and the road was put in on the northern side of the house cutting off approximately 8 acres which the municipality bought.

In 1919 a piece of land over at Lansdowne caught Horace Coldicott's eye. He then sold his land to Mr. Floyd Hunter for \$6,000.00 and then moved to Lansdowne.



Work crews putting in Crawford Road in 1912.



The Author,
Stephen Svenson
with Bob Coldicott
son of Horace.

1919-1952

Floyd Hunter was born March 1887 and was raised in Armstrong. He was married in 1916 to Helena Clinton. They raised three girls; Elma, Bernice, and Noreen.

Floyd added the missing third section to the house and then dug a well near the finished home. He also turned the front of the house to face south and dug the root cellar bigger and deeper. The remaining brush on the property, which came to six acres, was cleared off and a rain water cistern put under the house.

The Hunters had a few cows and sold cream and milk to their neighbors. Mr. Hunter also sold grain, alfalfa and apples.

Mr. Hunter planted an orchard covering about one acre. Edgar Dockstader helped pack apples for Mr. Hunter. Frost helped kill the old trees in 1949-50.

Floyd Hunter worked at the Armstrong brick school as a steam engineer. He also threshed grain with a steam engine.

In his leisure time he pleased his daughters by building them a small playhouse.

The year 1952 was sad for Floyd Hunter and his three girls as his wife passed away. He then sold his land to Bob Svenson.



A steam engine similar to that operated by Floyd Hunter

1952-1982

Bob Svenson moved from Salmon Arm and bought the 42 acres parcel in 1952. Bob and Flo Svenson's two children Dianne and Brian worked on the farm and went to school at the brick elementary. Brian tapped the Manitoba Maples for maple syrup.

Mr. Svenson built a milkhouse in 1953 because he had a registered herd of Jersey cows. The Greensward herd was one of the highest production small herds in Canada. Bob Svenson was also a carpenter and worked on many local projects. In 1959 he sold the dairy herd and went to work for the Department of Agriculture. He is now a real estate agent in Armstrong.

One day when Bob Svenson was plowing the land he came across a sunken depression. Careful examination proved it to be the abandoned well that the Coldicotts had dug when they constructed their shack.

Mr. Svenson subdivided the property into five parcels in the earlier 1970's. The attached map represents the property as it is today and shows the changes through the years.

In 1973 Dr. McLean purchased lot 1 and built a house. Shortly after that Bob Svenson sold lot 3 with the original home to the Davidson family and moved to the 13½ acre parcel where he had built a new home.

In 1980 Brian Svenson and wife Gayle with their three sons returned to Armstrong, bought lot 5 and built a new home.

The Davidsons sold the original home to Minnhinets in 1981.

This brings to a conclusion the saga of this piece of land from the early 1900's to the present. I did not realize there was so much history surrounding my home. I would like to travel into the future 100 years and see what lies ahead for the N½ of the NW¼ of Section 12.



Brian and Dianne Svenson by the milkhouse



1955

The original home looking south

AWARD OF MERIT

The Okanagan Historical Society of British Columbia, today won a National Award — an Award of Merit — for “more than 50 years of publishing Okanagan history and stimulating heritage preservation.”

The American Association for State and Local History conveyed the award at its Annual Meeting in Hartford, Connecticut in their nation’s most prestigious competition for local history achievement.

Award recipients were notified in special letters of congratulations, in the form of “History-Grams,” sent today following two days of deliberations by a national selection committee. The committee, composed of leaders in the history profession, reviewed more than 150 nominations in its annual deliberations.

Nominations originate at the local level and are screened at the state and regional levels by a national network of judges. Only those nominees approved in these preliminary competitions are considered for national honors.

The American Association for State and Local History, headquartered in Nashville, Tennessee, has given awards to local historians and historical agencies since 1944. A non-profit educational organization with a membership of more than 7,500 individuals and institutions, AASLH works to advance knowledge, understanding, and appreciation of local history in the United States and Canada. It publishes books, technical leaflets, HISTORY NEWS, a monthly magazine, and holds seminars, workshops, and other educational programs for professional and volunteer workers in the field of state and local history.

Interviews:

Dockstader, Edgar — April 15, 1982.

Rees, Rita — April 18, 1982.

Svenson, Bob — April 8, 1982.

THE STORY OF THE GLEN FARM

By Alex Brown

My decision as to the subject of this report was an easy one, since the farm that I live on happens to have a very interesting story. This story forms an important part of our local history.

In the very beginning, there were three quarter-sections of land side by side, situated just south-east of Enderby. They were owned as an investment by a man named Smith, who lived in Toronto.

Mr. Smith rented this land to a pioneer named Andrew Glen. Andy Glen had five members in his family. They were his wife, Clara, and his three children Jean, Allan, and Betty. The family lived in Enderby at the time.

Mr. Glen used the three quarter sections for selective logging which, in those days, was hard work and demanded skill. The hauling was done with horses, and cutting down the trees had to be done with a cross-cut saw or an axe. He usually sold the lumber to the sawmills in Enderby. Sometimes, however, he needed lumber himself, in which case Mr. Glen rented a small sawmill to cut the logs to the right size and length.

In 1924, Mr. Smith put the land that Andy Glen was now renting up for sale. Mr. Glen himself having only a small lot in town to live in for a fairly large family, was quick to seize the chance. He chose the northernmost quarter-section since it offered a homesite which was sheltered from both north and westerly winds.

Three years later, Andy built a house. The house was nestled among tall pine trees at the foot of Quilakwa Hill, an ancient Indian battle ground, and it had a sweeping view over the whole valley. Most of the lumber he used was from the old B.C. Hotel in Enderby, which was being torn down at the time. Even now, one of the lovely features of the house is the old stair rail which is from the hotel. He designed it himself and put in all the plumbing. The wiring was done by a man called Billy Blackburn.

The heating was done with a wood-burning fireplace which was put in in 1938.

The water system was gravity-fed by run-off up in the hills. Mr. Glen built a reservoir tank up in the mountain a short distance, and laid a pipe to direct the run-off into the tank. In addition, of course, there was a pipeline leading from the tank to the house, 2600 feet long. All the digging for this system was done by hand. It did provide more than adequate pressure to feed the house with water, and is, incidentally, still in use today.

One of the things that the Glen family is unique for is the fact that they owned one of the first threshing machines in the area. It was driven by a steam engine which burned wood. Andy Glen had brought it back from the Prairies. He did some custom work with it, but not very much. He couldn't rent it out because in those days you had to have special papers in order to be allowed to operate a steam engine.

Though there was much hard work to be done on the homestead, the Glens often found the time to enjoy (and host) house parties, balls and dances. Almost all of their travelling was done either by horse and buggy or cutter.

Later on in time, when Andy Glen was getting too old to properly run the homestead, he turned it over to his son Allan, who gladly took over.

Allan, too, had now acquired a family of his own, comprising six

members. There was his wife Elva, his oldest son, Keith; older daughter, Sharon; his younger son, Vernon; and his youngest daughter, Audrey.

Allan Glen also made some improvements to the place. First, he had George Rands, Jr. update the electrical wiring of the house. Next, he added a pump and well to the water system for times when the run-off dried up. Then, in 1967 he added an oil furnace to the heating system of the house.

Later on, when Allan was getting on, he sold the farm to the Solowoniuk family. The Solowoniuks owned the farm for three years, and then sold it to the Nelsons, who after a very short time sold the farm to us, the Browns.

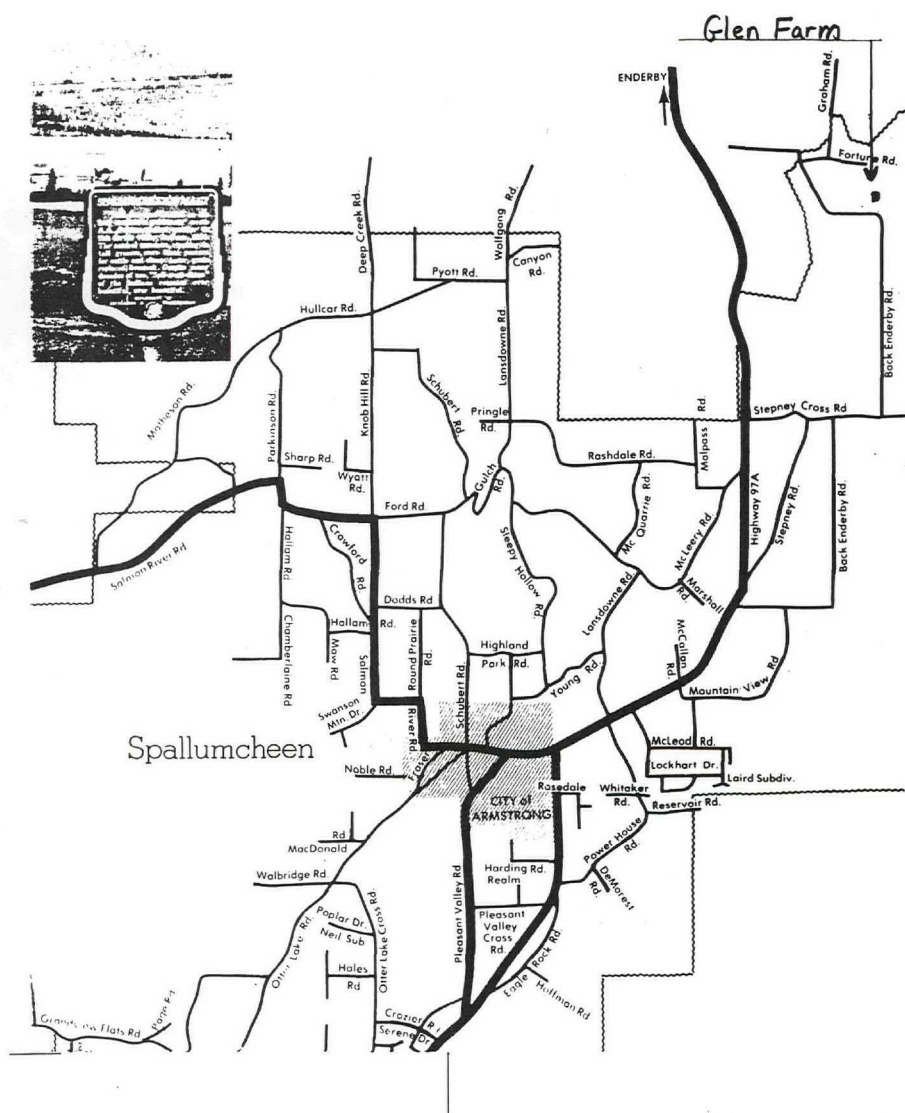
Each family has in turn added to the charm and atmosphere of the house and its surroundings, making it now a pleasant and happy place to live.

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Interview with Mr. and Mrs. Allan Glen on March 29, 1982.



The Glen House taken in 1976



BIOGRAPHIES AND REMINISCENCES

HAZARDS OF THE HORSE AND BUGGY DAYS

By J. L. (Larry) McKeever

While reading about all the car accidents and similar mishaps that take place today, one tends to think of the horse and buggy days in times past as being calm, peaceful and safe. Relatively speaking, this was so, but the horse and buggy days had their hazards too, as I shall endeavour to prove.

But first it might be of interest to describe my first full day in Penticton, as it was a bit unusual, to say the least. My father had been in Penticton for a year or more and had just completed the building of the diesel electric power plant on Main Street which was to supply the town with electricity until the coming of the West Kootenay Power Company about 1924.

My mother, grandmother and I arrived in Penticton on a Saturday towards the end of May 1913 via the S.S. Aberdeen, the newer Okanagan being in dock for repairs. My father had met us at Sicamous and on arrival in Penticton, escorted us to a bungalow on Ellis Street rented from Mrs. Silk. This house, without indoor plumbing and with much of the furniture improvised from chintz covered apple boxes and orange crates, was to house us until our own bungalow on Main Street, about opposite the corner of Penticton Avenue, was completed. Who the previous tenants had been I don't remember, but they had left their mark, as we soon found out that the house was infested with bed bugs, and from then on my grandmother was never without a tin of Keating's Powder in her hand.

On the Sunday, the day after we arrived, my father decided he would show me around the town. I was a lad of 6 and had been registered to attend the Edinburgh Academy, so I was all decked out in full uniform; grey shorts and jacket, white shirt, blue and white Academy tie, Knee socks with blue and white striped tops, and a grey felt hat with a blue and white band. How I was to detest this garb, as I was made to wear it when first I attended Ellis Public School. My life was made thoroughly miserable by the other kids until my parents reluctantly relented and allowed me to wear the long black stockings and corduroy bloomers then in vogue.

However, to return to the Sunday excursion, all went well until my father met a friend. It was probably at the corner of Winnipeg and Nanaimo. All I can remember is that there was a garage near-by, and the wooden sidewalk was flanked by a rather deep, very muddy, and quite smelly ditch. The sidewalk had no railings, Dad and his friend were engaged in a somewhat lengthy conversation, and I was thoroughly bored and inattentive. Without thinking, I must have stepped backwards, for I suddenly disappeared from view and landed on my back in the deep and smelly mud. I recall Dad hustling me back to Ellis Street, where I was put into a tub in the middle of the kitchen floor and buckets of warm water were poured over me, Academy uniform and all. Certainly a rather unique and humiliating introduction to Penticton!

Now to horses and the hazards they presented. The first episode happened some months prior to our arrival. Dad was boarding with the Sutherlands on Main Street, more or less across from the end of Edna Avenue and almost next door to the new power station. He had acquired a rather wild roan cayuse mare by the name of Grizel and he had ridden down town to get a length of pipe, quite a long piece, which he tied to the saddle. Grizel didn't take kindly to this sort of load and, just as Dad was mounting, she bolted and Dad fell across the saddle face down, hung there by his belt which had caught on the horn. Grizel headed for home at a gallop and Dad was suspended head down for the whole distance. Just as they reached the Sutherlands' and Grizel came to a halt, the belt broke and Dad fell to the ground, scared but miraculously unhurt.

Shortly after our arrival, my mother, who had never ridden a horse, undertook to practice on Grizel but the latter, in typical cayuse fashion, headed for the nearest fence and tried to rub Mother off. She there and then decided that riding was not for her, and she confined herself to driving the buggy which Dad had recently bought. This buggy was rather a handsome affair with yellow shaft and spokes and it was to figure in a number of mishaps which I shall attempt to relate.

My brother Ronald was born in the old Fairview Road Hospital in August 1914 and, when he was only a few months old, Mother and Dad had taken Grizel and the buggy to visit friends on the bench, Mother holding Ronald in her arms. On their way home as they began to descend the old Hospital Hill to Eckhard Avenue, Grizel shied and then refused to budge. At that time there was a bridge with a wooden railing across Penticton Creek at the bottom of the hill and Dad, suspecting the trouble, walked down to investigate, leaving Mother in the buggy holding Ronald and the reins. Someone had left a bear skin on the bridge railing to dry and it was the smell of bear that had stalled Grizel. As Dad lifted the skin to remove it, Grizel turned in a flash. Somehow the buggy remained upright and Dad saw them disappear up the hill at a furious pace. He feared the worst, but eventually Grizel tired and Mother was able to bring her under control. No-one was hurt but Mother and Dad were badly shaken.

Western horses have a well-known antipathy to the smell of bear, but ours at least seemed to have an almost equal antipathy to the sight or smell of mules. There was an amiable character by the name of Grassie who performed a little sought after but nonetheless vital function in the town in that he operated what was euphemistically known as the "honey wagon" which made the rounds after dark to clean out the numerous "outhouses." This wagon was drawn by a pair of mules and our horses at the sight of the Grassie entourage would either shy violently or attempt to bolt. Thus if we saw or smelled Grassie coming when riding or driving, we always endeavoured to avoid him by going around the block.

The chronological sequence of some of these events may be faulty, but it was a long time ago and accurate chronology is of no great consequence.

Grizel had proved to be skittish as a driving horse although she could hardly be blamed for the bear-skin episode, so Dad sold her and acquired a riding horse for me, Dickie by name, and a rather large and somewhat sway-backed driving mare who went by the name of Lucy. Lucy, I recall, he

bought from the Richardsons who lived in the neighbourhood of Cambie or Farrel Streets.

Dickie was a part cayuse, part standard bred, with a sense of humour. He would stand as meek as Moses while a tyro mounted him, give an almighty leap causing the rider to bite the dust, and then slowly trot back to the stable. When approached, he would be calmly munching hay as if nothing had happened, and would turn his head and grin at the victim, or so it certainly seemed. I know because it happened to me when I was first learning to ride. Lucy was a gently and reliable driver, but she too had her moments.

Once in the early years of the first World War, Dad driving Lucy and I riding Dickie, had gone out to Dog Lake (Skaha now) to visit the Duncans. The Duncans, a brother and two sisters, lived in a bungalow on the north side of the road which went along the shore, and not far west of the government wharf. As this road curved around by the wharf, there was a large slough on the north side. On our way home, Lucy was trotting along beside the slough and I was riding behind when, for some unknown reason, I took it into my head to gallop past the buggy. As I passed them Lucy shied, went right off into the slough, and the buggy turned on its side, overturning Lucy as well. The slough was some 3 or 4 feet deep and Lucy would have drowned if Dad hadn't held her head on his shoulder. We tried but couldn't unharness her so I galloped back to the Duncans for a saw so we could cut the shafts. This we did, and Lucy was led out of the mud and water, none the worse for her dunking. I don't recall how we got home, but I do recall the buggy being towed to town to Fetterly the blacksmith for new shafts. As the years went by, the yellow-wheeled buggy being towed to town for new shafts was not an uncommon sight.

I did a lot of riding although I never became competent enough to ride bare-back at a gallop the way some of my friends could. Most of my riding was done in the company of Frank McCulloch, the younger son of Andrew McCulloch of KVR fame. At the time of the next mishap though, my companion was Bert Parrott, who lived across Main Street from our house. It was Spring, and Lucy had spent most of the Winter pastured on the west side of the east fork of the Dog Lake Road. Bert and I rode down to Dog Lake on this particular day, he on my horse Dickie, and I on Lucy. Shortly after leaving the lake on our way home we decided to have a race, and the two horses really entered into the spirit of the competition. Bert and I were enjoying it and sitting easy in the saddle, when disaster struck me. As Lucy passed the gate of the pasture where she had spent the winter, without any warning she suddenly made a right-angle turn towards the gate. The laws of inertia being what they are, I went flying up the road without change in direction, and landed and then slid on my face and shoulder on the hard gravel. I was a sorry sight but, with no bones broken, we reached home, I considerably shaken and very, very sore.

A year or so later I had a real fright while riding in the hills although this time I came to no harm. It was Winter, and Frank McCulloch, Bert Parrott, and I (and possibly one other whose name I don't recall) went riding up into the hills to the south of Ellis Creek. The ground was snow-covered and most of it fairly steep, but for the most part the horses were able to keep a footing. Coming home down-hill though was another matter. In places there was ice

under the snow and the horses started to slip. This made them nervous and finally Dickie, whom I was riding, took a long slide and then bolted straight for some heavily treed territory. There was nothing I could do to control him except to try to keep his head up to prevent a stumble, and to keep my own head down so that I wouldn't be brushed off by tree limbs. How Dickie kept his footing at that headlong pace over rough and icy ground, and how I managed to remain in the saddle, I don't quite know. Frank, who never gave much thought to life or limb, came thundering along behind me, and eventually was able to head Dickie to a stop. For the remainder of that ride we all kept to a much more sedate pace as the others, except perhaps Frank, were almost as scared as I was.

Francis Scott, who lived above the Upper Bench Road just above the Holden and Kelly houses and below the road to Perry's Mill, had been a friend of my father in Scotland and we paid frequent visit to the Scotts, particularly for Sunday lunch. The Scotts had an enormous and totally unmanageable Airedale named Peter. Peter had an unfortunate habit of jumping up at a horse's head, sometimes with dire results such as when he caused the overturn of Charlie and Alf Brown's buggy and ate their Sunday roast which had fallen out. Peter was a menace but he was without malice: to him it was all good clean fun.

Anyway, on the particular Sunday we had just arrived at the Scotts' and got out of the buggy, when Peter started bounding about, barking, and jumping up at Lucy's head. Francis Scott roared at Peter and Peter, as usual, paid not the slightest heed. Lucy could only take so much of this. She tore her halter from our grip, made a lightning turn, and headed for the hills as fast as she could go, with Peter barking delightedly at her heels. Mr. Scott yelled at Peter at the top of his lungs but Peter was oblivious. Horse and buggy were soon out of sight although the trail was visible as we started up the hill after them. We found the buggy with shafts and traces broken, wedged between two trees. Eventually we had to persuade some Indians to retrieve Lucy. The buggy had to be eased down the hill and, once again, was towed to Fetterly's for new shafts and other repairs.

I shall, out of consideration for the reader, omit a number of other episodes of a somewhat similar nature, and end by recounting one which concerned me a little more personally.

My father had been bed-ridden for some time with what would now probably be called muscular dystrophy, and Mother drove very infrequently, so Lucy spent a good deal of her time in the stable, eating more oats than her inactive state warranted. I was a shy and socially backward youth, but one summer became a bit smitten by a girl from Vancouver who was spending the summer in Penticton. One day I summed up enough courage to invite this girl to go for a buggy ride and, as I recall, we went down town and along the lake shore. The thing I hadn't reckoned on was the effects of oats and inactivity on Lucy. She was outwardly her usual amiable self, but her innards were obviously in turmoil. With every step she took it seemed, she broke wind and then dribbled down the crupper and on to the whipple-tree. The noise and effluvium combined were to me, mortifying in the extreme, and I couldn't get the wretched horse home fast enough. I think the girl rather enjoyed it all, particularly my discomfiture. Modern youth would take such a thing in their

stride and even some, in those days, probably might, but the effect on my shy and backward nature was devastating!

I hope the comparatively few episodes I have recounted will help to refute the notion that all was safe and serene in the days before automobiles were commonplace. There really were hazards in the horse and buggy days as well.



Andy Glen's Steam Thresher at work on Coltart Farm, Enderby — Early 1900's
(Courtesy P. Wamboldt)



Coldsteam Area by Kalamalka Lake
Kidston Orchard — P. Mackie's House and Barn Orchardleigh Lodge
(Courtesy Vernon Museum)

FARM YOUTH CLUBS IN THE ARMSTRONG SPALLUMCHEEN DISTRICT

By Mat Hassen

In order to put the activities of the present day 4-H Organization into some perspective a brief look at the history of agriculture in British Columbia may be of assistance. The first white men to live in the Province were engaged in the fur trade and had established posts for collection and transportation of furs to the Pacific Coast. The Hudson's Bay Company in Oregon Territory had commenced to produce certain of their food requirements at Cowlitz and to a lesser extent at Fort Langley. It appears that there was a prospective Junior Farmer in Fort Langley, since in 1842, Dr. John McLoughlin wrote to Angus MacDonald at Fort Langley, in part, "You will let Archibald Spencer's eldest daughter have the loan of a tame cow to milk for herself, and if there is any other girl who can milk, let each of them have a tame cow for milk for herself."

Thus Dr. McLoughlin might be considered to be the first supporter of "Junior Farmers" in B.C. He also exercised a control, as his instruction was to "loan" a tame cow. No doubt the real intention was to develop on-going interest in agricultural production in a country not overly populated with dedicated farmers, but in great need of self-sufficiency.

The Canadian Government was an early promoter of better agriculture in B.C.; in 1899, the Canadian Commission for Agriculture picked the best heads of grain from those sent in by boys and girls. The discontinuation of this contest led to the development of "School Fairs," and the interest of the youngsters had an outlet and reason for carrying on, and a start had been made in selecting types and varieties best suited to local conditions in a new land.

The Spallumcheen District was ideally suited to a wide range of farming production, with a variety of soils and abundant water supply, and had for the last 40 years of the 19th century been developing from cattle ranching to grain and mixed farming. Settlers were coming in from Britain, Western Europe, and to some extent from Eastern Canada and the United States. Among the settlers were those who had been raised with different types of farming, and of course their own familiar types and varieties of livestock, field crops, and vegetables. Some brought or acquired seeds and plants, poultry and animals of the familiar variety, and commenced their farming and home gardening based on this material. Naturally some things responded better in the soil and climate than did others, and for the most part these people were sufficiently interested and progressive to want to compare results with their neighbours. The Armstrong & Spallumcheen Agricultural Society had established a "Fall Fair" in 1900 and it provided the opportunity for, particularly those of British origin, to continue their participation in an agricultural fair, to show what they had produced, to see what others were doing in the same line, and of course to be able to trade and deal in that commodity, with the hoped for result of improving their own results.

In the animal population, beef cattle predominated and horses were a must for work and transportation, but mostly they were descendants of the stock brought into the country with the beef drives supplying the Cariboo

goldfield and railway construction. A few arrived as "settlers effects", which latter ones carried more of a particular breeding than did the first arrivals. Poultry, sheep, and swine were of a similar non-descript quality and served a purpose for family use, but left little for the cash flow. Milk was a household item obtained from the family cow or from a can, and if from the cow, it was a seasonal supply. It was in the nature of the cow to freshen in Spring, milk long enough to raise her calf, and dry off in the Fall; and with the lack of dairy breed characteristics as we now know it, few expected anything different. One old timer further remarked on the status quo of his early impressions: "The hens laid in summer and froze in winter."

A considerable number of the settlers in Spallumcheen had been raised on livestock farms in Britain and had a good knowledge of the arts of raising Pure Bred livestock, in showing them at Fairs in the Old Country, and had arrived in Canada by coming over as stock attendants with animals being imported to Eastern Canada and the Prairies. These men knew what could be done to improve their particular interest in this country and became some of our early breeders of Pure Bred animals and improvers of the type available to them here.

In 1913 the B.C. Department of Agriculture started the organization of potato growing competitions for children of members of Farmers' Institutes at Cowichan, Saanich, and Chilliwack. In 1914 the first "Clubs" were organized; however most of the activity was in the nature of competitions for youngsters, sponsored by local organizations, schools, Fair Boards, but with some assistance from the Department through their Field Staffs.

In the Armstrong High School one of the teachers was J. B. Munro, and part of his work was teaching a course in agriculture. In later years he was better known throughout the Province as Dr. J. B. Munro, Deputy Minister of Agriculture, a post he held for many years. Among his students in the High School were Dudley Pritchard, Edward Patten, Hector Ford, Thomas Fowler, Alfred Anderson and Frances Swanson. In 1921 J. B. Munro was instrumental in having a Livestock Judging Team entered in the Provincial Exhibition's Boys' Stock Judging Competition at New Westminster, with team members Hector Ford, Dudley Pritchard, and Edward Patten who won the Silver Medals. Frances Swanson was entered in Poultry judging at the same Exhibition and was also a medal winner. In 1922 a team of Alfred Anderson, Thomas Fowler, and Hector Ford was entered in the Dairy Cattle judging competition at the same Exhibition and was also a medal winner. In 1922 a team of Alfred Anderson, Thomas Fowler, and Hector Ford was entered in the Dairy Cattle judging competition at the Vancouver Fair. These young people from the Armstrong District became the first of a great many local boys and girls to be awarded what came to be the much coveted trips to many large exhibitions across Canada and to the Portland International. Hector Ford went on to University, graduated in Agriculture, and worked for the Federal Department of Agriculture, Livestock Production Services in Alberta and British Columbia, retiring as Head of the Service in B.C.

When the formation of Clubs was started in the District there was support for a locally interested group from the Provincial Agriculture Department, with the enrollment centred in the School. Youngsters wishing to join a Club put their name on a list for the chosen Club and then had to avail themselves of the animal or birds with which to complete the project. At first

it was for dairy calves, swine, and poultry. The dairy calf was a heifer of any breed, or mixture, swine required a pair of market hogs obtained as weanlings, and the involved Club was the "Chicken" Club. In this one, the School had a list of several breeds of chickens; the youngster selected the desired breed and paid 50¢ for which the Department supplied a setting (13) of eggs obtained from Pure Breeders from throughout B.C. There is no doubt that the parents made the decision as to the Breed the youngster would select and the choice was made on the desire of the family to obtain good foundation stock for a farm flock. Here the choice was exercised according to the previously established opinion of the parents and to some extent would be influenced by their original home. In the early period the youngsters were expected to rear and care for their project and show it at the North Okanagan Fall Fair (now the Interior Provincial Exhibition). No record keeping was expected or demanded as a measure of education or success, but they were supposed to complete. In the case of the "Chicken Club", completion was a very chancey operation; the setting of eggs arrived and a broody hen had to be found and successfully settled. Poultry accommodation wasn't usually of the best and a secure spot needed to be selected to protect the hen and eggs from attacks of other hens, dogs, skunks, weasels, and weather. The hatch might be anywhere between zero and 13, and as the mother hen was to range in rearing the chicks, all of nature was still pitted against the budding poultryman. In addition to the previous list of predators, one had to expect hawks and owls, so that the exhibit at the Fair could easily be down to one bird. The problems may also have led to a tendency to salvage a few fryers during the rearing process rather than to chance a poor maturity rate without having had some gustatory reward for effort.

The dairy industry was served by a creamery established by local farmers, and thus provided a market for cream to be used in buttermaking. The skim milk was a by-product, so was used as animal feed and encouraged the raising of a few litters of hogs which became an integral part of the farm operation where dairy cattle were the mainstay.

The "Kamloops" Bull Sale became the Kamloops Bull Sale and Fat Stock Show in 1923 with the introduction of classes for finished market cattle, and included a "Boys' and Girls' Beef Calf Feeding Competition" open to youngsters from all of B.C. and attracting entrants from Ladner, the Kamloops area, and Armstrong in the first year. Entry required a statement from a parent that the youngster had fed and cared for the steer or heifer for a period prior to the show, except for the noon feeding while at school. Some of the entries in the early shows were entered for sons or daughters of breeders and contributors of Pure Bred bulls, and in the 1925 show considerable discussion ensued as to the eligibility of a 3 year old girl. However the Clansmen, being well represented and being substantial contributors to the Bull Sale, won the day and the little tot was allowed into the ring and sale.

The first entrants from Armstrong in the first year of this competition were my brother Romley and myself, and we continued exhibiting until 1929. The first Armstrong girl to enter a beef calf in the Kamloops Show was Marybelle Renyard, I believe in 1926. Beef Clubs didn't appear for quite a number of years; however, in 1925 the Vancouver Fair Board started a Winter Fair and it was mainly a market animal show and sale, with classes for beef, swine, and sheep, no doubt as a means of providing specially fitted stock

to supply the Christmas trade. The Boys' and Girls' Beef Calf Feeding Competition was much the same as for the Kamloops show, but had two classes, one for youngsters each from East or West of North Bend, with a Championship class. The Hassen brothers showed in this event and also in the swine class at that first show. A group of interested Vancouver businessmen joined together to purchase 25 selected steer calves and offered them to any B.C. boy or girl who would raise them to show condition and exhibit them in the succeeding Winter Fair. Nine of the first group were taken by Armstrong boys who might otherwise not have been able to obtain quality calves and gain the experience of fitting a beef animal. On the sale of the entries the donors were reimbursed for the cost of the calf and the remainder went to the exhibitors. The onset of the depression of the 1930s ended the Vancouver Winter Fair but it was continued, located at Kamloops. As the majority of entries had come from the Nicola, Kamloops, and Okanagan, and prices had dropped, it wasn't economical for exhibitors to pay the freight and personal expenses for themselves and attendants to go to Vancouver. The Provincial Fat Stock Show and Sale which continues to this day has enjoyed the support of the Vancouver buyers, the original supporters of the Winter Fair.

The "Club" activity in the Armstrong District through the 1920s, apart from the actual work with the project, was largely centred on the "judging" instruction and practice sessions. Once each summer, and maybe a further day for the top "judges", the District Agriculturist from Kamloops came to conduct a one day tour of local farms, previously arranged, to give instruction in judging classes of draft horses, beef and dairy cattle, swine and sheep, and sometimes poultry. Businessmen and parents would provide the cars and some farmers would undertake some of the instruction for types and breeds with which they were familiar, with the "D.A." being the principal instructor and coach for writing reasons. All the youngsters would, following a short discussion on the relative points to consider in placing the type and/or breed of animal, make his or her own placings for the class presented, and write the reasons for so doing. At the conclusion of the placing the instructor would give his "official placings" with reasons, and so through the day. Placings and reasons would be marked and the D.A. would have the results totalled and take them back to Kamloops. Prior to entry closing dates, the results of the season's judging would determine the membership of teams to attend at the selected Fair's Boys' and Girls' Judging Competition. The first principal aim of the youngsters was to be named to the team to attend the forthcoming Vancouver Fair where the competition required judging of the aforementioned five main types of livestock. At the conclusion of the Vancouver competition and when the trips to the Portland International and the Toronto Royal Winter Fair were instituted, further descisions were made for representative teams to compete as B.C. teams. The Portland International was similar in requirement to that for Vancouver, while the "Royal" was for two-member teams to judge one project only.

On the local level, the trip to Vancouver was a high-light as a 3-member team could go from Armstrong, or any other point, each year, and in the days when there were few cars and fewer dollars, many a local youngster had never been more than 15 or 20 miles from home. The trip to Toronto was a real dream of an opportunity, as was the journey to a foreign land so far away as Portland, Oregon. It is little wonder that the Boys' and Girls' Club work was

well and enthusiastically undertaken by so many youngsters of the period; an all expenses trip was truly worth working for and a further reward for caring for the project, which was usually right in line with a farm youngster's daily chore responsibilities.

We were fortunate in the quality and interest of the D.A.s assigned to the task. The first was George C. Hay, followed by his brothers Angus L. and Kenneth, all University graduates who were through their respective life works, closely connected with the livestock industries of B.C. In 1928 George W. Challenger assumed the post until leaving to join the B.C. Electric as Agricultural Representative at Chilliwack. He was an enthusiastic instructor and had been on University judging teams and was highly regarded for his work with the Ranchers in his District. A little-known personal note that his employers may not have been totally aware of at the time, and no doubt quite a welcome opportunity for George, was that he was scheduled to take the B.C. judging team to the Portland International in 1930, using the departmental car. It was a double event for George as he had timed his honeymoon for the same time, so the newly-wed Mr. and Mrs. Challenger arrived at Armstrong to pick up H. D. (Jim) McCallan, Kingsley Game, and myself to go to Portland. Jim won the high individual score and the team placed third; and the reason Jim took high score was that he was ill the day we were being coached in placing hogs on the American standards, which were based on lard hogs rather than on the Canadian Bacon Type, so he wasn't confused about how he thought they should be placed! Two other Departmental Fieldmen who deserve mention for their assistance to local youngsters in Club work and judging practice are Harry Evans and Maurice Middleton, both of whom were Horticulturists at Vernon and because of the restrictions on departmental spending at the time were required to take over the Kamloops D.A.s work with the Armstrong groups. Maurice was the owner and operator of a farm raising Holstein cattle so no stranger to animal husbandry, and Harry had been raised on an English farm with Jersey cattle.

The Armstrong boys and girls were also fortunate in that there were several local farms specializing in raising registered livestock: horses, beef and dairy cattle, sheep and swine (with several breeds of each represented) and also popular different breeds of chickens. They were always ready and willing to accommodate the club members in providing instruction and classes for judging practice, and no doubt their individual successes had a great influence in promoting the interest of the young person to one day aspire to becoming a breeder in his or her own right.

The Toronto Royal was the aim of every young club member, and Armstrong had a great share in the number of Provincial teams making the trip. The Board of Trade instituted an annual banquet many years ago and the time was set so that the Toronto team would be on hand and freshly returned. It was traditional that all Club members were the guests of the Board of Trade (now Chamber of Commerce) and were to give an account of their trips, and one can be sure that the younger members on hearing of all the wonderful experiences of the returning teams made a firm resolve to work toward winning the trips themselves. It cannot be denied that this kind of community interest and support had much to do with the long success of the endeavours, both before and after the formation of regular and recognized Clubs.

In the early days of the "Armstrong" Fair, as is usual to most small fairs in the less populous areas of Canada, the number of potential exhibitors is necessarily small. As a result the prize list called for best cow, best bull, best pumpkin or carrot or whatever, but there were those who aspired to being the winners and lack of success led these people to obtain new stock which they hoped would give them the coveted award. As dairying was coming into the local farming practice and cream was the cash product, the Jersey became the choice of several owners of dairy farms, and the enthusiasm was great enough that those interested arranged to buy heifer calves with government support. Since they were really only available in Eastern Canada to any extent and the freight costs were high, they bought calves and turned them over to the boys and girls to raise as the club project. A notable success in this particular venture was obtained by C. Foster Whittaker, for having drawn a heifer calf in 1921 by the name of Pretoria Oxford Janet; he raised her as his club project and kept her to maturity. In 1925 Pretoria Oxford Janet completed her 305 day R.O.P. lactation as a 4 year old and had been awarded the World's Record for butterfat with 872 pounds of fat and 14,935 pounds of milk, over all ages of Jersey cattle.

In summation it can be said that the boys and girls from the farms of the Armstrong District during the period when there was considerable free enterprise activity and a minimum of recognized and organized control did very well from their own endeavours and, supported by a fine parental, neighbourly and community spirit, were fortunate in having been raised in a District that offered more than average opportunities because of the diversified nature of its soils, climate, and people. I haven't available to me the names of all of the participants in the various activities and at this time many of them, both adult and club members, would be unknown to the current generation; however I hope that those who may see this article will realize that the ones that they think of will have been recognized as part of the success of the old as well as the new era in a most worthwhile junior activity.

THE NICK ALEXIS STORY

By Stuart Fleming

From the classical age of Greece when her sailors dominated the Mediterranean, Greek seamen have roamed the oceans of the world expanding their horizons ever farther as exploration added new worlds to the knowledge of the old. One such sailor was the first of the Greeks to make British Columbia his home.

George Kapiotis from Kymi on the island of Evoio arrived in Fort Victoria in the 1850s. He liked what he saw and visualized the opportunities awaiting in a new land.

In succeeding years he was followed by others who formed a growing community of Greek citizens in Victoria. As they were joined by relatives from the homeland the role of the Greek people in the evolution of British Columbia became firmly established.

Theodore Alexis, also from Kymi, arrived in 1907. He worked at building sidewalks for the city of Victoria which enabled him to bring his wife to Victoria in 1909. Soon after, he established a confectionery and fruit stand which prospered and the family's future was secure. Three children were born to Theodore and Catherine Alexis: Mary in 1913, Nick in 1914 and John in 1915.

While many families continued to make Victoria their home, others extended their interests to the mainland. After adventures in Alaska and the United States, C. E. 'Gus' Haros, who established his first business in Victoria before 1914, foresaw fresh opportunities in the Interior of the province. In 1921 he established the Haros' Kandy Kitchen in what is now the 3000 Block of 31st Avenue and later the Palace of Sweets on Barnard Avenue in Vernon.

The Kandy Kitchen was destroyed in a major fire that devastated a substantial part of the block at Christmas in 1924. The Palace of Sweets carried on and with its growing trade as a base, Mr. Haros with partner George Mellos established the National Cafe. Over the next 35 years and more this gathering place was to be a focal point for the people of the Okanagan who made Vernon their commercial and entertainment centre.

By 1929 the growth of the café and the expanding potentials of Vernon led to a major decision. That year Gus Haros was joined by his brother John from Victoria and their partners Thomas 'Curly' Pulos and Len Tsintillos. Under the guidance of this partnership the National Ballroom was added to the café facilities. This large ballroom-theatre became the home of the Vernon Operatic Society's Gilbert and Sullivan productions and was the centre of the city's gala occasions. Later the building was converted into what is now the Towne theatre and a number of stores on Barnard Avenue were added.

While all this was going on, a young man in Victoria was completing his schooling and wondering what the future would hold for him. By 1931 the depression of the 30s had taken hold and prospects were uncertain. That changed when John Haros on a visit to Victoria became impressed by the dynamic youngster. At his suggestion Nick Alexis packed a bag and in a matter of days was embarked on a career that was to become part of the fabric of Vernon life.

During the first year of long hours and hard work, Nick was introduced

to every aspect of restaurant operations. It was the period when the doors were open 24 hours a day, when the railroads carried all the passenger and freight traffic, when the stern-wheelers and tugs and car barges still plied Okanagan Lake. All of this around-the-clock activity was reflected in the operations of the National.

After a year of demanding apprenticeship, Mr. Haros invited Nick to walk a couple of blocks down Barnard Avenue to discover what kind of future he could create for himself in the Kandy Kitchen.



Tourist Hotel — November 1939

Tourist Hotel was the home of C. E. "Gus" Haros and family, Okanagan Landing.

The Kandy Kitchen was already renowned for its hand-dipped chocolates and the varieties of confectionery that were made on the premises, and reached spectacular peaks of imagination at the holiday seasons of the year. It was in this environment that Nick began to make the lasting friendships with other young members of the community. From this vantage point he saw the opportunities for community service that became a total commitment which continues to the present.

With the co-operation of his business associates the National Aces were formed and the long sponsorship of sports teams and leagues was begun. The first sport was softball. By 1938 when the National Aces became Nick's Aces, basketball was added, to be followed by baseball and boxing and, most recently, soccer . . . all this before civic recreation programs as they are available today had been visualized.

Nick was never the kind of sponsor who picked up the bills, signed the cheques and let it go at that. He was active in every aspect of organization and planning. He became the counsellor, confidant and friend of countless young men and women of several generations, a role he continued to play.

Throughout this time his business interests in Vernon were growing. In

1939 he bought John Haros' share in the National Cafe and Kandy Kitchen. His responsibilities multiplied.

On the outbreak of war when so many of his closest friends were going into uniform he made a determined effort to join the Army. For medical reasons he was advised to return to Vernon and fulfil a useful role there, as any military service could only be limited. It was shortly after this disappointment that the Greek community in Vernon grew with the arrival from Kamloops of Jeff Hurmuses, who bought Gus Haros' share in the National Cafe while Mr. Haros devoted his time to other Vernon and district holdings.

The war years saw thousands of men and women pass through the training programs of the Vernon Army Camp and the Battle School. Nick and his partners assiduously supported the interests and entertainment of the service personnel while Nick, at the same time, kept his community sports programs alive. He sadly missed so many upon whom he had relied for support and so many of whom would not return.

It would seem that in the midst of all this activity Nick would have little time for a life of his own. The Gus Haros family that had played so great a role in his Vernon career was to play an even greater role in his personal happiness.

In 1923 Gus Haros had married Bertha Wernicke of Vernon. When Nick arrived in 1931 their two young daughters, Helen and Irene, together with their parents, became his second family. In July of 1944, Nick and Helen were married. With her understanding and support his variety of interests increased. In time their two children, Nick Jr. and Margaret, entered fully into activities of their contemporaries and today live full lives of their own in Vernon.

As the demands of the various Nick's Aces teams expanded it became apparent that there was not enough playground space to accommodate them. In 1954 Nick initiated negotiations for the property now known as Alexis Park. In close association with the late Fred Little, the greatly respected chief of Vernon's Fire Department, volunteers were recruited, stands and fences built, softball diamonds created, and fresh impetus given to further activity. It should be noted that in the midst of everything else Nick had joined the Volunteer Fire Department.

He served the department for 22 years and only retired when physical disability forced the end of this career. His memories of those years are among his happiest, and today he continues his association as an honoured retired member.

As the war ended, fresh business opportunities captured his attention. With Fred Gaven, Tom Pulos and Gus Haros he became a partner in Vernon Homes Ltd. The 150 acre development on Mission Hill to the south of the city became the first major housing development in Vernon's postwar history. The property was developed on a gradual basis as housing needs emerged, and was planned in co-ordination with the city's growing plans and services.

At an early stage of the development four acres were given to the School Board and became the site of the Mission Hill Elementary School. In 1974 a further eight acres were given to the city in the name of the original partners, of whom Nick is the only survivor, for the creation of a neighborhood park. These gifts of land were in addition to the earlier gift of Alexis Park. Civic employees, responding to Nick's initiative, made and donated all the equip-

ment necessary to create a children's playground at this site.

In the early 1960s, as the demands of her home and children grew less pressing, Helen joined Nick in the operation of the Kandy Kitchen, still the centre of all activity. With her mother's co-operation Helen continued candy making and the flow of "house" specialties was sustained. Their association in business continued until 1975 when too many years of long hours, physical strain and illness convinced them that it was time to retire and to find a quieter life. It was an interesting idea but the reality was different. In retirement the pace became, if anything, more hectic.



1975 Freeman of the City of Vernon

Left to right: Nick Alexis, Helen Alexis, Mayor Stuart Fleming

There was an interlude. In 1975 the citizens of Vernon, in recognition of his outstanding role in the life of their city, conferred on Nick the Freedom of the City. He was entitled to rest on his laurels.

It was soon after that he became a vigorous and active member of the Vernon Jubilee Hospital Board, a director of the Historic O'Keefe Ranch and Interior Heritage Society and he began to bring to reality his long held dream of an Okanagan-Mainline Sports Hall of Fame. The flow of ideas and activity had been only briefly interrupted. The flow of ideas continued and no obstacles were insurmountable.

In retrospect, the place of Canadians of Greek descent in Vernon began with the arrival of Gus Haros in 1921. Their role has been creative, enterprising and stimulating. That such a small number of families and individuals could have had so great an impact on so many aspects of the community's life must be unique.

Now, with the exception of Mrs. Tsintillos who lives in retirement in Vernon, all the first members of the families are gone. Nick and Helen, their children and grandchildren, and Irene remain to remind the city of its debt to those vivid personalities who created so much and built so well.

As for Nick, physical disability and pain which he chooses to ignore has hardly slowed him at all. He continues a member of the Hospital Board, the O'Keefe Ranch Board as it develops the society's Master Plan, and, this summer, 1982, the Sports Hall of Fame became a reality.

For a 16 year old who arrived in town with all his possessions in a single bag, with only the prospect of hard work in depression times ahead of him, his has been a remarkable record of service and achievement.

An interesting sidelight: The great grandson of that long ago Greek sailor from Kymi who started a new chapter of history in British Columbia is Dr. George Athans, one of Kelowna's most respected citizens and most famous athletes. His sons are carrying on and enhancing a tradition, it is not too far-fetched to say, that had its origins in the Golden Age of Greece.



Mr. and Mrs. C. E. (Gus) Haros
— in front of Tourist Hotel,
Okanagan Landing, 1942
(Courtesy Nick Alexis)

THE OLIVER AIRPORT

By F. C. MacNaughton

Research and Interviews by

Alex McPherson, Earl Watters, R. Hall

The story of the Oliver Airport starts back in 1929 even before the eventual acquisition of the land by the Dominion Government. The following is a copy report from the Oliver Echo published in July, 1938.

"The building of the Airport at Oliver has opened a new era for the surrounding district, for today the town of Oliver stands on the threshold of greater things to come.

Started through the efforts of the Oliver Board of Trade, the airport was officially opened on September 6, 1937, Hon. Grote Stirling, M.P. for Yale, performing the opening ceremony.

As early as 1929, Col. McLean was sent into the Oliver-Osoyoos district to locate a landing field. Col. McLean contacted members of the Oliver Board of Trade and found them keenly interested in aviation. A committee of three was sworn to secrecy regarding plans in connection with the Airport. The main object in view to keep the matter secret was to avoid the possibility of the land, surrounding the location, soaring sky high in price.



Opening of Airport 1937, Oliver, B.C.

The land was taken over by the Dominion Government and even the local project manager did not know what the senior government intended to use it for. A few years later, a relief camp was established and development work commenced. This work was done under the Department of National Defence. The relief camp remained in operation a comparatively short time, and in 1935, the camp workers were put on wages. G. T. Chillcott was engaged as engineer in charge and J. Wright as foreman, and in a short time the airport began to take shape. The amount of labor used in the construction (elementary) was the equivalent of 8000 man days. The amount of material used and moved was approximately 150,000 cubic yards. Piled up, this amount would build a mound 600 feet square and 34 feet in height. About

17,000 tons of rock were moved into fills to make the field level. The Airport covers an area of about 80 acres and has three runways. The main runway is 3300 feet long and 600 feet wide; the other two are 2700 feet in length. Of particular note in this matter is the fact that 2600 feet length in a landing field is sufficient to land even the largest transport planes, so that even the smaller runways on the Oliver Airport qualify.

Early this year the Airport was taken over by the Department of Transport who sublet it to Canadian Airways to form a link in the chain of landing fields from Coast to Coast.

Radio Station

Considerable development has been made recently in the radio department at the Oliver Airport and at the present time the radio building is equipped with modern machinery capable of meeting the requirements for a two-way setup. Already there has been some \$25,000 spent on radio equipment. There are two operators at the radio station and they are constantly in touch with the planes that fly on the Trans-Canada route. These men are Mike Meek and Ches Rickard.

Lighting of the Airport

A few months ago, a floodlighting system was installed at the Airport and a tower standing 40 feet tall was erected. Atop the tower a revolving beacon of one million candle power was set up. This beacon plus the side identification lights cast their light for many miles and although it is not lighted every evening at the present time, it is planned that before long, the ray of light will shine from dusk to dawn. The flood lighting system consists of lights set at intervals around the border of the Airport and this definitely marks out the Airport for night flying.

Airmail from Oliver

A jitney service from Oliver, by air, may be operated in the future. When this comes to pass, it will be possible to board a plane at the Oliver Airport and connect with the Trans-Canada planes at Lethbridge or Vancouver. It was impossible for the big planes to land at airports other than those in large city centres. Too much time would be lost on Trans-Canada flights. This service would also carry mail from various points throughout the valley. Oliver stands today on the ground floor of a great future, and as air transportation of mail, freight and passengers advances so will Oliver."

(Note: Soon after this article was written automatic time clocks were installed and all field-lighting became automatic dusk to dawn.)

Since 1938, many changes have taken place. A regular service was operated for both passengers and express by Yukon Southern Airways. The city of Penticton found it hard to accept that a small town like Oliver should have the first large airport in the B.C. interior and an intensive campaign was launched to get their own airport. With their longer runway and more traffic, it was inevitable that it would become the important air centre of the South Okanagan.

Eventually the bulk of the air traffic went to Penticton. So did the beacon, the radio and other lighting; and over the years the Oliver Airport has been stripped of buildings and equipment. However it is still used by many small planes and on most Sunday mornings it is a hive of action. I think it's interesting history worth recording. Often small incidents and names crop up

which are directly hooked up with the names of people who came to Oliver because of the construction and operation of the Airport and stayed and became part of Oliver's history.

The actual construction was begun in July 1935 when Earl Watters moved the first dirt with a new diesel cat. For some weeks he worked on his own and then more workers were brought in. In early 1936 two more cat drivers went to work, namely Stan Reynolds and Paddy Herbert. Some of the fill on the southeast side was as high as 25 feet. Hundreds of tons of rock were hauled in by horse and wagon. Much of this rock came from the government development orchards close by where the stones had been windrowed between the rows of trees. Some of the teams owners were Archie Fleming, Cliff Leighton and Bert Hall. There was also a small narrow gauge railway with ore cars for moving material to the fills. A large machine shed was erected and other buildings added.



The Bat Man, 1937.

Photos courtesy Edith (Barritt) Rienhart

The Airport was opened in conjunction with a big Elks day celebration with many activities, bands and food in the community park. Being opened on September 6 we were right in the cantaloupe season and there were cantaloupes for everybody. Bands played and sports went on all day. The big feature of the day was to be the Bat Man, Cecil McKenzie, who was to jump from his plane and dip and glide and loop and give everybody a big thrill. The Bat Man was flown here from Chilliwack. At the appointed time he was taken up to 12,000 feet. From there he jumped, made one 10 second glide and pulled his rip cord. He landed in the cemetery, two miles from where anyone could see him. On landing he was immediately arrested and put in jail for what crime I'm not sure. On this same day some 20 planes flew in, some just for the celebration and some to take people up for flights. Everyone was in good spirits and if some of the kids didn't have the money, they got rides anyway.

Over a million dollars was spent building the Airport and it did have some exciting times. Many famous flyers landed here through the years including such men as Sheldon Luck and Air Commadore Hollick-Kenyon. Considering the number of aircraft that have used the Airport over the years we have been singularly fortunate. We have had only one crash. This was a Bob Nelson who ended up by the coal shed down next to the Co-op packing house. No one was seriously hurt. There was considerable excitement when a Trans-Canada plane (a Lockheed Hudson) made an emergency landing with a burning motor. However they managed to land safely. Another Trans-Canada plane came in and took the passengers on to Vancouver. After a few days for repairs the plane went on to Vancouver. Another exciting event was when a big four motor Lancaster landed and took Chuck Harvey to Vancouver for emergency treatment.

Cyril Huntly was the first manager-caretaker. I, (Carleton MacNaughton) took it on for a year following Huntly, and the third one was Darcy McGee. By the time I was caretaker in 1940 the heavy traffic was over. It was a one-man job. The radio was gone but all the lighting was still here. You serviced the lights every day, checked them every night. You made weather reports, checked planes, hauled the pilots uptown for coffee, collected the landing fees, and kept the runways in reasonably good condition. One of the major problems was to try and pack the gravel runways as when the large planes left the hard surface runway to taxi up to the administration building a lot of loose sand and gravel were blown around, sometimes doing considerable damage to the planes. To do this I used an old 8 foot high roller that weighed tons. It came to us from the Highway department and used to be used on the old gravel roads. In 1922 it was driven by the road foreman Mr. Graham, father of Bill Graham, and was pulled by eight horses. I pulled it with a small tractor but it was a struggle. The weeds were mowed with a tractor mower. The grass seed which was to have been planted was never used as there was no soil or water and for many years tons of creeping red fescue grass seed was stored in the old relief camp building until the mice destroyed the whole pile.

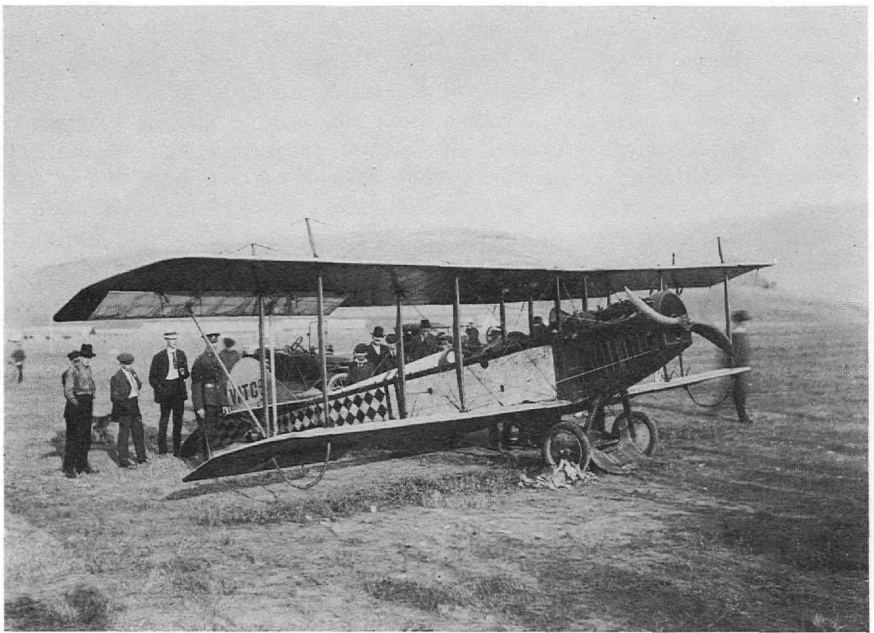
Managing the airport became very casual as the traffic dropped off and certainly the small remuneration forestalled anyone spending all their time there. In as much as I lived only a mile and a half from the Airport and had an orchard, when I heard a plane and it seemed about to land, I could get there by Model A by the time the plane had landed and taxied up to the main

building, welcome him, register him, collect his landing fee and back to the orchard.

I look back with enjoyment to the time I spent there, thinking of all the planes and fliers I met and the problems of keeping all the lights working and repairing the beacon up on that little platform in the dark in a driving rain and wind storm with Bill Collen holding a flash light.

There will still be many details and stories that may come to light on the history of the Oliver Airport and then this report can be amended. At present there is an active Aero Club in Oliver and they have placed a new club house on the west side of the airport. It is a good little airport and will probably serve the area for many years to come; but remember it was the first, the biggest and the best in the interior in 1937.

Writer's note: If my recollection of events and times do not exactly jibe with yours; please be kind and remember my memory is fallible and so is yours.



August 4, 1919 — Pilot Captain Hoy — First airmail flight over the Rockies from Vancouver
(Courtesy Vernon Museum)

ENDERBY — THE 1922-23 INTERMEDIATE CHAMPIONS OF B.C.

By Gus Stankoven

This year as Enderby is hosting the 1982 Provincial B.C. Bantam Tier Two Hockey Championships from March 21-26th inclusive, I can find no better time to pay tribute, respect and honour to our Coy Cup Winners who brought provincial historical sports significance to our City of Enderby. I would also like to dedicate this article to all those Senior Citizens who are still living and treasure the past memories of this once exciting era, remembering the support and interest shown to this memorable team.

Though the province has produced many great winning teams in almost all sports and many great individual athletes of both sexes, few have ever captured the hearts of the fans in the Okanagan Valley as wholly as the Enderby Hockey Team of 1922-23 (Intermediate Champions of B.C. and winners of the emblematic Coy Cup).

ENDERBY HOCKEY TEAM 1922-23

Intermediate Champions of B.C. - Winners of Coy Cup



E. Sparrow, right wing; A. D. McQueen, substitute; M. J. Reid, defence; Geo. Sparrow, substitute; R. Sparrow, defence; Geo. Graham, goal; T. F. Adams, left wing; S. H. Speers, manager; E. Broom, centre; Geo Jones, substitute goal.

*Sid H. Speers, who was manager, coach and trainer of this fine club as well as the oldest member, is presently a wheelchair patient at the Strathcona Extended Care Unit in Kelowna and is 95 years of age. The team members were comprised of the three Sparrow brothers; Ed, who covered the right wing position, is a retired pharmacist in his early eighties and resides to this day in the City of Enderby on West Salmon Arm Road; brother Rod, who played on defence, retired in Vernon as a government shop foreman, but is now deceased; brother George, the right winger was then employed by B. J.

Carney Co., and later retired as a car salesman in Trail, today makes his home in Genelle, a community close by. Archie McQueen, who played on left wing, was an accountant in the local Bank of Montreal, retired as a Bank Manager in Montreal. M. J. Reid on defence was Manager of B. J. Carney Pole and is now deceased. Theo Adams at centre position and left wing was in the real estate business; he later retired as a car salesman in California, and just passed away last year. E. Nibby Broom at centre position was with the C.P.R. Freight Department and is deceased. George Jones, substitute goalie and left winger retired from the Department of Highways as road foreman and made his home on Mill Street in Enderby, just passing away a few years ago. Goalkeeper George Graham, also employed by B. J. Carney at the time, retired as a government truck driver and presently resides in the City on Regent Street.

The Okanagan League, at that time, consisted of teams from Salmon Arm, Armstrong, Vernon, Lumby and Enderby, and that season, Enderby won the Championship of the league with a record of 10 wins, one loss and one draw. The only loss suffered, was to Vernon by one goal which was scored while Enderby was playing two men short and with only a minute left in the game.

Hockey fans didn't have to go to the Coast to see a top notch brand of hockey — as Enderby and District hockey enthusiasts enjoyed the best and finest hockey right here in their own back yard. A few short of 500 fans many times crowded the local arena which was situated on the location of the present Curling Complex and reservations for 100 fans or more from out of town was a normal occurrence.

Enderby's club was, without a doubt that season, a fast, clean and very good team — displaying fine hockey, both in skating acceleration and agility, as well as all round offensive and defensive team play. Individual passing, receiving, checking and shooting of the players was very well balanced throughout the entire club.

At the latter part of that season and with the end in sight, the interest and support became more exciting and intense as local residents were prepared to back up the home-town team to the limit. In the final game of the season, Enderby citizens took off their hats to the people of Vernon in acknowledgement of the splendid recognition paid by them to the hockey team when they brought a special trainload of fans to see the game. In addition to the few hundred or more jolly hockey fans, they even brought the large Vernon Band and all joined heartily in making the last game between last year's Okanagan Champs, Vernon and the new Champions, Enderby, a huge event, which was held on Tuesday, February 6, 1923. This game, incidentally, saw over 650 spectators in attendance. Can you imagine how that old small arena must have been cramped and packed full, with people even hanging from the rafters?

The Enderby Sparrow's, Okanagan Champions, were then slated to meet head-on with the Vancouver Bluebirds, Intermediate Champions of the Pacific Coast Amateur Hockey League who also boasted a record of suffering only one loss in play at the Coast. The Vancouver Club were as fine a bunch of sportsmen as ever handled the puck, but when they left the salty, sea air and came inland to teach the neophytes how to play hockey, they themselves had to brush up on the art of stick-handling and speed skating. The Bluebirds

put on a very attractive appearance on the ice and in practice, they had everything their own way. They looked rather formidable with the back and forward combinations, drop and check, pass and follow and all the rest of it. Actually though, when it came right down to the nitty-gritty of playing real hockey such as checking, passing, shooting and getting the black disc between the goal posts, the Enderby Sparrows could skate rings around the opposition. For speed, back-checking, forward advancing and all the rest, the Enderby puck chasers simply made the visitors look like Bluebirds.

Enderby fans were out in full support while carloads of fans came from Vernon, Lumby, Armstrong, Salmon Arm and other Okanagan centres. Residents of Grindrod, Mara, Deep Creek, Ashton Creek and Mable Lake and lovers of this sport took full advantage of the opportunity to compare Okanagan hockey at its best with the brand of Coast hockey. From the spectators point of view at least, the unanimous decision was in favour of the Okanagan style of play — lots of good, fast action.

The two game total point series was played on Monday and Tuesday, February 19 and 20 with the winners advancing to meet the Kootenay League victors for the Provincial Title.

The only complaint of the visiting Bluebirds was that the home team of Enderby did not play anything like the kind of hockey that they had been accustomed to and this could easily be seen as Enderby went on to win both games quite handily by scores of 5-1 and 6-2, respectively.

To one looking on, it seemed that the only real difference in the play of the Coast Champions and the Okanagan Champions was that the coast team had a combination timed to "adagio tempo," while the Enderby Club displayed a unit set more to a "prestissimo time." Enderby's slowest skater could catch the Bluebird's fastest player before he crossed the centre line, while players such as Broom, Adams, Reid and George Sparrow left the others behind.

A large community dance was held in honour of the Coast Bluebirds and in recognition of the excellent hockey provided by the home team.

Enderby's Champion Intermediate Hockey team, after defeating the Vancouver club on Enderby ice, were then set and anxious to meet the Trail Tigers, who were Champions of the Kootenay Intermediate League. The Enderby team left on the train from Sicamous for Arrowhead, then travelled on the Arrow Lakes Steamer to Nakusp. On the train again at Nakusp to Rosebery. At this point, the CPR Steamer took them to Slocan City, at the south end of Slocan Lake. The CPR train once again met the boat at Slocan City from where they travelled to Trail, where once again this was to be a two-game total point series.

The first game was played on Saturday, February 24, in the Trail Coliseum before a packed house. Enderby jumped very quickly into a 4-1 first period lead, but in the final two periods the Trail Tigers came to life and closed the gap, but the best they could do was come within a goal as the final score read: Enderby 5, Trail 4.

Enderby all-star Nibby Broom was injured after being heavily checked into the boards. Between the periods, about 50 Trail youngsters made their way to Enderby's dressing room and called for "No. 4," and when Nibby went out to speak to them, he was given three loud cheers by all the children.

Another incident worth recalling was when both Nibby Broom and

Merve Reid suffered injuries to their legs and there was doubt expressed as to their being able to play the second and final game. Two Trail athletes hunted up Manager Speers and offered their services to work on the injuries, which were accepted. Following their successful treatments, both players were able to play the final game in fairly good shape. The final match on Monday, February 26, saw these Trail gentlemen rooting like mad for Trail.

The final contest saw Trail score the first goal, taking a 1-0 lead and thereby tying up the total point series; the Trail fans nearly went hysterical with delight. This was short-lived though, as Enderby retaliated strongly and came back to take a 2-1 lead at the end of the first period. The final two periods saw excellent action both ways but neither club able to score, and thereby giving the victory and B.C. Championship to Enderby.

The two game point score was 7-5 in favour of Enderby and the contests were reported to be the most spectacular event seen in the local Trail arena, replete with a fine combination of excellent stickhandling, hard but good-natured checking, dazzling bursts of speed and some of the best all-round hockey seen in many a year.

On departure from Trail, the Enderby team was invited to Nelson, who were incidentally the 1922 Coy Cup Champions, for an exhibition game. Again Enderby added to their laurels by defeating the Nelson Club 3-2.

The residents of Enderby and district, with full band and colors, turned out royally to welcome home their heroes and winners. As the train pulled into the Station, which was located in the parking lot adjacent to the Happy Day Supermarket, the engine crew showed their hearts were in the right place by playing "The Conquering Hero Comes," or was it the "Indian Scalp Song," on the engine whistle. Nevertheless, it served the purpose as when the train stopped and the players, all smiles, appeared with the Silverware and wearing "Tiger Scalps," they received an ovation that lasted between 5 and 10 minutes. One of the happiest community events ever celebrated in Enderby was the presentation supper and dance in the Opera House on Friday, March 19, in honour of the Enderby Hockey Team. Handsome gold watch fobs appropriately engraved were presented to each of the players and Manager Speers, while a gold-mounted fountain pen was presented to wee "Kitchy Antilla," the team mascot.

Most definitely, for the size and population of Enderby at that time, the Enderby club record is one that is unlikely to be equalled by any hockey team in the province for many years. They suffered one loss and one draw during the entire season's play as they scored 105 goals while only 40 were scored against them.

In conclusion, I'd like to say I enjoyed obtaining information for this article from George Jones while he still lived, Sid Speers, and the City of Enderby's archives.

**Note: S. H. Speers died in July, 1982.*

THE AMAZING STORY OF NURSE MARY WARBURTON SURVIVAL AND RESCUE IN THE WILDS OF B.C.

In the late summer of 1929 the unbelievable story of a lone woman's survival in the Cascade Wilderness, without food or shelter for five weeks, was front page news from the Lower Mainland to the Okanagan. The men who rescued her were heroes. A mountain was named after her. And then the details were forgotten until, in 1955, while searching the files of the Vancouver Sun and the Daily Province I came across contemporary write-ups and I was able to follow through by talking with the two men most involved with the event, R. C. Barrington-Foote and F. F. Dougherty. From these sources I put together the tale of Nurse Mary Warbuton's amazing adventure and I am pleased, now, to assemble it all and offer it to the Okanagan Historical Society as recently requested.

I am no historian, there may be inaccuracies, but on the whole I am satisfied this is the truth.

Joan Greenwood.

Mary Warburton came to Canada in the nineteen-twenties when she was about 57 years old. She joined her brother in Vancouver and took up her profession of nursing, working mainly in private homes. She loved the outdoors and she loved walking and she had long been accustomed to tramping in Scotland and Ireland, mostly alone. Physically she was a vigorous 130 pounds; by preference she was a believer in health foods and, as a Celt, she had a streak of superstition that led her to telling her own future with a pack of cards. She was self-confident and almost obsessively independent — every person was responsible for himself and should meet trouble single-handed. She may also have had a deep-rooted feeling of inferiority because of never having been married or bearing children. As Mrs. Barrington-Foote said later, when looking back over the years to her meeting with Nurse Warburton, "She was quite annoyed when I complimented her for being so brave. 'I'm not brave,' she said, 'you're the brave one. You have such a fine family of children.' It struck me as odd at the time; after all, she had survived five weeks alone in the wilderness. Everyone agreed she was brave. But her attitude may have been indicative of something, some sense of failure? Perhaps that's why she was so hard to help."

It was August 1926, at the close of a long nursing session with a terminally ill patient, that Mary Warburton decided to take a working vacation as a fruit picker in the Okanagan. To make the holiday even better she would walk part way, crossing from Hope to Princeton by the well-established pack trail and camping out along the way. As usual she went alone and she arrived in Hope on August 24. The weather was perfect. After discussing her plans with the local Provincial Police she lightened her knapsack by leaving behind her poncho or groundsheet. She was suitably dressed in a khaki shirt and breeches and she wore a wide-brimmed hat. Hiking boots were not readily available in those days but her canvas shoes were sturdy; in fact the manufacturer was so impressed with the way these shoes survived their wearer's ordeal that he exhibited them afterwards as an advertisement.

Nurse Warburton's supplies for her three or four day trek were minimal

but, as she despised over-eating, they were adequate. She carried a frying-pan, a Billy, a spoon and a single-bladed pocket knife; she had a sketch map, drawn for her by a relative of her last patient, and a compass; four packets of Ryecrisp, half a pound each of bacon, butter and cheese, one pound of raisins, two ounces of almonds and some tea made up her provisions. She also had a pack of cards.

At some point on her first day out Miss Warburton met Bert Thomas and Alf Allison of Princeton who were taking a small pack train through to Hope. They told her they would be returning soon and offered her a ride when they overtook her on the trail. On the next day, August 26, she came to Bill Robinson's cabin, twenty-three miles from Hope. It was early morning and Bill was still in his bunk. She rapped on his door but did not wait for an answer and by the time Bill had pulled on his trousers and opened up he was only in time to see her brisk figure disappearing towards the east. Later, while investigating a mining claim, he saw her footprints near Snass Creek. Another prospector, named White, also met the lone woman hiker near the Snass and talked with her briefly but it was days later before the two men, hearing of her disappearance, compared notes and informed the authorities.

It was at Snass Creek that Nurse Warburton's troubles began. She may have used her compass here and referred to her hand-drawn map which showed Princeton clearly lying north-east while the pack trail swung positively south, as does the Hope-Princeton Highway today. Added to this, recent forestry work had established an apparent trail up the Snass valley along the route of the old Dewdney. This was the one she chose, stepping firmly forward into a nightmare that was to last for weeks.

Alf Allison was soon on the road home. He fully expected to overtake the woman hiker and was surprised when she was not to be seen. Back in Princeton he mentioned this but no one had heard of her. Allison dropped in at the Provincial Police Office and discussed the matter with Constable R. C. Barrington-Foote. It was inconceivable to these men that anyone could have gone astray on such a well defined route. Perhaps she had turned back? Barrington-Foote telephoned to Hope. No, the hiker was known there but she had left on the twenty-fifth and should be in Princeton by now. Something was wrong. Barrington-Foote offered to send a man back over the trail to look for the woman and rookie Constable F. F. Dougherty saddled up and set off. He found nothing. Nurse Mary Warburton had disappeared.

It was now the first week in September and the weather was on the change. Clouds hung low over the six-thousand-foot mountains, there was a new chill in the air and rain gusted up the valleys. From Penticton, Chief Constable Fraser authorized a search to begin and soon volunteers and ranchers were moving into the hills. The newspapers took up the story and Robinson and White told what they knew about seeing a few footsteps at the Snass. Nurse Warburton's brother came up from Vancouver and joined in the search but on September 16, three weeks after his sister had last been seen alive, an unseasonable four-inch snowfall shrouded the hills. A week later Chief Fraser ordered his men back. It was impossible that the missing hiker could still be alive and there were rumours that she was no longer in the area. It was suggested that Miss Warburton had turned south, down the old Whatcom Trail and entered the States. It was hinted that she was carrying out

FOOTNOTE

Mr. Harry V. Davis of Penticton is a nephew of Podunk Davis whose proper name was Willard Albert Davis. Mr. Davis has in his possession the Bronze Royal Humane Society Medal presented to Podunk by Premier John Oliver for his part in the search and rescue of Nurse Mary Warburton. The medal will eventually be given to the Princeton Museum.

Editor



"Podunk" (Willard Albert) Davis, Nurse Mary Warburton
Rescue Camp, Paradise Valley, Cascade Wilderness

some kind of publicity stunt, that she had caches of food and would re-appear eventually or that she was snug in some out-of-the-way trapper's cabin and had no wish to be found.

Nurse Warburton — one of the most unlikely people in the world to plan and carry out any kind of publicity stunt — had reached the Snass Creek area about mid-day of August 26 and had turned away from Allison's pack trail, but by nightfall she was in trouble. She had wandered into a tangle of blow-down and crossed the black desolation of a burn. The forestry trail petered out. If she followed up the Dry Lake creek-bed she was faced with a rough tumble of boulders under the austere slope of Mt. Dewdney. If she took the right-hand fork at Dry Lake she would find it curving around an undistinguished hillside through forest growth. She must have known she was lost. She stopped and made camp.

Next day, instead of re-tracing her steps, she moved on and, from the somewhat jumbled memories of her ordeal it is possible to sketch in her motives and her actions. From her pencil map she knew that the headwaters of the Tulameen lay ahead and that if she found the river it would lead her to

Princeton. She claimed, afterwards, that this had been her aim. At any rate, with her compass and her map and her self-confidence she probably thought she was capable of getting herself out of the predicament she had got herself into; but one thing after another worsened her situation.

At one of her earliest camps she lost her matches and some of her food. She wandered into a gully and kept on until the walls closed in and she had no choice but to climb and scramble out. This frightened her, and tired her enormously; she already had fears that made her nights miserable — snakes and wolves haunted her imagination and she slept with her back against a tree and her feet in her knapsack as a protection. When she came across some blazes she recognized them as guide posts and followed them thankfully until something caught her eye — and odd-shaped stump perhaps, or a particular boulder — and she knew she had passed it before. The blazes were topographical and had lead her around in a circle. She followed the cat's face markings on various trees. She ate berries and, later chewed leaves. The weather turned colder, but she never gave up.

By now, Nurse Warburton was wandering somewhere in the area of Paradise Valley and there she stumbled on a rough cedar slab shelter thrown up by a Princeton old-timer known as Podunk Davis. Inside the shelter Podunk had left a tobacco can and inside the can was a note: "Might be of use to someone, sometime." Wrapped in the paper there were matches. For the first time in weeks Mary Warburton was almost in contact with another human being. She took off her soaked canvas shoes, lit a fire and propped them up to dry. Then she lay down, warm at last, and fell into a deep sleep.



Constable Fred Dougherty, Mary Warburton at Rescue Camp
Paradise Valley, Cascade Wilderness.

She woke to a nightmare. The whole shack was in flames! Grabbing her shoes she tied them on again and staggered away, on and on and on.

When some of the searchers came across the burned shelter they knew they must be on Miss Warburton's trail, and when they still could not find her or get her to answer their calls they recognized the symptoms. The lost hiker must have become "bushed", in the most dangerous sense of the word. She was now running away from her would-be rescuers. She was hiding. She might be within sight or hearing but by some twisted process her brain refused to see them as salvation. Like an animal, she dodged away, leaving a slight trail of broken branches or crude shelters but always evading her pursuers. This, added to her strong feeling of self-responsibility — she must rescue herself! — made the search next to impossible.

It was one September 15, three weeks after Mary Warburton had been last seen alive, that snow fell. Her brother said it was time to give up. Officially, the rescue parties were called off leaving the hills empty — empty except for one small figure struggling desperately among the underbrush and wind-falls and snow, a ragged scarecrow with worn-out shoes, shivering in the cold, armed only by a pocket knife against the animals she feared, but never quite giving up as long as she had the comfort of her pack of cards that foretold a better tomorrow every night.

Back in Princeton young Fred Dougherty had something on his mind. He did not divulge this until many years afterwards but in the September, 1926, it did not let him rest. He had a feeling that the failure to save Nurse Warburton's life was his fault.

When Constable Barrington-Foote had sent Fred back over Alf Allison's pack trail in August, when she was first declared to be missing, he had not gone as far as Bill Robinson's cabin. He studied the ground carefully as he rode over it, and especially any small dirt slides or muddy areas where footsteps might show but all he could see were hoof-prints from the pack animals made as Allison came through. At last, shortly before Dougherty reached the Snass Creek turn-off, he came to the conclusion that the hiker had never reached the area; he was wasting time — perhaps he would sooner have been home in Princeton than looking for something that wasn't there. At any rate he turned his horse around and took the message back to his superior that Miss Warburton must have changed her mind and headed back to Hope. In other words, he felt he had not completed his assignment as fully as should be done. When the enquiries and interviews with Robinson and White eventually showed that there had been footprints pointing up the Snass, Fred was anxious to put his conscience to rest and be the first to find the woman. But the days dragged into weeks. She was presumed dead. She **must** be dead. And yet — he asked for permission to make one more search.

Barrington-Foote agreed, and teamed Dougherty with old Podunk Davis who knew the hills so well. They took an extra horse, "to bring the body out."

The two men headed for Paradise Valley where earlier signs of the hiker's existence had been found. There were game hunters in the area and they planned to camp nearby. However, the hunters had gone and Podunk and Fred put up their tent alone, near a small creek. Podunk Davis was a short, hearty man who wore his white beard and whiskers with the authority of a Santa Claus and he was an ideal partner knowing the valley as he did and hav-

ing even built himself shelters here and there like the one Mary Warburton had found.

Fred Dougherty began to build a fire, then stopped. He had heard a sound that, somehow, didn't belong in those hills. It was like the sound of two saplings, or two branches might make rubbing against each other in the wind. But there was no wind. He stood up and fired his police gun into the air, twice. In the silence that followed he heard the sound again. It was a human voice!

Podunk Davis plunged toward the voice, splashing through the creek, forcing bushes apart and, opening his arms in a huge embracing gesture he folded the pathetic living skeleton of Mary Warburton to his warm, powerful chest.

"You're like an angel from heaven" she was credited with saying as she relaxed in Podunk's arms but later, apologetically and self-accusingly, she added, "I'd never seen the man before. I'd no idea who he was, and there we were, hugging and kissing like family." Nurse Warburton's sense of decorum and her inhibitions were, like her spirit, unquenchable.

The rescue was more of a miracle than Fred and Podunk knew. When they chose this small clearing as their camp ground they couldn't guess that on the other side of the creek the woman they had come to find was making a pact with death. Her fortune-telling cards had at last shown her a way out. They had allowed her the Ace of Spades. The Ace of Spades marked the end of life. She would die.

Mary Warburton opened her pocket knife and felt the blade. It was sharp enough. She would cut her arteries at the wrist. But, a trained nurse to the very end, she reasoned that wrists plunged in cold running water would feel less pain. She could hear a running creek. One last effort would take her there.

And then she heard the sounds of Dougherty splitting firewood. She called! She fell into Podunk's arms.

The two men were almost afraid of what they had found. The little figure was so frail they feared she might die that night. They boiled soup and fed her by spoonfuls. Fred wrapped her in his police jacket and pulled his uniform pants up over her legs while he wore the denim coveralls he had brought as extras. They discussed how they could get her out and to medical help. Luckily there was the horse for "packing out the body." They wouldn't tell her why they'd brought it. If only she could last the night.

The two strong, trail-wise men need not have worried. The spirit of Nurse Mary Warburton was as tough as a root of Scottish heather. She lived through the night and, lifted to the back of the extra horse, she somehow managed to ride out of Paradise Valley to the wagon road from Princeton near Whipsaw Creek. At some point one of the men went ahead and notified the town of their success. A cart was sent to meet her and Mrs Barrington-Foote went with it, sensing that a woman's help might be what the exhausted hiker would need.

Miss Warburton was taken to the Princeton Hospital. As a matter of routine she was weighed and found to be a mere 80 pounds. Then, to make her more comfortable, she was offered a bath. A nurse stood by to help.

"No thank you," said the indomitable victim of five weeks' starvation,

bitter weather and loneliness. "I'd enjoy a hot bath, but I'll take it myself."

And that is the story I was asked to assemble. I think it is as accurate as could be expected. I believe it must have happened very much this way and if some little bits are more mine than Miss Warburton's I still think that, in essence, they are true. I am guessing when I suspect that, after her recovery, she probably went on and picked apples in the Okanagan but it would have been in character. It is a fact that she made the same hike successfully the following year and perhaps fitting that, finally, she made one solo expedition too many. Somewhere between Squamish and Indian Arm the Ace of Spades came up again for Mary Warburton.

Miss Warburton's brother, as a gesture of thanks to Podunk Davis, gave him a silver cigarette lighter. It was engraved with the words — "Might be of use to someone, sometime."

Editor's Note

Joan Greenwood lives with her husband in Hope. She has walked hundreds of miles on B.C. trails. In 1953 she holidayed by walking with her dog, George Duffy, through the Yellowhead Pass to Jasper before the Yellowhead Highway was built. More recently, in 1979 with two companions, a guide and five burros, she walked by ancient Inca trails and through the Rio Santa Valley in the Peruvian Alps at altitudes from 10,000 feet to 15,000 feet. She knows the Cascade Wilderness area where Nurse Warburton was lost the first time and consequently is well suited to write about her.



W. R. Megaw's McLaughlin-Buick Garage and Machine Shop

(Courtesy Vernon Museum)

A BACKWARD GLANCE

By Ettie Adam

It was the third day of July, 1913, and we were launched on the great adventure. Dad and Mother had planned for some time to drive from Kelowna to McAuley, Manitoba — Mother's former home. Our car, a McLaughlin Buick, would be the first to make the trip on its own wheels. It turned out to be quite an endurance test for both car and people as roads were few and far between and none were paved.

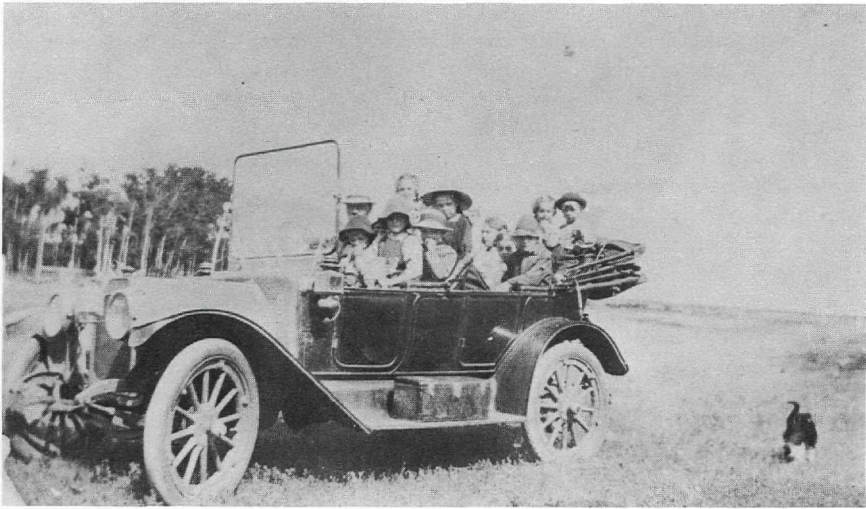
The Yellowhead and Rogers Pass had not been built. The Dewdney Trail, built in 1861 for the fur trade, met with a trail through the Crow's Nest but much of it had fallen into disuse, so was not fit for a car to travel. This was years before the bridge was even considered, so our journey started by ferry, which was a fifteen minute trip across Okanagan Lake by barge and tug, piloted by Captain Hayman. Westbank and Peachland were passed without incident, but shortly after passing Peachland we ran into our first obstacle. At that time the road followed the Lakeshore from Peachland to Penticton and, to our dismay, there was a foot of water over the road, which seemed to stretch as far as the eye could see. As Dad stood surveying the situation, an Indian drove up with a team and democrat. He looked things over and said to Dad, "follow me", and proceeded to drive into the water. We edged forward slowly and found the water just came to the axles, so all was well. That worry over, we went happily on our way singing, "Every Little Whitecap Had Its Nightcap On", which referred to the choppy waves on the lake.

Our family at this time consisted of Father (Charles Clement), Mother (Alice) and three children, brother (George), age ten, little sister (Alice), age six, and myself (Ettie), celebrating my eighth birthday that very day.

That night saw us settled in the beautiful two year old Incola Hotel on Penticton's lakeshore. By today's standards, it would take little more than an hour to go that distance, but it was a fair day's drive over gravel roads at that time. Next morning, the road took us through Okanagan Falls, which consisted of a hotel, a shack or two, with cattle ranches in place of today's healthy community, and we passed Vaseaux Lake, with its overhanging rock, long since gone, but then a novel landmark, as the road went underneath it.

Sagebrush and cactus took the place of today's orchards and the town of Oliver, which didn't come into being until after the World War I. It was a soldiers' settlement project which completely transformed the semi-desert into an Eden of fragrant blossoms and lovely homes. The customs office was a couple of miles north of the border, at Osoyoos, where a cairn and plaque commemorate those early days. There were no fast food outlets, or even a restaurant to refresh the weary traveller and that summer was very hot. After clearing customs, we pushed on for some seven miles to Oroville to conclude another day.

Since Anarchist Mountain road was still some years in the future, we had been compelled to cross the line into Washington so we carried on south as far as Tonasket then turned east to Republic and from there back into British Columbia and on to Grand Forks for another night's rest. The following day was to be one filled with excitement for we children especially. While it was now the sixth of July, the Americans were still celebrating the fourth, or so it appeared. We had made an early start from Grand Forks and arrived in Colville, Washington, late in the afternoon to find a sort of wild west atmosphere



with cowboys and Indians and even an Indian Pow-wow. We watched wide-eyed while they circled, with drums beating and, in their colorful costumes, chanting "hi, yih, yih yih", it was an unforgettable scene, and stands out in my memory as the highlight of our trip. As the day wore on, it became quite rowdy, with a lot of drunkenness in evidence and Dad was warned by the sheriff that it would be as well not to stay the night, so we left for Spokane. Before we were many minutes on the road, night had fallen and it was completely black except for our headlights boring ahead. There were no long strings of lights coming toward us, as there are in this modern age, so we pressed on until, suddenly breaking over a slight rise, there before us was a sea of lights. A fairyland to our enchanted eyes! It was Spokane, the first city we had ever seen, and in a short time we had found food and lodging in a plush hotel. So ended another day.

From here our path turned north again, and path seems to be the right word, as the roads, even in the United States, were little more than wagon tracks across sand and rock. Our objective that day was Sand Point, Idaho, a busy little town on the old route to southern B.C. and the mining camps of the eighteen nineties.

The next morning we kept on this road as far as Bonner's Ferry, another well known stopping place of those busy and prosperous years. It was here that our next adventure befell us. Dad had asked the ferryman which was the best road to follow, as we turned south again. He was given directions which led straight into a huge mudhole. A nearby farmer came with a team and pulled us to dry land and then he said, "There is a worse hole ahead and for five dollars I will pull you through that one." We were caught and could only do as he said. We came to the conclusion that our friend the ferryman and the farmer had a nice little racket going.

Before this day ended we had a near calamity. Rounding a corner on an uphill grade we straddled a stump in the middle of the road, tearing off the oil pan and, worse yet, throwing we children around like so much popping corn. George flew into the front seat between Mom and Dad and we girls left

the car altogether. I landed in a rose bush and, as Alice was flying over my head, I automatically grabbed her skirt and pulled her down which saved her from a ducking in a nearby pound. A little bruised and scratched, but otherwise unhurt, we climbed aboard again and after Dad made repairs as well as he could we limped into Libby, Montana.

Memory fails after so many long years but I think it must have been between Libby and Missoula that settlers were carving farms out of the bush, and it was here that we ran into more difficulties. We came to a creek without any sign of a bridge. Horses could easily ford it so a bridge was probably thought to be unnecessary. About halfway across, the engine stalled and we were stuck in the middle of nowhere. Some two miles back, we had seen two men plowing a field, so Dad left us sitting in the car and trudged off in the blistering heat to get help.

Just as we were settling down for a long wait, we heard someone calling and as we looked around we saw a young woman standing on the bank. She invited us to her home and gratefully we paddled ashore and followed her back into the bush. Much to our surprise, there, nestled in the trees, was a nice log house. We were enjoying her hospitality and the lemonade which she made for us when we were startled by a herd of wild cattle stampeding madly past the house. They tore down everything before them, including her garden and a meat safe which had been hanging in a tree. A meat safe took the place of a refrigerator in many homes in those early years. They were made of wood, both top and bottom with screen sides to keep out the flies. We never knew what had started the cows on their mad rampage but it was probably flies or mosquitos tormenting them. Just as we began to fear that Dad had been caught in the stampede and trampled to death, he returned with a man and a team of horses. The man was the husband of the woman who had saved us from a tedious wait and soon he had us out and on our way once more.

Missoula was a town of some importance even then, as it was the home of Montana State University, founded in 1893. It was also the supply center for the surrounding farming community and the many mines which were flourishing at that time. Today Missoula has sugar refineries and flour mills. It looked very attractive to us after the rough country we had just struggled through. We spent several days resting and recuperating before tackling the road to Helena with its 5800 foot mountain pass. This road proved to be less trouble than expected, as, since it connected the two towns, it was better maintained.

Helena had been the State Capitol since 1875. Earlier capitols were: Bannack, 1864-1875, and Virginia City, 1865-1875. Gold was found in Last Chance Gulch in 1864. It is now the main street of Helena.

Montana had been mainly forest and mountains up until now but by the time we passed Great Falls a day or two later we were getting on to the prairie and here we ran into troubles of a different sort. Cactus!

We had three punctures within a few hours of each other and, of course, there were no handy service stations every few miles as we have today. So it was a case of bringing out the repair kit, removing the tire from the rim, patching the inner tube, testing for more leaks and repairing any that were found, pumping it up with a hand pump, returning it to the tire, mounting it on the rim once more, then putting it back on the car. It was a hard day for Dad, as there was little that Mother or we children could do to help.

In the meantime, Mother was suffering from a bad sunburn and there was not a bit of shade to be seen for miles around. She had a jar of cold cream which she lathered on her face but it only seemed to make matters worse. Sun-tan lotion was another unheard of luxury in those days.

As the day drew to a close, we reached Sweet Grass and crossed back into Alberta, Canada, only to lose our way in the dark, so rather than risk any more problems we settled down for the night right where we were. The nights were much cooler than the days so we children huddled together in the back seat for warmth, while Mother and Dad tried to sleep sitting up in the front seat. Suddenly the night was shattered by a string of oaths and there was a man peering in at us. Apparently, we were as big a surprise to him as he was to us and, after some inquiries, we found we were on the road to Cardston rather than to Raymond which was the proper route. After he wandered off in some confusion, we settled back to await daylight so we could find our road again. Raymond was soon reached and from here we drove northeast to Medicine Hat where we decided to stay for a few days to make repairs to the car and have a much needed rest. Medicine Hat was founded in 1883 and its name is the translation of the Blackfoot Indian word "Saamis", the headdress of a medicine man. Legend says that a saamis was found on the site of the city. Soon we were ready to conquer another lap on our journey and set out for Maple Creek, Saskatchewan. Here the going was a little easier, but still it was more of a trail than a highway.

Several days went by without incident — just miles and miles of wheat and some flax which made a bit of color in the otherwise dun colored prairie. Maple Creek, Swift Current, and Moose Jaw were passed and we were nearing Regina when we stopped at a farm to ask directions and found a very friendly welcome. We drank clear, cold water from a well and sat on the well cover while they brought out a map to show us the way. Their name was Tracy and they were very interested in hearing our story and asked all about Kelowna. Several years later, Mother was at a Ladies' Aid Meeting and upon speaking to a newcomer to Kelowna she was thrilled to find it was the same Mrs. Tracy. This meeting led to a lifelong friendship.

In 1912 there had been a very bad cyclone in this part of the country and as we reached Regina there were still many signs of the devastation wrought that awful day. Over sixty years later we met a 96 year old lady who had been pinned down with a beam across her legs during the storm and she was still suffering from it.

Now we were nearing the end of our trip, but still had a few problems to overcome. One stretch of road was like a dike with water on both sides and Dad had to struggle with the wheel for perhaps a mile to keep from slipping off into the water. His arms were very tired by the time he reached more solid ground and we all relaxed with sighs of relief.

Within a mile or two of McAuley, we met a horse and buggy coming toward us and as the horse seemed a bit skittish at the sight of our car, Dad stopped at the side of the road and shut off the engine to let them by. Suddenly Mother was out of the car running up the road, calling back over her shoulder, "its Uncle Bob and Aunt Mary", and then a huge bearded man was out of the buggy and striding toward her. When they met he folded her in a bear hug and as we children followed he leaned down to kiss us, and we were a

little frightened by his great size. However, we soon found that he was a gentle giant. Then it was Aunt Mary's turn to meet Mother's family.

That night, after three grueling weeks, we were happily settled with Grandpa and Grandma Baskerville. The next month was spent in meeting aunts, uncles and cousins and many of Mother's old friends. It was a busy and happy holiday and when the time came to leave, the car was loaded on the train, and with Grandpa and Grandma returning with us for the winter, we climbed aboard and took the easy way home.



H. R. Denison — Club Leader



Norman Lippincott Denison, Herbert Richard Denison, Herbert Francis Denison, Grace (Wood) Denison, Grace Denison (later Nisbet), Marjorie Denison (later Schock)

H. R. DENISON A BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH

By Stuart Fleming

A lifetime of devoted and unremitting service to his community and his country was the hallmark of Herbert Richard "Bert" Denison. He was true in every sense to his remarkable heritage as a descendant of one of Canada's earliest and best known families of English origin.

The founder of the family in Canada was Capt. John Denison of the Yorkshire Militia, who brought his wife and children to Kingston in 1793. Despite adversities, he envisaged new opportunities at York (now Toronto) and moved there in 1796 and was soon a prominent figure and influence in this new capital of Upper Canada.

It was one of John Denison's sons who founded the cavalry regiment that was to become the Governor General's Horse Guards, but in Toronto known simply as "Denison's Horse" — for the regiment had no commanding officer other than a Denison for almost 90 years. Out of this and military action in the War of 1812, the Rebellion of 1837, the Fenian Raids and expeditions to the Northwest arose the family sobriquet, "The Fighting Denisons."

But military involvement was only part of the story. There have been lawyers and judges, magistrates and members of parliament, seamen and airmen, farmers and ranchers, writers and a variety of careers in commerce and industry.

It was within this tradition that H. R. Denison's father, Herbert Francis Denison, moved from Toronto in the early 1880s to settle in Calgary as a rancher. After service, providing transportation during the Riel Rebellion of 1885 he remained in Calgary for a further eight years until news of opportunities in the Okanagan reached him. He sold his property, which is now in the heart of that mushrooming city, and moved with his wife and three children to Vernon where he had purchased orchard land in Coldstream from the Coldstream Ranch estate.

Thus it was, in 1893, that his life as an Okanagan pioneer began for H. R. Denison, his brother Norman, his sister Marjorie and the first of the Okanagan-born Denisons, their sister Grace.

In later years, Bert Denison recorded his first impressions of the newly incorporated City of Vernon. As a five year old, he was not much impressed by the buildings because there were more of them and bigger in Calgary, but the trees that grew everywhere and especially the trees along Barnard Avenue, delighted him. They were very handy for hitching horses and the town's numerous dogs enjoyed them too! Calgary couldn't match that.

He recalled as well that the water supply into the town ran in open ditches and wooden flumes and the people carried their supplies to their homes and businesses in kerosene cans. The hand pumped fire engine with its crews of eight and sixteen was primitive but exciting and, in time, he learned that the orchards grew almost as many varieties of apples as there were trees.

His family's arrival coincided with the revolution in transportation that transformed the Okanagan. The advent of the railway and the sternwheelers supplanted the packhorse and wagon trails, and the era of the stagecoach was soon to end. Trade and work for money was supplanting barter. It was an exciting time for a boy growing up on a new frontier and his recollections of those years reflected the openness and honesty of society then. He recalled the

unique character that seemed to permeate the Okanagan; he watched with regret the erosion of those qualities.

During his school years he worked on his parent's orchard and on graduation he followed the land surveyor's path which led him to the surveys in the Cherryville area and the western Monashee. In time, in that same country he joined with his brother in the acquisition of a substantial stock ranch in Creighton Valley.

Although his was a life entirely different from those of his many relatives in Central Canada, the family traditions remained strong in him. He joined the Okanagan Mounted Rifles as a trooper in June of 1908. On the unit's reorganization as the 30th B.C. Horse, he was appointed troop sergeant and received his commission as an officer in 1912.

On the outbreak of the First World War, the regiment was again reorganized, this time as the 2nd Canadian Mounted Rifles and Lieut. Denison left for England on May 28, 1915 with the advance detachment and the 2nd C.M.R.'s remounts.



September 1915, Marriage — Mr. and Mrs. Denison

He was in France by September of that year, but before that he was married.

Bert Denison had met Mabel Hamilton Warren in Vernon before the war. She had come with a friend to the Okanagan in search of a new way of life in a pioneer setting. She was an accomplished cellist and had entered completely into the spirited life of a carefree society. The war proved no more than an inconvenience in the plans of the young couple. In late June, in 1915, they were married in Ottawa and soon after, the young lieutenant was in France.

Within a year he was severely wounded at Sanctuary Wood, and soon after was invalided to England, where he underwent a lengthy recuperation. It is a measure of his service that he had been promoted to captain and then to major in the field.

Major Denison commanded a number of training establishments in England during his recuperation and returned to his regiment in France in January of 1917. In March he was the victim of severe gas poisoning and was again invalided to England and once again served in a variety of capacities while regaining his health. During this time he qualified for the rank of Lieut. Col. (Infantry) but after he was declared medically fit he was unable to return to his regiment at the Front because the lingering effects of the gas poisoning precluded strenuous activity.

He had been appointed a permanent Courts Martial Officer, but this service was not to his liking and he applied for seconding to the Royal Flying Corps. He was posted to Montrose in Scotland where he qualified as a pilot flying Camels. This led to him being appointed officer commanding ground instruction at Montrose. From that time, until his return to the Canadian Forces in June of 1919, he held a number of command posts in training and education. This phase of his military career ended when he was demobilized in September and placed on the Officers' Reserve with the rank of major.

He and Mrs. Denison, with their three small children returned to Vernon, but for them it was not a simple matter of picking up the strands of Major Denison's former life. His abiding love of the outdoors attracted him to return to ranching and surveying, but the lasting disability caused by the gas poisoning made that impossible. He soon established a life insurance business in Vernon, but he never lost hope that surveying might be re-opened to him.

Despite disappointment, he and Mrs. Denison became involved in a variety of community activities. As family demands permitted, the range of their interests grew.

For Mrs. Denison there was music. She found a ready response to enthusiasm and, in the course of time, she as cellist, Mrs. R. A. Davidson, mother of recent Vernon mayor Neil Davidson, pianist, and Miss Elaine Jamieson, violinist, formed the Vernon Ladies Trio. They played together for many years and were heard in recitals and concerts throughout the Okanagan.

Major Denison was an early member and enthusiastic supporter of the Okanagan Historical Society. Over the years he held the post of auditor, later he was treasurer for six years and throughout all the period he was a regular contributor of research and material for the annual reports.

Perhaps his most visible community role in the 1920s and 30s was the major part he played in the Boy Scout Movement in Vernon. He was always a

strong advocate of training and recreation programs for youth. He found active fulfilment of these ideas as a Cubmaster and as an executive of the North Okanagan Boy Scout Association.

The 1st Vernon Cub Pack, which he led for 15 years until the Second World War interrupted, was noted for its size and its waiting list. Until additional leaders could be found and trained he made a place for as many boys as possible, considerably more than the regulations suggested, but he was reluctant to turn eager youngsters away if he could give them the opportunities they sought.

He was a natural leader who believed in firm discipline mixed with vigorous activity. His "graduates" who went on in Scouting under Charlie Morrow and other leaders are to be found in all parts of Canada today. His summer camps at Otter Bay (now Ellison Provincial park) were a landmark in the Club program. He seldom took less than 60 boys to camp and the number was far more likely to be 90 . . . the books suggested that 36 was a more manageable number. There are hundreds of men in many parts of the country who can attest that those camps were the highlights of their boyhood summers.

In recognition of his service to the Scouting Movement, Major Denison was awarded the King George V Jubilee Medal in 1935.

By the late 1930s, the shadows of the Second World War coloured his life. When war broke out, his oldest son, Dick, had been serving in the Royal Air Force since 1935 and his second son, Cecil, had joined in 1938. They were among the almost twenty Vernon and District young men who had found no opportunities open in the pre-war R.C.A.F. and had, with Major Denison's assistance, found acceptance in England. Among his papers are the records of all those who had turned to him for help in their desire to follow a flying career.

He was disappointed in his wish to serve again with his old regiment, but he found his own opportunity in the R.A.F. From 1943 to the end of the war he served at Moncton as an indoctrinization officer for the R.A.F. in Moncton. It was his responsibility to greet the drafts of recruits from the United Kingdom who came to train as aircrew in the Commonwealth Air Training Plan and it was his responsibility to give them their first insight into the nature of the country in which they would be trained.

At war's end he returned to Vernon and soon resumed his activities in the O.H.S. and the Boy Scouts. For seven more years he organized and led the large summer camps. During this time also, as previously in his position as a Justice of the Peace, he often presided over the city magistrate's court.

It wasn't long before a new interest captured his attention. In those days Vernon had only limited facilities for senior citizens' social and recreational pursuits. Major Denison joined the Golden Age Club in 1954 and soon became a leader and inspiration for its members. There were difficulties and disappointments, but he was untiring in his efforts and, with a group of equally dedicated members, a high degree of success was achieved.

A centrally located clubhouse was acquired and Major Denison was instrumental in making it possible. This centre was a first for Vernon and, in time, the value realized on the sale of the property was the foundation stone on which the much more elaborate Senior Citizens Centre was built as part of

Vernon's Recreation Complex. Unfortunately, its most enthusiastic proponent did not live to see the ultimate realization of his tireless work.

Throughout their married years, Herbert and Mabel Denison knew personal heartbreak to a greater degree than most are expected to bear. Their second son died as an infant; their first daughter was only twelve when she succumbed to blood poisoning. Their eldest son, Wing Commander Richard Denison completed a distinguished career in the R.A.F., only to lose his life while flying commercially in the Northwest Territories. Flying Officer Cecil Denison was lost in operations over Norway in September of 1940.

They bore their grief quietly and the family tradition of service continued. Both their daughters, Enid and Betty, served in the Women's Division of the R.C.A.F. during the war and added to their parents' pride. More recently their youngest son, Eric, in 1961 held the last Cub camp at Otter Bay prior to the provincial government developing the present park. He thus brought to a close the chapter in Cubbing history that his father had opened.

When H. R. Denison died in 1955, there were spontaneous responses of tribute from every part of the country. His fellow citizens of Vernon and district testified to the creative impact he had on so many aspects of their lives, while young men recalled how much they owed to his influence in their lives, whether in the Boy Scout Movement or in the services.

Major Denison not only grew up in Vernon, he helped to shape it. That was something he could not have foreseen when he arrived as a boy of five to enter a strange new world, what was once described as a sleepy little cow town in a beautiful valley. In fact, he has left among his papers a description of his inauspicious arrival: "I had my first meal in Vernon in the Coldstream Hotel on October 3rd, 1893. I will never forget that meal as the fresh varnished chair was stuck solid to my pants and when I got up with that chair firmly attached, about twenty pairs of eyes were turned in my direction and everyone was laughing at my expense."

He might have added, for his humour came easily to the surface, he had made his mark early.

The remarkable personal resilience that is constantly repeated over the long history of the Denison family in Canada is graphically depicted in their crest with its upthrust arm pointing to the Pole star and the motto "Perseverando."

The Denison family record in the Okanagan is not complete in this single biographical sketch. Major Denison's brother Norman and his wife Ethel wrote another chapter as did their sisters . . . and those are stories still to be told.

FAIRVIEW — THE TOWN THAT WAS

By Dorothy Amor

Those who named Fairview made a happy choice. A fair view, indeed, greets all who scan the valley from the "Fairview flat."

Even in those days before the orchards added variety to the scene, it must have been a sight to gladden the heart — the rolling hills across the valley, and the lazy Okanagan River flanked by cottonwood and meadows, winding southward to Osoyoos Lake, a blue gem in the distance. Against a backdrop of wooded mountains whose depth hid the gold that was lifeblood to the district, the town lay loosely scattered across the flat, although a townsite map shows streets laid out, at least on paper. There were hotels, stores, offices, a school, a church, a jail, and homes of various shapes and sizes. Such was Fairview in November 1902, when my father Arthur D. Hardie brought my mother there as his bride.

For my mother, reaching Fairview from the outside world was an adventure in itself, entailing travel by sternwheeler down Okanagan Lake to the hamlet of Penticton, then a tedious journey by open freight wagon, with a stop at Okanagan Falls en route to change horses. On this day the journey from Penticton took twelve hours, and the travellers arrived at the hotel tired, cold and wet.

The accommodation was less than lavish, as my mother soon discovered. But first, she had to run the gauntlet of inspection by the young bloods of the town who turned out to welcome my father and his bride, and to size up the one who had thinned their bachelor ranks. She passed with flying colours, though at the time it was just one more ordeal in a day of strange experiences.

Indoors, supper had been set on the hotel dining table at the usual time, without regard for the late hour of arrival. The sight of cold pork chops stuck fast to the plates convinced my mother that she was not hungry, though she tried not to offend the hosts before retiring. But the adventures of the day were not over yet. Their room was directly above the bar room, and the flimsy construction of the hotel, with single floor and walls, meant that sleep was impossible before closing-time.

Eventually peace reigned below, mid sound of fading voice and footstep, bolts shot home, fire stoked, landlord and his lady making their way upstairs. But not for long! First a whine from the empty bar room, then a howl, told that the dog had been shut in. Behind paper-thin walls the landlord's lady suggested firmly to her spouse that he should rise and let the dog out. This was not acceptable, and required forceful repetition. Finally he gave in, and everyone in the hotel could hear him lumbering downstairs, expostulating at every step with colourful language quite new to my mother's ears, describing the dog, its antecedents, and its future! There followed the sound of the door being unbolted, the yelp as the dog was booted out into the night, and finally the angry stumbling back upstairs. After that, sleep was almost an anticlimax!

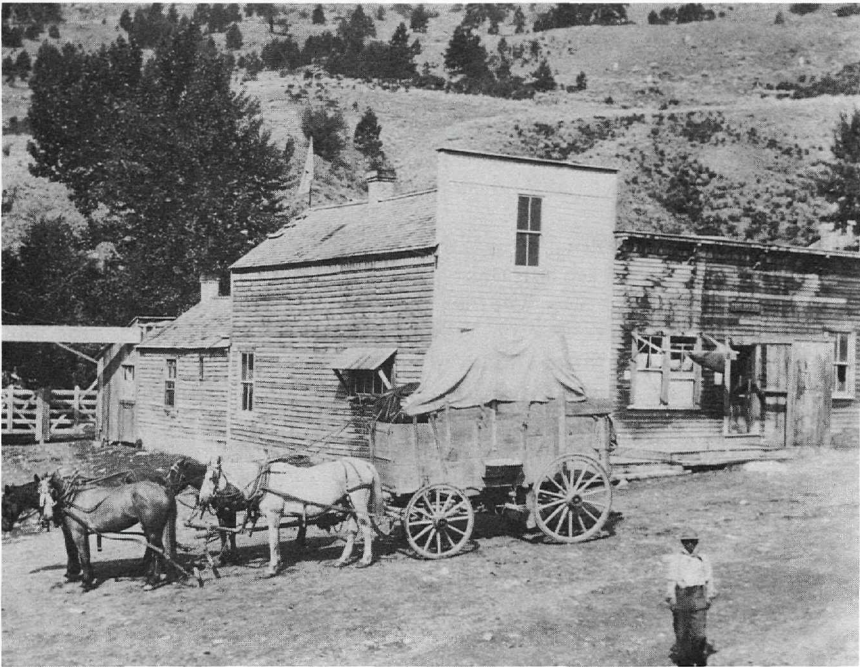
Such was my mother's introduction to this small mining town on one of British Columbia's early frontiers. When in the morning she looked out and saw the place that was to be her home for the next six years, with the sun glinting on frosty roofs and illuminating the friendly hills and quiet valley below, she knew that this Fairview was to hold a very special corner of her heart ever after.

Fairview today presents a sorry sight. Only a handful of older buildings remain where once there was a thriving young community. Of these, but one home dates back to the beginning, though of course there is that other sad little relic of former days, the jail-house, transplanted to its present site in the middle of the flat — dilapidated and neglected, like Fairview itself, for so many years past.

And yet, even now, there are signs of promised rejuvenation. New homes are being built, as after three quarters of a century people of discernment are again recognizing the worth of this fair view. Not they alone are gladdened, for surely the ghosts of Fairview Town must rejoice to feel the old site come alive once more!

Editor's Note

Since this was written, in 1976, the Fairview Jailhouse has been moved to a permanent site in Oliver behind the Museum, where it has been restored to a semblance of its old self.



Fairview Store and Post Office 1900

Courtesy Kelowna Museum

SATURDAY NIGHT IN KELOWNA (1920)

By Arthur Ward

In the early 1920's the more common use of the automobile and the usual six day work week were a combination that made Saturday night shopping a custom and a convenience. The stores were open until 10 p.m.

The social aspect of Saturday night cannot, however, be overlooked. A bit conscious of their town clothes, the small fry were first to leave the family car to head down the street on the way to spend their nickel or dime on candy or popcorn. Their older brothers and sisters could go to the 7 o'clock show or maybe buy a David Harem or airplane sundae at Alsgard's. Their parents, who seemed to know everybody on the street, would do their shopping and form little groups to compare crops and do a bit of quiet boasting about the performance of their newly acquired automobile. A great number seemed to sit in their cars all evening to watch the passing sidewalk parade.

So it was Saturday night again. Soon after five my father would arrive home from work. With a showing of unusual diligence, my brother and myself had already finished the chores — the cow milked, Jerry the horse fed and watered, the wood box filled and the squawking chickens locked up for the night. After supper, my father would get the Model T truck started, his two boys having a brief argument over which one would have the honor of turning the crank. With my mother's grocery order and a dime each spending money, we were away to town. Sometimes two sisters could come.

Kelowna was only two miles away. The prime parking was two blocks on Bernard Avenue west of Pandosy, and was already taken up, so my father would park the truck on Lawrence, not far from Andison's Butcher shop where we would see him buy tomorrow's roast and maybe some kippers for Sunday morning breakfast. Then we were on the way to McKenzie's with the grocery order. First a look at Glenn's Harness shop. There was new harness on the simulated horse but there was also a Grey Dort car on display; so pretty . . green with yellow wheels, and on the wall there was a large advertisement for Avery tractors.

We paused at Willits' Drug Store to admire the sparkling green and white floor tiles. They are still there after seventy years of wear. On the way down Bernard Avenue was Knowles the Jeweller. The chronometer in the window showed correct Pacific Standard Time. At Christmas time Mr. Knowles gave away a railroad watch to the person guessing nearest its running time on a winding — usually about thirty-two hours, plus or minus minutes and seconds.

The next store of interest was Morrison-Thompson Hardware. In an era when drug stores sold only drugs, prescriptions and writing supplies, this store had diversified from hammers, saws, stoves, and washboards to feature the Edison Phonograph. Most of the records, thick as stove lids, were double-sided, but the popular artists of the day — Caruso, Melba, Tetrzzini and Galli-Curci — would rate a one-sided record. The other side was as smooth as a table-top, but the grooved side was supposed to sound pretty good.

Then to McKenzie's Grocery with the weekly order. Dick Johnson would notice two boys drifting toward the candy counter. He would come over and say: "Boys, how much can you spend tonight?"

"Ten cents, Mr. Johnson." The long glass counter started out with candy canes and licorice whips for a cent each and ended at the chocolate creams at forty cents a pound. We would point — "some jelly beans, put some black ones in, some of these and some of those."

"Boys, your dime is used up," Mr. Johnson would say, adding two chocolate creams to the bag.

We stopped on the sidewalk to extract the two chocolate creams from the candy bag. J. H. Trenwith was beside McKenzie's. It was called "The Electric Shop," and to take advantage of the coming popularity of electric power a lot of lamps were displayed, but appliances had not come into general use. Phyllis Trenwith and George McKenzie gave their vocal talents freely to assist local entertainments. At those with a patriotic flavor, Mr. McKenzie would sing "The Veteran's Song" and Mrs. Trenwith "Land of Hope and Glory."

A stop at the bright window of Butt's Cigar Store. The labels on the Havana Cigar boxes were often on a classical theme and were very attractive. The display of pipes ranged from clay and corn cobs to Dunhills of London. My father was one of the few who smoked a clay pipe. They cost ten cents and were probably mostly used for blowing bubbles. Cigarettes were not too popular at that time, but there was McDonald's Plug, a compressed slab of tobacco with the metal heart implant. It could be smoked or chewed. In half pound round tins, Old Chum, McDonalds Briar and Kelowna Pride. In hip-pocket tins Prince Albert and Forest and Stream, and in flat square containers Colt and Edgeworth. These tins were very useful and would be used again to hold rivets and other small necessities. Bull Durham was always in a cloth bag. With their drawstring opening these bags were prized by us boys to hold the dubs and agates in marble season.

Mr. Haug would be on the corner of Water Street and Bernard, busy with his Saturday night visiting. In a few years his place would be taken by his genial son Roy, always smoking his cigar. Across the street was Lawson's Clothing. My father had a charge account there. It would have been interesting to see George Meikle and Norm DeHart but we didn't go in unless father came along. Norm was pitcher on the town ball team and also on the fire brigade, so somewhat of a small boy's hero.

We went past Trench's Drug Store for a pause outside the Empress Theatre. One could hear the piano — so often "Hearts and Flowers", "Destiny", or "William Tell" according to the mood of the picture.

We had a nickel left for ice cream cones at Alsgard's which left nothing to spend at Fumerton's popcorn machine. The corn would start at the top and arrive at the bottom ready to go at 10 cents a bag.

Time had come to retrace steps on the curb side to take stock of the cars parked solid for two blocks. Everybody seemed to need an automobile and many were the arguments on the merits of different makes. Young people who had only acquired their first bicycle would argue one make against the other, even more than would their parents. For some of them it was the start of a love affair with the gas buggy that would last a lifetime.

Painted in sombre black were the workhorses — Model T Fords so numerous, the venerable and reliable Dodge Bros., the good Maxwell and Chev. 490 just starting on a career that would lead to top sales. But there were the exotics — McLaughlin, Overland, Grey Dort, Chalmers, and Studebaker, usually in black but could be dark blue, green or maroon. They would call for

a step off the curb to see their dashboards, and a lot of wondering about how fast they could go.

Back again to Willit's Corner. The next block featured first a large vacant lot where Fumerton's store now stands, then the Casorso Block which took in the Sanitary Meat Market and Pettigrew Jeweller. At the end of the block there was a large lot with a small frame cottage. The basement windows were adorned with steel bars. It was the city police station complete with jail.

On the north of the street were three banks, the Palace Hotel, a blacksmith shop, the post office, and real estate and other offices. The horse trough with running water was a good place to have a drink and the Salvation Army was holding their service by the Bank of Montreal. Maybe they would sing our Sunday School favorites — "Hold the Fort", "Dare to be a Daniel", or "Throw out the Lifeline." Time to sit on the Bank steps and figure out if there might be some jelly beans left for the young sisters. They had not come to town tonight.

Soon the clack-clack-clack of the Fords being started was a warning that the hour was getting on to store closing time. Father would be visiting George Tutt in his tailor shop. If the stores by chance were closed, the groceries would be on the sidewalk in an orange crate. So round the block to pick them up and home. Next week there would be one more Saturday night.



Kelowna, 1920

(Courtesy Kelowna Museum)

OKANAGAN SUMMER SCHOOL OF FINE ARTS

Minutes of the Regular General Meeting of the Penticton Board of Trade¹ for 12 November 1959 under New Business Record:

F. Laird drew attention to the operation of Banff School of Fine Arts in association with the University of Alberta.

It was then moved by F. Laird and seconded by Alderman Elsie MacCleave

That the Board of Trade strike a committee to find ways and means of approaching the University of British Columbia to establish one or more of their Fine Arts courses in Penticton. CARRIED.

The following volunteered to serve on this Committee:

MRS. MacCLEAVE, MRS. PARKER AND MESSRS. HODGE, LAIRD, MOSTRENKO AND CARL HARRIS.

The Minute records the first official act in establishing the Okanagan Summer School of the Arts, an organization which in the summer of 1981 is celebrating its Twenty-first Anniversary.

The Laird family had moved to Penticton in 1928 when Frank's father had received a posting with the Provincial Police Force of British Columbia to the south Okanagan city. Frank Laird completed his secondary education in Penticton, attended the University of British Columbia and the Victoria Normal School, then returned to the Valley to teach first at Kaleden and then later in Penticton. With the exception of four years spent in the R.C.A.F. during World War II, he served the school district as teacher, vice-principal, and principal until he elected early retirement. The interest in community affairs, which had taken him into the Board of Trade where he was serving as Chairman of its Education Committee in 1959, led him to engage in municipal politics. From 1968 to 1970 he served as Alderman and from 1971 to the end of 1974 Frank Laird was Mayor of Penticton. The idea of a summer school of the arts was his dream and he worked on its organization until a board was established which would see the project through to completion and then served, himself, as chairman of the 1960 program committee.

While visiting Banff during the summer of 1959, Mr. and Mrs. Laird had been very impressed with the Banff School of Fine Arts. If the University of Alberta could take advantage of the beauties of the Rockies to establish such a school, why could not a similar school be founded at Penticton to take advantage of the glories of an Okanagan summer?² Penticton was already in the business of attracting tourists and here was an opportunity to add something of substance to the "beaches and peaches" usually featured. When Frank Laird proposed his idea he found members of the Board of Trade responsive.

The special committee set up on 12 November lost no time. The initial contact with the University of British Columbia was made by means of a wire signed by S. Hawkins, President of Penticton Board of Trade and addressed to K. F. Argue, Director of Summer Services for UBC. It read:

CAN APPOINTMENT BE MADE BOARD REPRESENTATIVE F LAIRD MEET
YOU SATURDAY MORNING WIRE COLLECT TIME PLACE

The answer dated 18 November came back:

SUGGEST MEET F LAIRD TEN-THIRTY SATURDAY MORNING MY OFFICE
ROOM 204 AUDITORIUM

Frank Laird attended the meeting where he had the opportunity to discuss the school proposal with not only Dr. Argue, but also Dean Curtis.

On 26 November, as a follow-up to the Saturday morning discussions, S. R. Hawkins wrote to Dr. John Friesen, Department of Extension, UBC, outlining the advantages for a summer school of the arts offered by the community of Penticton. He wrote:

The School Board has assured us that the full facilities of the Schools would be available for such a project.

Mr. Hawkins noted that Penticton had four hotels and 42 motels within the city and two more motels were under construction. The letter continued:

A conservative estimate places the number of visitors at 2500 per day, and this does not include those who camp, visit friends and relatives, or take rooms in private homes.

With the scenic beauty of the area, the availability of necessary facilities, combined with the attraction of our beaches and climate it would appear that a Summer School of Fine Arts would certainly be most popular here.

We would be happy to receive your advice on how best to proceed with this matter and your suggestions as to what courses might be made available for such a school.

The Board of Trade wanted "to proceed with the matter just as quickly as possible." They were preparing brochures and advertising for the coming season and they wanted to include information about the summer school in the advertising material:

Dr. Friesen replied in a letter dated 8 December 1959. He had no intention of dampening the Board's enthusiasm for he wrote:

We fully share the enthusiasm expressed by your Board of Trade for a Summer School of the Arts at Penticton as it seems an ideal place for such a venture, particularly with the involvement of the Board of Trade, the local School Board and persons in your community who have been keen to promote the various arts.

The weekend preceding the writing of the letter had been devoted to a planning session for the B.C. Arts Resources Conference (the fourth such annual conference) and Eva Cleland of Penticton had attended. Mrs. Cleland had had the opportunity to discuss the summer school proposal with Dr. Friesen. Those who have known Eva's dedication to the arts through the years will recognize her influence in Dr. Friesen's phrase, "persons in your community who have been keen to promote the various arts."

Dr. Friesen repeated, in his letter, remarks which he had already made to Mrs. Cleland. The Extension Department, at that time, had a considerable outreach program. Consultants and instructors were being sent into numerous British Columbia communities (Sidney Risk and Molly Bobak were two currently engaged in this activity). In addition the University was running an extensive on-campus Summer School of the Arts in which UBC co-operated closely with the Vancouver Festival Society. Dr. Friesen wrote:

I pointed out that because of the costs and the potential demand from the B.C. communities, it would not be practical for our Department to set up University Summer Schools throughout the Province. We have instead adopted a policy of assisting, in whatever way we can, those communities who wish to undertake such a program.

Nelson is mentioned as an example of a community receiving UBC assistance:

We have provided several instructors, and Nelson is also in constant touch with us on other aspects of the program.

The letter recommended that the Board get in touch with Mr. Edward Barvalle, the teacher in charge of the Nelson School of Fine Arts, which in 1959 held its second session, and inquire as to their methods of financing their ven-

ture. Dr. Friesen suggested that a panel of university people could visit Penticton. The letter said:

We want to assist you and I therefore suggested to Mrs. Cleland that a University panel of three or four meet with your committee either on January 9th or on February 6th to discuss this matter further. You may know that we have for the past several years conducted a summer painting workshop at Naramata for the Okanagan and it may be that if your plans materialize, we could shift the workshop to Penticton. We would also be pleased to assist you in obtaining other instructors.

...

We would suggest that the UBC panel meet with your committee for some hours, and that you may wish to arrange for a public meeting in the evening and also give the visitation and your project publicity through the press, radio and television.

On 18 December the committee met in the Penticton School Board office. Mr. A. Tyhurst, who was at that time Chairman of the School Board, conducted the meeting. Mr. Laird, Mrs. Parker, and Mrs. MacCleave were present along with three interested citizens who had been invited to attend: Mrs. Cleland, Mrs. Kitty Wilson, and Mr. H. Hatfield. The committee moved, "That Dr. Friesen be informed that February 6th would be a desirable date for his panel to visit Penticton." Again, on 26 January 1960, Frank Laird assembled a committee to plan the public meeting which was by this time scheduled for 5 February. Representatives of groups interested in the various arts had been invited to attend. Present were: Grant McDonald, Mrs. Kenna Rowland, Mrs. Ethel Joslin, Mrs. Eva Cleland, Mrs. M. Parker, Mr. A. Schwenk, Miss Edith Sharp, Dr. H. Barr and Dr. F. Barr. The minutes record the sentiment of the group:

If sufficient interest is shown such a school started in a small way could develop into a Penticton School of Fine Arts comparable to the Banff School of Fine Arts.

The public meeting was advertised and handouts distributed which said:

AN OPPORTUNITY TO IMPROVE THE ARTS IN OUR COMMUNITY

In co-operation with local art groups, the Penticton Board of Trade has arranged for a University Panel, headed by Dr. John Friesen, Director of the Extension Department, to discuss the possibility of forming a Summer School of Fine Arts in Penticton.

A public meeting will be held in the High School Cafeteria, on Friday February 5th, at 8 p.m. to hear this Panel which will include, in addition to Dr. Friesen, Miss Dorothy Somerset of the Drama Department and Prof. Hans-Karl Piltz of the Music Department. Discussions will include Drama, Music, Art, Writing, Dance, Films and Photography.

Please consider this your invitation to attend and invite any other interested persons. Evidence of local support is essential to the success of this endeavour.

F. LAIRD,
Chairman

Board of Trade Education Committee

The public meeting was a success. The *Penticton Herald* reported an attendance of 150³. Sixty-five had attended a luncheon hosted by the Board of Trade earlier in the day. In an interview with the Herald reporter the UBC team made clear that UBC's help with a school would be advisory rather than financial. The *Penticton Herald* summarized the message thus:

If Penticton gets a summer school of fine arts it will be largely by its own effort.

Actually, as things turned out, the University was better than its word: not only did it integrate its painting workshop under Reg Holmes with the 1960 summer session, but it also sent Lister Sinclair to open the school and to spend

a week lecturing on creative writing. Mr. Sinclair was very much in the public eye at the time. His radio plays were well-known; his play *The World of the Wonderful Dark* had been performed at the Vancouver Summer Festival; and his TV science series *Explorations* made him a household figure. His presence lent prestige to the whole project and was a tremendous morale booster to those engaged in making plans for the first session. But we are getting ahead of our story.

Bill Staval headlined his report in the *Penticton Herald* of the 5 February meeting with

COMMITTEE FORMED TO PUSH SCHOOL OF ARTS.

His write-up catches the spirit of the evening:

A steering committee has been set up to work toward a summer school of the arts in Penticton.

Announcement of the committee's formation climaxed a meeting Friday night attended by 150 South Okanaganites from Summerland to the border.

They gathered in Penticton High School Cafeteria to hear the views of Dr. Hans-Karl Piltz, professor of the University of B.C. Department of Music; Miss Dorothy Somerset, head of the Department of Drama; Dr. John Friesen, director of the Department of Extension, and Professor Ian McNairn, head of the Department of Fine Arts and president of the Vancouver Community Arts Council.

The foursome was invited to Penticton by the city's Board of Trade to discuss the feasibility and requirements of a summer school here.

Summing up, Professor McNairn listed four requirements for the founding of such a school: "enthusiasm, a community arts council, a strong central executive and a co-ordinator."

He declared there was plenty of enthusiasm in the South Okanagan, then listened as chairman Ralph Robinson, president of the Penticton Board of Trade, announced formation of a steering committee.

HELPED ORGANIZE

The three members are Mrs. Hugh Cleland, night school director Frank Laird and prize-winning authoress Edith Sharp, all of them instrumental in organizing last night's meeting.

What are the prospects for classes this summer?

"Something might easily develop, in a small way," said Mrs. Cleland today.

"The committee feels last night's response justifies it."

She emphasized that the issue is still only in the inquiry stage. Delegates from virtually every arts group in the South Okanagan signed the register . . .⁴

Each member of the panel addressed the meeting emphasizing the importance of the arts as an essential part of life, insisting on the need for high standards, and offering realistic advice as to such matters as minimum class size.

Before leaving Penticton Saturday afternoon the UBC professors held conversations with those spear-heading the thrust for the school and, upon returning to Vancouver, Dr. Friesen wrote summarizing the team's impressions. The Panel felt that a school was indeed feasible and, with careful preparation and with regional support — a condition of UBC participation — the community would be ready to go in the summer of 1961.⁵

The UBC team had under-estimated Okanagan enthusiasm. Penticton was ready to go right NOW. On 4 March thirty-three people attended a meeting held in the Rob Roy Room of the Prince Charles Motor Inn (now the Penticton Inn). Eight of them were from other Valley communities: one from Kelowna, one from Okanagan Falls, two from each of Oliver, Summerland and Naramata. Miss J. Topham-Brown of Vernon and Mrs. Muriel Ffoulkes of Kelowna expressed keen interest and support, although unable to attend.

The Penticton group was obviously making an effort to establish a regional base for the school. In the interest of establishing a co-ordinated support for the arts, steps were taken at this meeting to form Penticton's Community Arts Council and the organization which was to become the Okanagan-Mainline Regional Arts Council. The minutes read:

Moved by Mrs. Steele, seconded by Mrs. Joslin that this meeting go on record as supporting the principle of local Arts Councils and an over-all Regional Arts Council. CARRIED.

Moved by Mrs. Barr, seconded by Miss Dorothy Chipping that a Community Arts Council be formed in Penticton. CARRIED.

Mrs. Cleland consented to act as Chairman of the Penticton Community Arts Council during the organization period, and was also unanimously appointed co-ordinator of the Regional Arts Council.

It would be impossible to read of any activity in the arts in Penticton during the last forty years without coming across the name of Eva Cleland time after time. Eva Sheere had come to the Valley first in 1928 as a Chataqua Supervisor and thus was probably the first professional arts administrator to stay and work in the Okanagan. And a professional she was, trained by Mrs. Nola Erickson to do the promotional and organizational work upon which the whole Chataqua idea depended.⁶ Eva's eyes had been opened to the world of the arts when, as a teen-ager, she sat in the big Chataqua tent in her native Moosomin, Saskatchewan, enthralled by the week of music, drama, and elocution which the Erickson organization brought to the culture-hungry towns of the Canadian west. After the Okanagan summer, Eva, recommended by the Ericksons, accepted a position with the National Music League in New York, an organization of patrons who wished to give students like those being trained in the newly formed Julliard School of Music, the opportunity to perform. Eva's job was to approach schools, colleges, women's groups, and music clubs in New York State and arrange for performances. Her six years in the east afforded Eva not only an association with up-and-coming artists but also the opportunity to attend the very best operas and concerts which the City of New York had to offer.⁷

In 1936 Eva was back in Penticton, the wife of Hugh Cleland, whom she had met during her stay in the Valley in 1928. In fact Hugh had served on her Chataqua committee. It was not long before Eva Cleland was active in the local art scene, for in 1936 the Okanagan Music Festival, which had been formed in Kelowna in 1926, was to be hosted by Penticton. Eva was secretary. Eva Cleland emphasizes the importance of the Okanagan Music Festival to the development of all the arts in the Valley and to the Summer School of the Arts in particular. Through its organization individuals interested in the arts in each community were identified and had learned to work together. Support extended beyond music to elocution, dance, and even drama, for, when the Valley Drama Festival organization faltered, a day of one-act plays was added to the music festival. Occasionally an art exhibit was included. When, following the publication of the Report of the Royal Commission on the National Development in the Arts, Letters, and Sciences 1949-1951, generally known as the "Massey Report," the British Columbia Arts Resources Conferences were called at the University of British Columbia, Eva Cleland was a natural choice to represent Penticton. She attended all four conferences and served on the continuing committee. This experience put her in touch with

those, like Ian McNairn, most concerned with and most knowledgeable about the condition of the arts in our province.

Eva Cleland has been honoured for her work on behalf of the arts. In 1975, after the successful accomplishment of Okanagan Image, the City of Penticton acknowledged the contributions Eva had made to her community. The Okanagan Summer School of the Arts made her an Honorary Life Member but changed this to Life Member when they realized that they had deprived Eva of the right to vote.⁸ When Gail McIntyre, in an interview for a Vancouver newspaper 3 July 1963, suggested that Mrs. Cleland deserved a great deal of the credit for the Okanagan Summer School of the Arts, Eva protested, "I am only one of many." Those who know Eva know that she meant it. In an interview 5 September 1980 she stated: "If I have done anything, it is that I've persuaded people that they can do these things."

At the meeting of 4 March 1960 Mr. Ralph Flitton reported on a visit he had made to Mr. Edward Barravalle, Director of the Nelson School of Fine Arts, during which he had discussed the operation of the Kootenay school. On the twenty-second of the previous December, Mr. J. C. Donald, Secretary-Manager of the Penticton Board of Trade, had written Mr. Barravalle inquiring particularly about "financial responsibility," "schedule of fees," and "administration." On 12 January 1960 Mr. Barravalle had written a substantial reply in which he summarized the Nelson experience thus:

The board has tried to come up with some concrete suggestions, but nothing more than a great deal of daily hard work and sacrifice by all the members of the board seemed to appear.

Mr. Flitton's report was more detailed than the Barravalle letter but its message was much the same. Mr. Flitton concluded his report:

The Nelson school is commencing this year its third year with a deficit and Mr. Barravalle states that in his opinion, after the experience gained so far, patrons are a must. The School cannot be self-supporting.

Penticton had been warned. Undaunted they went ahead. Mrs. Barr reported that the Independent Order of the Daughters of Empire was prepared to make a financial contribution; Mr. Roy Hay stated that the Recreation Commission was in a position to assist; and the meeting was told that the entire proceeds of a concert played in Penticton by the Vancouver Symphony Orchestra (i.e. Penticton's share, which turned out to be in the neighborhood of \$190) would be turned over to the Summer School. The minutes record:

It was moved by Mrs. Alstead, seconded by Mrs. MacCleave that a Summer School of Fine Arts, to be known as the Okanagan School of Fine Arts, be established with headquarters in Penticton. CARRIED.

It was decided to set up a Directorate consisting of eight Penticton members and two from each of the outlying communities. The following were then named to represent Penticton:

Mr. George Gay
Mrs. Kitty Wilson
Mr. Frank Laird
Miss Edith Sharp
City Council Representative
School Board Representative
UBC Alumni Representative

Mrs. Cleland suggested that application to the Koerner Foundation be made at once.

The next meeting in the interest of the Summer School was held 18 March and the minutes were headed:

Minutes of the first meeting of the Board of Directors of the Okanagan Summer School of Fine Arts, held in the Penticton High School, on Friday March 18th 1960 at 8 p.m.

Those present were:

Mrs. Pam Field	Osoyoos
Mrs. Elaine Dickson	Osoyoos
Mrs. Ivy Mason	West Summerland
Mrs. R. Alstead	Summerland
Mrs. Marjorie Croil	Summerland
Mrs. Grace Reid	Oliver
Mrs. Grace Simpson	Oliver
Mrs. Kitty Wilson	Naramata
Alderman J. D. Southworth	Penticton City Council
Mrs. Eva Cleland	Penticton
Miss Edith Sharp	Penticton
Dr. Hugh Barr	Penticton
Dr. D. E. Yates	Penticton
Miss Dorothy Chipping	Penticton

Miss Chipping consented to act as Secretary. Reports were heard from out-of-town Board members concerning public meetings which had already been held or were about to be held in their respective communities to publicize the Summer School. Dr. Yates was unanimously chosen as Chairman of the Board of Directors. Committees were set up. George Gay was appointed Director (Principal) of the Okanagan Summer School of Fine Arts, honorarium to be agreed upon by Dr. Yates, Mr. Laird and Mr. Flitton in consultation with Mr. Gay.

New names appear in the minutes of 5 April: Mrs. Mary Emery, Mrs. Dorothy Fraser, Mrs. Edith Chalmers. Out-of-town representatives often varied according to the availability of delegates. Mr. T. McDermit attended as he and Mr. J. Nordahl were to serve as the financial committee, with Mr. Nordahl setting up the books and doing the actual accounting. Plans were well underway for the session: Lister Sinclair had consented to come for the first week; Mr. Reg Holmes would conduct a three-week painting course; both of these instructors would be paid by UBC. Willem Bertsch, founder of the Netherlands University Symphony and the Victoria Little Symphony, who had the previous winter founded the Okanagan Symphony Orchestra, had agreed to conduct a string program at a fee of \$375 for the three weeks. Mr. Victor Mitchell of Victoria, whom Miss Dorothy Somerset had recommended for drama, would teach a children's course and an adults' for \$375. Two-week courses in classical ballet and character for children over 11 years were being set up with the advice of Gweneth Lloyd, founder of the Winnipeg Ballet, who two years previously had settled in Kelowna. Miss Lloyd recommended, as instructor, Lucy Keith who had formerly been with the Canadian School of Ballet in Winnipeg. Miss Keith was to get \$100 a week plus travel expenses. Other plans were afoot. A Livingroom Learning Group might be set up. Pub-

licity and promotion were under way. Letterheads with a map illustrating Penticton's strategic location had been ordered.

The Official Opening of the Okanagan Summer School of Fine Arts occurred Friday, 8 July 1960, Alderman Bill Whimster acting on behalf of Mayor Oliver. Actually classes had been conducted from the fourth. Mr. Ralph Robinson, Chairman of the Board of Trade, offered his congratulations on the speedy organization of the School. Professor Ian McNairn of UBC said that the evening was "an historic event for the Okanagan."

The main speaker of the evening was Lister Sinclair, mathematician, poet, playwright, actor, scientist, lecturer — in short, what the Elizabethans would have termed "the universal man." Mr. Sinclair talked about the sciences and the arts combining to create "more perceptive, more sensitive humans." He said:

The purpose of science is to increase understanding. The function of the arts is to increase understanding through the emotions . . . This makes us more human, more worthy of life.⁹

Mr. Sinclair had come to the school directly from seven days in Europe where he had been on Canada Council business. He had spent the week before this Friday night presenting his formal lectures on creative writing, attending official functions, making speeches at garden parties, and generally sparking enthusiasm. He invited Miss Edith Sharp and Mrs. Dorothy Fraser, who were teaching courses on Creative Writing Techniques, each to lunch on separate days. He found time to visit Osoyoos to observe Lazuli Buntings and to search for Lewis' Woodpeckers under the expert guidance of Doug Fraser. The previous evening he had spent part of the evening playing Mozart duets with Dorothy in the Fraser home. Earlier in the week, over breakfast, Mr. Sinclair had said to Bill Stavdal, the Herald staff writer:

Seriously, the prime function of a summer school is not to produce great artists, but to produce some people who will enjoy the arts a little more. The children who take these courses may never be great, but they may have some idea of the things that matter.

Mr. Sinclair felt that schools such as the Okanagan Summer School of Fine Arts would help to bring coherence to Canada. He stated his personal aim thus:

I hope to raise questions, and get people to talk.¹⁰

Courses and faculty for the 1960 session were as follows:

W. G. Gay	Arts School Director
Lister Sinclair B.A., M.A.	Feature Lecturer
Lucy Keith R.A.	Ballet Instructor
Victor Mitchell, B.A., LGSM	Drama Classes
Willem Bertsch, L.R.S.M.	Music
Dorothy Fraser, B.A.	Writing Techniques
Edith L. Sharp	Creative Writing
Reg Holmes, B.A., Hon. V.S.A.	Art Instructor
Mr. & Mrs. F. Sidebotham	Ceramics

On 13 July the *Penticton Herald* quoted Mr. Gay as saying:

Today registration stood at 271, and next week's choral and band clinic is expected to boost the total. When we began planning the school, we thought the most we could hope for this first year would be 100 people.

These were heady days. The Board felt that this beginning deserved to be recorded. Mr. Hugo Redivo consented to make a movie of the school in action, a movie which became an effective promotional tool in subsequent years. Edith Sharp helped with the editing and she and Leland Fabish, an announcer at the local radio station, wrote the script which Mr. Fabish read. Minutes record showings of the film in Edmonton, Burnaby, and at various points on Vancouver Island.

When bills were in and paid the first Board of Directors found that they had \$664.06 left in the bank. Dr. Yates called a General Meeting for 13 January 1961 and with the call the following financial statement was circulated:

OKANAGAN SUMMER SCHOOL OF FINE ARTS

Statement of Income and Expenses
from Commencement to Dec. 31, 1960

EXPENSES		INCOME	
Honoraria	\$2,757.50	Registrations and Memberships (less rebates)	\$3,986.25
Printing, Stationery, Advertising	843.97	Donations	709.85
Sundry Expenses, Travel Expenses, Makeup, Sets, Paints, Scores, etc.	736.70		
	<hr/> \$4,338.17		
Cash in Bank to Balance	664.06	Misc.	306.13
	<hr/> \$5,002.23		<hr/> \$5,002.23

DONATIONS 1960		HONORARIUM PAID 1960	
Pentiction Art Club	\$ 40.00	L. Sinclair	\$ 250.00
Diamond Jubilee Chpt. I.O.D.E.	50.00	V. Mitchell	125.00
Koerner Foundation	500.00	L. Keith	230.00
T. Lloyd	5.00	A. Falconer	107.50
T. W. Croil	9.85	V. Mitchell	250.00
Stocks Camera	5.00	P. Cooter	375.00
F. C. Mechin	10.00	E. Sharp	150.00
Kiwanis	25.00	D. Fraser	150.00
Anonymous (through Kiwanis)	25.00	L. H. Slind	75.00
Rowland	25.00	W. Wilke	75.00
P. Gibson	10.00	F. Sidebotham	120.00
E. Bradshaw	5.00	W. G. Gay	450.00
	<hr/> \$709.85	W. Bertsch	400.00
	<hr/>		<hr/> \$2,757.50

Misc.	
Opening Concert	\$184.70
Closing Concert	117.75
Profits on Refreshments	3.68
	<hr/> \$306.13

Pencil notes on mimeographed copies of the Financial Statement among the papers of George Gay and Eva Cleland suggest that the item "Opening Concert" for \$184.70 is the amount turned over to the Summer School from the Vancouver Symphony concert. The amount for "Closing Concert" includes all concerts given during the session. Scholarships for \$280.00 are not itemized. These came from individuals and service clubs. (Mr. W. S. "Scotty" Ritchie of Summerland, for example, offered a scholarship to a member of the Summerland Senior High School Band.) Notes also draw attention to the fact that contributions from the Community Programs Department, UBC, which would have included the salaries of Lister Sinclair and Reg Holmes, are not shown. Neither is there an indication of the contribution of the school district whose facilities made the school possible.

The first year of the Okanagan Summer School of Fine Arts had been most encouraging. Frank Laird, as Nominating Committee, submitted his slate to the first Annual General Meeting and the new Board of Directors was elected, a board which looked very much like its former self. Dr. Yates was again Chairman. Not only did planning for the 1961 session begin, but work was begun on a constitution and by-laws. On 8 June 1961, somewhat after the fact, the Okanagan Summer School of Fine Arts was granted incorporation under the Societies Act of British Columbia, Mr. Howard Callaghan attending to the legal work on behalf of the School. Those signing the Constitution were:

William Henry Stobbs	Oliver, B.C.	Merchant
Ivy Mason	Summerland	Housewife
D. Yates, M.D.	Penticton	Physician & Surgeon
W. G. Gay	Penticton	Teacher
John M. Webster	Kelowna	Retailer

From this point on the Annual General Meeting would be held in October. The Board of Directors was to consist of 11 Penticton people, including representatives of the City Council, the School Board, and the Chamber of Commerce. Each participating community was invited to nominate two representatives who were subsequently appointed to the Board of Directors. The thirty-first of December seems to have been accepted as the end of the fiscal year until 1963 when the fiscal year was designated as 1 October to 30 September. In 1964 the Board of Directors was enlarged to 25, 15 of these to be Penticton members elected at the AGM. On 20 December 1966 the name of the School was officially changed to "The Okanagan Summer School of the Arts."

The decision to incorporate was an act of faith in the future of the School. But faith and even enthusiasm were by no means sufficient for the job at hand. The 1961 Board settled into a pattern that was to serve the School for the years to come, one which can be traced though in modified form to today's organization. Each member of the Board headed a working committee. In 1960 Miss Edith Sharp had served as Promotion Chairman and Mrs. Marjorie Croil as Publicity Chairman, with George Gay being active in a number of areas. Responsibilities were more widely dispersed in 1961: Dr. Flora Barr chaired Accommodation; Miss Marcia Rowland was Publicity Chairman; the late Mr. Adolph Schwenk chaired a large Program Committee which included Mrs. Kenna Rowland for ballet, Mrs. Kitty Wilson for

Drama, Mrs. Eva Cleland for music, Mrs. Ivy Mason for puppetry, and Miss Edith Sharp for creative writing. High praise for Mr. Schwenk's work over several of the early years of the School is recorded in the minutes and Administrative Director's reports. Mrs. Betty Clough of Naramata followed Mr. Schwenk as Chairman of this most crucial committee, undertaking an increasingly demanding job. As courses expanded, so did convenors. In 1966 five convenors reported on various classes in music alone.¹¹ The sub-chairmen were usually people involved in Valley activities in their particular disciplines. Thus they knew something of the felt needs and interests of the people who would support the classes being planned. There is ample evidence that sub-chairmen sought professional advice in planning courses and finding instructors.

Once the session was under way, convenors were expected to follow the fortunes of their particular classes, give instructors what help they could, and report on the measure of the success achieved. Reports were based on interviews with faculty and students as well as on answers to written questionnaires. Just how candid these reports could be is illustrated in surviving minutes such as those for 26 September 1966: the convenor reports Roy Kiyooka to have been "an outstanding success;" St. Pierre was "an excellent instructor;" another course had been "most successful;" the creative arts course should "be geared more to children;" another instructor had neither "the training nor the personality" for a particular class. Basic texts or music books for future classes are recommended as well as the need for lock storage and display space, and improved equipment. The implication of this method of setting up and adjudicating instruction, of course, is hour upon hour of volunteer time. Mrs. Margaret Colby, Administrative Director for 1964, reported her estimate of volunteer service, including that of School Board and City employees as well as Board and committee members, to be 1200 hours.

Volunteer help has several advantages beyond the obvious one of economy: usually the volunteer is close to his community and can represent its interests and needs; also, the volunteer knows his community and therefore can build bridges for the instructor and facilitate solutions to problems which might arise. However any volunteer system is vulnerable to the possibility that some participants might lack the knowledge, time, or sense of responsibility to carry out the role demanded of them. As the School grew and more and more workers were needed some of the deficiencies began to show. In 1967 Mrs. Rosemary Holmes-Smith complained in her Administrative-Director's report of "having to pick up the pieces at the last minute behind some dilatory convenors." She wrote:

This situation (volunteers not turning up) would have led to more confusion had not my husband David Holmes-Smith, been on hand to act as furniture mover, handyman, projectionist, taxi-driver, electrician, and in numerous other capacities. This is an area where hostel staff or janitors are not usually available, and as it kept him busy for about 16 hours a day, I feel that provision should be made for someone to do this job.

Mrs. Edythe Chapman, Administrative Director for 1969, reported:

The "convenor" arrangements are excellent in theory, but in fact too often, too late, the load was borne by the administrative staff, usually at times when work was most heavy. One convenor never appeared at all. However, in most instances I cannot offer enough praise. The work done by many was of such superior quality that it could not have been surpassed. I also feel that in a course where there is unusually large registration two convenors are necessary.

Mrs. Chapman's Administrative Director's report for 1970 tells of her over-hearing one instructor remark: "If I hear 'volunteer help' again, I'll flip."

Yet, on the whole, the convenor system has served the school well. As the years went by and arrangements for the program planning became more streamlined the work of the convenor in planning and adjudicating "his" course was modified, the volunteer assuming more of the role of assistant to the professional instructor, a development which seems desirable. A copy of the list of instructions circulated to convenors in 1974 remains in the files. The list is as follows:

CONVENORS' DUTIES

- write a personal letter to your instructor telling him what his teaching facilities are going to be.
- inform instructor plans for the opening luncheon and take him to the luncheon.
- take instructor to the school to look at the facilities; go over last minute organization before opening day.
- make yourself aware of the living accommodation that has been arranged for the instructor.
- learn something about the course that your instructor is offering.
- during the school be on hand, if at all possible, the first session of each class and at any other time you can.
- if it is at all convenient, invite instructor to your home and take him to the final luncheon.
- at the end of the summer school write a thank you letter to the instructor.

Just how much the offices of these women meant becomes obvious in the instructors' reports to be found in the files. In 1970 Len Weaver, in a report that leveled some well-considered criticism at the school, ended with these words:

A DIFFERENT NOTE: I would especially like to mention the kindness and consideration of my convenor, Joan Wigen, whose help and thoughtfulness continued throughout the whole session. I met some wonderful people this summer and Joan tops the list.

Robert Rogers, who taught piano in 1969, said in his report:

Finally, I wish to express my appreciation at having had the valuable assistance of so capable a convenor as Helen Silvester, for whom my personal regard is matched by my respect for her artistry.

The same year Bob Kingsmill wrote:

The generosity shown us "teachers" by some of the convenors was beautiful and shall be remembered for a lifetime.

Unfortunately the 1974 modified list of convenor duties was too much for some to fulfil. On 16 March 1977 Carol Sather reported on the need for convenors. However, there was one convenor who remained on the job, summer after summer, adding to the responsibilities towards her own instructor, assistance to others for whom no convenor had been found. She was Mrs. Ivy Mason of Summerland. In 1977 Mrs. Mason, having been forced to the realization that she was no longer "indefatigable," tried to resign. Understandably the Board was reluctant to lose this "General Convenor of the Summer School" and encouraged Mrs. Mason to continue on the Board and with her work at the School. Reporting to the Board Meeting of 19 July 1979 the Principal stated:

I would like to thank Ivy Mason for all her assistance, which the office staff, instructors and students appreciated greatly. She always has an extra pair of helping hands.

Mrs. Mason had no means of getting from her home in Summerland to the Board Meeting 6 September 1979. Therefore she sat down and wrote a letter to the Board which is strictly to do with the welfare of the school. The letter is remarkable both for what it tells us concerning the operation of the Okanagan Summer School of the Arts and for what it reveals, so unselfconsciously, of Mrs. Mason. The letter says in part:

Dear Bert and Fellow OSSA members:

Comments on 1979 OSSA from my observations.

(1) STUDENTS. Because I'd no ASK ME — pinned to my blouse this year I'd less direct contact with students. From superficial observations they seemed more mature . . . From conversations heard, as I wrote the day's activities on the blackboard at the entrance, many students were super-enthusiastic about their courses . . . By the way, weren't we to have two students at our July 26 meeting?

(2) MEALS AND KITCHEN STAFF Very good! . . . the kitchen a pleasant place. I lent a hand when necessary which this year was seldom. Jerry Summer's comments on meals proves them v.g.

(3) INSTRUCTORS were easy to work with. I always visit each every day (except for the music people who are a family that I'm sure looks after its own) . . . My self-imposed job has been to keep the wheels of OSSA running smoothly . . . When, at the end of school, I apologized to the music instructors for not giving them the help and attention I gave the others, the response was, "That's all right. What matters was, you were always there." The heartfelt tone of those words made my day.

(4) OFFICE STAFF. Excellent. Despite pressure of work, always pleasant, willing, relaxedly (apparently) efficient.

ANCIENT HISTORY.

When in 1960 the school began, volunteers were easy to find . . . After a few years, convenors were less easy to find, and some were convenors in name only, not looking after their instructors. Then I began helping more than my own instructor until for several years I've looked after *every* instructor (except as above, for music).

This meant more and more to do, each thing not much, but altogether *a lot*. Posters to make; things like rulers, chalk, paper towels, paint rags to find; the town to search for books etc. . . . radio, T.V. talks to give (these I've not done lately); xeroxing to arrange for . . . 1001 things to do, and then, at the end, to help clean up — and that, some years, has been an awful job. Not this year. Sometimes we've had an errand boy, but usually I've been the "gopher," phoning . . . arranging final displays and final lunch. Being the "indefatigable" I enjoyed the challenge until it just got too much for me and two years ago I resigned.

For 16 years (we were in Quebec one year) I'd put Summer School before family friends, garden, canning, jamming . . .

MODERN HISTORY

Was my replacement looked for? . . . Last year, reluctantly I returned because I couldn't let the School down. I wasn't "indefatigable" any more — Father Time, I fear . . . pneumonia . . . When this year there was still no one to take my place I said I'd go for the first week. But . . .

When I asked for volunteers to help with the final lunch I was asked "Isn't that women's work?" No, it was *not!* It was the Board's work.

VOLUNTEERS

P.S. I've just reckoned. I've driven 400 miles to and from OSSA . . .

SUGGESTIONS

The Board must be concerned with policy making and with liaison with other organizations.

But OSSA is for students and instructors and I feel half the members should be concerned with the program and with students and instructors *during the session*.

Maybe convenors could be enticed by reduced fees for their courses.

...
Good luck and prosperity always to OSSA.

Ivy Mason, "volunteer."

When Ivy Mason's letter was read at the Board Meeting of 20 September 1979 Bill Christensen remarked:

Ivy's work has been absolutely crucial and instrumental to the success of the school.

Important as the volunteers were to the smooth operation of the School, it was the actual classwork which concerned the students who registered. In 1961, the curriculum was expanded. No courses were included which were not of a serious artistic nature. Willem Bertsch was to return and teach both master classes and beginners' classes in the strings, as well as giving a series of evening lectures designed to sharpen the musical sensibilities of the listener — "Musical Scratch Pad" he called it. Walter Carl Welke and Mrs. Rachael Welke were to teach master and beginners' classes in brass and woodwind and to conduct ensemble work. Two week-end workshops for band instructors were set up. Dr. Lloyd Slind was to present choral workshops on two week-ends. Miss Kathleen Bishopp would teach puppetry to both adults and children. Drama would again be under the direction of Victor Mitchell, this time with the assistance of Miss Myra Benson. Lucy Keith would conduct classes in ballet and character. UBC, in lieu of supplying an art instructor, granted the school \$350 from its Community Services budget, an arrangement which continued until 1963 when financial pressures forced UBC to cut back on its outreach program. The money was put towards honoraria for Mr. Peter Aspell who taught the adult art classes and for Mrs. P. M. Ritchie who taught the children's class. Courses in sculpture, to be taught at three levels, were offered. The instructor was to be Robert Borsos, who had studied sculpture at the Royal Academy of Fine Arts in Budapest and painting at the University of Innsbruck and who was, in 1964, a teacher at the Penticton Secondary School. The Minutes record Mr. Borsos' support of the Summer School in its early years, not only as an instructor, but also in his efforts to up-grade equipment and facilities. For example, he negotiated with the industrial education department in his school for the construction of potters' wheels.¹² Also included in the 1961 program was a two-week creative writing workshop under the direction of W. O. Mitchell, author of *Jake and the Kid* and *Who Has Seen the Wind?* Mr. R. D. White was asked to serve as Administrative Director.

The 1961 Summer School brochure stated:

Born of a dream, nurtured by enthusiasm, developed by dedication — this is the story of the Okanagan Summer School of the Arts.

An editorial in the *Penticton Herald* of 30 June 1961 picked up this sentence, approved it as not exaggerated, and went on to suggest that a worthy slogan for the School might be found in the words of Bishop G. Bromley Oxnam:

Culture is what is left after everything we have learned has been forgotten. It consists of a deepened understanding, a breadth of outlook, an unbiased approach, and a heart that has deep sympathy and strength of courage.

The supportive role played by *The Penticton Herald* is illustrated in editorials like the above or like that published ten days earlier in which the writer picked up Dorothy Somerset's words, "Why Art? To live more humanly!" and expanded on that theme.

The School was opened officially on 14 July by Alan Jarvis, editor of Canadian Artist, former director of the National Gallery of Canada, Rhodes Scholar, former secretary to Sir Stafford Cripps, sculptor, founder-director of the Mermaid Theatre. Mr. Jarvis had just attended a meeting of the Canadian Conference of the Arts in Toronto and hence was ideally qualified to put his Okanagan audience in touch with the state of the arts in Canada. He was optimistic about the future. He said:

There are several artists in Canada who are able to live on their painting alone, which is a revolutionary thing.¹³

On the whole courses went well although ballet classes were small. Over-all registrations were up to 360 from the 1960 figure of 325. Students had come from Alberta, Oregon, Williams Lake, Vancouver Island, Vancouver, the Fraser Valley, Kamloops, Kelowna, Summerland, and Oliver. An editorial in the *Herald* on 28 July under the heading "Summer School of the Arts As a Year-Round Venture?" expressed the optimism and ambition of those interested in the project.

The star attraction of the 1961 School was W. O. Mitchell whose creative writing classes attracted professional writers. Bethel Steele of Kelowna came down for Mr. Mitchell's evening lectures and she wrote in the *Kelowna Courier*:

It is a privilege, for which I shall be forever grateful, to sit at this man's feet, and I wish to thank Penticton for bringing him to our valley.¹⁴

W. O. Mitchell told his class that the biggest job of the artist, particularly the writer, is the refining of his work. Bethel Steele reported him as saying:

There is no new thing in the world, but it is the way that it is written, said, or done that is important. Grace in writing is that art conceals art. The greatness of the writer is the ability to polish what he has written under inspirational fire. And the writer's intent should be that he writes because he cannot help it and that he has something to say. To write is an affair of the heart.¹⁵

With two years of experience the Board of Directors were beginning to understand the realities of the summer school business. For one thing the 1961 expansion had cost money. Receipts had lagged \$336.05 behind expenses which had risen to \$6,645.33. Fortunately the 1960 surplus cushioned the loss. On 31 July the Administrative Director suggested to the Board steps which he felt would improve the School. Mr. White's recommendations were as follows:

- Travelling allowances to out-of-town representatives on the Board of Directors.
- One meeting each in Okanagan Communities, including Kelowna and Vernon — short business meeting followed by program.
- Need for hostel for students.
- Need for cafeteria.
- Important to have variation in instructors from year to year.
- Peach Festival exhibition and float in parade next year.
- Possibilities be investigated of having motels allocate one or two units at winter rates for students, also a floor of the Incola Hotel.
- It was agreed that the Chamber of Commerce be encouraged to maintain a comprehensive calendar of all events, in order that overlapping of dates may be avoided.

Experience indicated the need for strengthening the regional base of the School, for publicizing the School and its activities, for having instructors who

could introduce fresh ideas and methods to the Valley, and, perhaps above all, suitable accommodation for young people attending the School.

Through the early years of the Okanagan Summer School of the Arts close contact was maintained with UBC. The advice of the Extension Department was sought and followed. When Dr. Friesen was invited to attend the Annual General Meeting for 1961, he expressed his regret that he was personally unable to attend but he offered to send Professor Ian McNairn of the Fine Arts Department, Miss Dorothy Somerset of the Theatre Department, and Mr. Ian Docherty who was Fine Arts Co-ordinator for the Extension Department to assist the Board in evaluating their efforts to date. The team arrived on 20 October, made themselves available for consultations with arts groups in the Valley, and attended the Annual Meeting in the evening. When asked for their comments all three stressed the need for taking the arts seriously and for "striving for a high quality in instruction and in the atmosphere of the School." Ian Docherty warned against thinking "of the school as tourist bait." *The Herald* reported him as saying:

The main goal of the school is to create such a knowledgeable atmosphere about the arts in the community that it would be impossible for an artist to give a poorly planned or executed performance without general awareness of that lack of quality.¹⁶

Miss Somerset saw the school as "the first training ground for the very talented artist, who would eventually find his way up to the top of his profession." Professor McNairn believed "the prime purpose of the school should be to encourage and provide an outlet for creativity in everyone." He advised the school to concentrate on the young and described this as the greatest contribution that can be made towards the future. The remarks of the UBC team along with the reports of the Board of Directors led the *Penticton Herald* to summarize the outcome of the meeting thus:

A serious attitude towards the arts, adequate student accommodation and a vigorous, large scale, advance advertising campaign constitute the keystones in the architecture of a successful Okanagan Summer School of the Fine Arts.¹⁷

Upon their return to Vancouver the UBC team prepared a written report expressing their impressions. They declared that they had found the Okanagan Summer School of Fine Arts to be "a well framed organization into which have been incorporated actively interested representatives from three very important facets of community life: City Council, Chamber of Commerce and the School Board." They welcomed the presence at the meeting of representatives from other Valley communities and stressed the importance of creating a "regional quality" for the summer school. In music they encouraged the school to build upon work being done in the various communities during the winter months. The importance of having suitable facilities and materials for theatre courses was stressed. With regard to the visual arts the report stated:

The school has been most fortunate in having two men — Adolph Schwenk and Robert Borsos — bring their experience and knowledge to guide the visual arts courses.

The report concluded:

The success of the Okanagan Summer School of Fine Arts during the two years of operation must be considered a source of pride to the various interests involved in its development and direction. The several forces at work within the organization and promotion of the school should be kept at an equitable balance so that no hurried decisions are made which might create an artificially expanded situation. At all

times, it must be remembered that the future of the Okanagan Summer School lies in the support from and the service to the 200,000 people living in the valley. If this regional aim is emphasized constantly, it is felt that it will work to the advantage of all.

By the fall of 1961 not only was the procedure for planning and conducting the Summer School established but the philosophy underlying the activities of the School had been enunciated. The School was to be regional, catering to the interests and needs of Okanagan people and Okanagan organizations. Visitors were welcome and, indeed, sought after, but the bread and butter enrolment were people in the Valley. Courses would range from those planned for the rank beginner to master classes designed to upgrade teachers in the arts. Classes would be planned for young people who were at that point in their lives when they were just discovering what the arts might mean to them as a vocation or an avocation.

Eva Cleland sees this grass roots attitude in the objectives and aims of the School as a direct result of the intellectual and artistic ferment created by the Massey Report mentioned above, which stated:

The work with which we have been entrusted is concerned with nothing less than the spiritual foundations of our national life. Canadian achievement in every field depends mainly on the quality of the Canadian mind and spirit.¹⁸

It is the intangibles which give a nation not only its essential character but its vitality as well. What may seem unimportant or even irrelevant under the pressure of daily life may well be the thing which endures, which may give a community its power to survive . . . the innumerable institutions, movements, and individuals interested in the arts, letters and sciences throughout the country are now forming the national tradition of the future.¹⁹

The Massey Commission had not confined its interest to the great institutions like universities, museums, or strictly professional organizations. The Report praised the part played by volunteer societies:

. . . we found it encouraging to meet people pursuing interests with an energy, and even with a fanaticism reassuring in a country where circumstances have exaggerated the virtues of the conformist.

. . . Volunteer groups . . . reflect the general processes of democracy. The most striking characteristic of our voluntary groups, however, is the way in which they have immediately grasped and endeavoured to cope with a double problem discussed in the previous chapter: sparsely settled areas and their separation from one another by great distances.²⁰

The Massey Commission declared itself interested in both producers and consumers.²¹ Certainly those guiding the activities of the Okanagan Summer School of the Arts have observed this same principle, giving attention to improving performance and skills, but also working deliberately to develop understanding and appreciation of the arts through concerts, lectures, and exhibitions. From the very beginning the distinguished artists who were the School's instructors were presented to the public in concerts which were reviewed not only in Penticton and Kelowna papers but also in the Vancouver papers. Distinguished Performers have included Jan Rubes, Madam Johanna Janisch, W. O. Mitchell reading his own works, David Watmough, Helen Silvester, Phyllis Schuldt, Dr. Arthur Loesser, Dr. Dale Reubarts, David Mills, Margarita Noye and the Purcell String Quartet. In 1973 this String Quartet treated Penticton to street-corner concerts during the day and in 1977 the Wind Ensemble entertained shoppers at Cherry Lane Mall and has continued to do so each summer. The *Penticton Herald* reported an overflow audience gathered 14 July 1965 to hear the Jenni-Linn folk singers in concert

with John Robert Colombo who read his own poetry. "The local population of bohemians were sitting beside the collar-and-tie set" — a typical sixties audience. In 1974 an exhibit of the works of Summer School instructors was arranged by the Penticton Art Club. Now the Instructors' Exhibit is an annual feature of the Penticton Art Gallery. It should be pointed out that the School has frequently sponsored professional performances during the School session and at other times during the year. Korean Classical Dance by Dr. Wong-Kyung Cho and the Playhouse Theatre production of *Romeo and Juliet* were sponsored in 1966 and the Brno Children's Choir of Czechoslovakia in 1969, the Harvard Glee Club in 1964, for example.

There seems to have been a tendency from the beginning for the School to emphasize the holiday aspects of a stay in Penticton. The script for a promotional T.V. program scheduled for 14 June 1960 read in part:

In this resort centre a school such as this provides something for everyone to do in vacation time.

Curriculum allows plenty of time for swimming and boating in Penticton's two lakes or for sun bathing on sandy beaches.

In 1965 brochures which accompanied the calendar, under the heading "Holiday with a Purpose," stated:

Have you every thought of making your summer holiday a *Holiday with a Purpose*? If so, we suggest that you try combining Fun in the Sun on the well-known Okanagan beaches, with a class at the Okanagan Summer School of the Arts.

The Okanagan Summer School of the Arts was founded in 1960 by a group of interested Penticton citizens and representatives of other Valley cities, with the help of some of the professors from UBC. The response from the public has been so great that from an original enrollment of 325, the number registered for classes last year was almost double.

Classes take place in the Penticton Senior Secondary School, in an atmosphere of informality and friendliness. As much as possible goes on outdoors: the art classes, of course, but frequently also the instrumentalists try the sound of their music in someone's garden, and after hours people gather for a swim and a picnic.

Classes for advanced, classes for beginners or intermediates, we have people at all levels, from the professional to the hobbyist. Sometimes all members of the tourist family have taken different courses. A suggestion to tired parents might be: "Come and lie on our beaches while your children use their energy creatively." On the other hand, if the parents investigate the many activities at the Summer School, they themselves will probably want to join their children in A CREATIVE SUMMER HOLIDAY.

The tone of the article is calculated to entice art-shy or reluctant adults into a trial of their artistic capabilities. George Gay has said, "We wanted people to find out that the arts were to be enjoyed; that they could be fun."²² The ruse worked. People came, came in increasing numbers. The "Holiday with a Purpose" slogan was used again and again. Others picked it up. For example, in the summers of 1966 and 1977 the magazine *Beautiful British Columbia* published articles on the Summer School using the slogan for a title. The 1977 article started out with the following paragraph:

If you are travelling through the Okanagan Valley this summer, the sight of a full string ensemble making music by the lakeside may bring you to a sudden halt. But if you are a local or a frequent visitor to the southern end of this sunny valley, you will continue nonchalantly on your way. Over the past 18 years, people in the Okanagan have got quite used to seeing weavers by the lakeshore, painters on the hillside and clarinetists on the beach.

It is possible that the holiday idea has somewhat distorted the perception of the school in certain quarters for it tends to gloss over the extraordinary qualifications of most of the instructors employed and the high seriousness of many of the courses taught. When, for example, the brochure went out with the article quoted above, the accompanying calendar advertised the second of four annual courses given by Phyllis Schuldt of UBC for piano teachers. In the summer of 1962 the School featured a Piano teachers' Seminar under the direction of Arthur Loesser. There are literally hundreds of Okanagan young people who have benefited from these courses through piano teachers who deemed it a privilege to have such superb instruction brought to their doorsteps. These are only two examples of master courses offered in piano and other musical instruments, voice, drama, and the visual arts.

But enough of philosophy. Let us get back to the history of the School. The 1962 year started out with a slight re-organization. Dr. Yates remained chairman of the Board for one more year, to be succeeded by Mr. R. B. Cox the following year. Mr. R. D. White accepted the job of treasurer and George Gay was appointed to serve as Administrative Director for the 1962 and 1963 sessions. It was the feeling of those involved that the next two years were crucial. The novelty of the venture was over and now the durability of the idea was to be tested. Early in January, with the 1961 deficit in mind, Dr. Yates and Mr. White went to the City Council with a request that \$500 be granted the School. The *Penticton Herald* reported:

Dr. Yates added that increasing costs necessary to keep the school growing and successful made further revenue necessary. Since Penticton, site and original home of the school, derives a great deal of benefit from the institution, local support must now be obtained.²³

In Board minutes for 20 February, Alderman John Coe is reported as saying:

City Council is appreciative of work being done by the School and has made a grant of \$500.00.

The 1962 and 1963 sessions were remarkable for the presence of Jan Rubes. The first year Mr. Rubes could come for only four days. Mr. Gay was instructed to make arrangements to have Mr. Rubes come for July 17 - 20 to give lessons and to take part in "a seminar event" (a concert), at \$50 per day plus expenses. In 1963 Mr. Rubes returned to teach for two weeks, a course of six individual lessons to intermediate and master students. The course began one week earlier than other summer school classes to accommodate an engagement Mr. Rubes had following his stay in Penticton. Each student paid \$30! The Administrative Director, in his annual report, paid tribute to the pace which Mr. Rubes set for himself. He said:

Only a physically strong and dedicated teacher could have stood the pace! All those in the Vocal Class were very pleased with the instruction given and with the interest taken in them as individuals. Several, who had had experience at other such courses, felt that the provision of a forty-five minute individual lesson was very generous.

One young man, who came from Vernon to study under Jan Rubes, sleeping in his pick-up which he parked beside the school gym, caught fire under the inspired instruction and, artistically, has not looked back since. His name? Steven Henrikson, now Dr. Steven Henrikson. In 1968 Steve returned to the School to sing at the opening concert. His repertoire included songs in German, English and French. He had just finished a season with the Vancouver Opera Association and was on his way to Toronto and an assignment with the

Canadian Opera Association.

A very interesting aspect of the third and fourth Summer Schools were the musical productions performed by young people: Benjamin Britten's *The Little Sweep* in 1962, and *The Forest Prince* in the following year. Rehearsals for the former had been conducted during the previous winter and spring under Mrs. Beatrice Leith and the whole brought to fruition during the summer session. In 1963 a cast of some fifty students ranging in age from six to sixteen registered in classes taught by the Canadian actress Susan Douglas. Willem Bertsch was the musical director and conductor for the Tchaikovsky music on which *The Forest Prince* was based. Steve Henrikson sang the role of Tzar Mikhail. Paddy Malcolm of Vernon was stage director and producer. Artistic supervision was undertaken by Jan Rubes and Susan Douglas. All sets and costumes were made by the school on a limited budget. The Herald report stated:

Of particular note was the harmony, three and four-part which these young performers achieved, crisp and clear.²⁴

The 1962 School was notable for the presence of Toni Onley and of Arthur Loesser mentioned above. Robert Borsos taught a course in silk-screen printing in 1962 and, the following year, he taught a course in basic design. In 1963 the Radio and TV Script Writing classes of George Jonas were attended enthusiastically. The Director reported that this was the first year in which creative writing classes had carried themselves financially. The teenage writing course was also a success, some of the registrants being recipients of the Jack Scott Young Columnist awards. The Vancouver Sun presented each winner in the contest with a \$50 Canada Savings Bond plus a scholarship to the Okanagan Summer School of the Arts.

There were two features of the 1963 School which were to have far-reaching effects. The first was the Band Workshop and Camp under the direction of W. Allen Fisher. The Band Camp was set up by Dr. Flora Barr with the help of Mrs. D. Todd, using school facilities. Mr. and Mrs. Dave Lee served as counsellors for the two weeks and Mrs. E. Chamberlain cooked the meals. There were eight live-in band students who paid \$30 for their board and lodging in addition to the \$30 for instruction. The two Jack Scott award winners joined the band students for the two weeks and were billeted in Penticton homes for their final week. Thus the idea of a hostel for teen-age students was born.

The second innovation was the establishment of the Social Committee under the direction of Mrs. Carolyn Plecash. In the Board Meeting of 8 October 1963 President Reg Cox declared the Social Committee to have been "absolutely wonderful." The Administrative Director was just as enthusiastic for in his annual report he wrote:

Such ideas as the coffee parties for each class on the first or second evening of the course, the regular provision of food and fruit for the Common Room, the individual baskets of cherries for out-of-town students and instructors, and the special receptions following the "Seminar" features — all these, and more, contributed greatly to the warmth of hospitality which so many of our out-of-towners commented upon.

No wonder people liked to come to the Okanagan Summer School of the Arts!

The next year, on 9 June, Mrs. Plecash reported that already 33 receptions had been organized with the help of the Rotary Anns. Actually 42 separate activities were carried out during the three weeks of Summer School

that year according to the minutes of 29 May 1965. Not only did the women associated with the Penticton Rotary Club support Mrs. Plecash, helping, baking, opening their homes, but so did the women of the Hospital Auxiliary. Penticton was a lavish host. In 1965 a separate organization was formed called the Summer School Auxiliary. Membership lists and minutes as well as catering lists were kept and reports made to the Board. Other duties besides the strictly social ones were added to the Auxiliary's activities such as typing and assisting with registration. In 1968 Mrs. Marion Moorhouse headed a 60-member organization. In her Administrative Director's report for 1966 Mrs. Mavis Bjornson wrote:

The year-old Auxiliary and the many jobs they did made one wonder how we ever operated without one previously. They drove, baked, stuffed envelopes, helped with registration and on and on. Many of them felt their contribution was small but it added to a tremendous number of man hours.

In 1967 Mrs. Rosemary Holmes-Smith reported that during the Summer School Mrs. Betty Speers typed a large number of stencils and ran off 4360 music and song sheets for the guitar course.

Mrs. Rusty Gilchrist was President of the Auxiliary in 1967, followed by Mrs. Doreen Hack the next year. At the November Board meeting Mrs. Hack reported that the Auxiliary no longer wished to be responsible for coffee breaks for instructors and in 1969 there was a marked curtailing of the number of functions. Yet that summer the Auxiliary attended to the billeting of the children of the Brno Children's Choir. In April of 1969 Mrs. Hack had submitted a report to the Board in which she stated:

Our membership list, as it exists at present, is in desperate need of a *boost*. We realize that with the pressure of summer activities, one's time is limited. With this in mind, the Auxiliary to the OSSA have found it necessary to curtail their program to a limited number of functions. This, we hope, will revive the interest of members and encourage prospective members to join us in making this a successful 1969 session.

Still active at this time were: Mrs. Cecily Harris, Mrs. B. Kinsey, Mrs. Ann D'Easum, Mrs. Julie Morris, Mrs. Ellen Bradshaw, Mrs. Marilyn Dewdney, Mrs. Marion Moorhouse, Mrs. Vivian Hyssop, Mrs. Ruth Johnson. At this time Mrs. Hack asked to be relieved of her post as Chairman of the Auxiliary. However, minutes show that she was still active in October. On 20 October 1970 Mrs. Chapman, who was then Administrative Director, reported:

Many duties previously done by the Auxiliary must be attended to such as reserving the Community Arts Auditorium, getting keys, arranging food . . . arranging final displays.

On 18 May 1971 George Gay reported that there was little interest in the Social Committee. He proposed that wives of the Directors help with the necessary projects. Times were changing and it was obvious that things must be done differently.

From 1964 until 1970 George Gay served the School as Chairman of the Board of Directors. Of all those who have given so generously and selflessly to the Okanagan Summer School of the Arts none has done more than George Gay. Each year, when he was not the Administrative Director or Principal, has seen him on the Board or Chairing it, being a one-man promotion committee, turning out to meeting after meeting to publicize the School, spending the Easter holiday period in promotional trips to Alberta or to Vancouver Island. In 1959 George was President of the Okanagan Music Festival As-

sociation and both he and his wife Bev were caught up in the newly organized Okanagan Symphony Orchestra. George tends to decry his own direct participation in the arts although he sang in Mrs. Margaret Hendry's Male Choir. He was born in Wales but grew up in Vancouver, attending UBC and the Vancouver Normal School. He says that his early experience was in sports rather than the arts, several of his pre-teaching years being spent in the Pro-Rec Program. After teaching stints in the Peace River area and in the lower Fraser Valley, George came to Penticton to serve as boys' counsellor in the Penticton Secondary School.

George is essentially a "people" person. The individual matters. The arts are important because they enlarge the individual and enrich him. Therefore the arts don't belong in some remote ivory tower, but right here where people are. When articles about the school talk of "the friendly and informal atmosphere" in which people paint, play, or study, they are speaking of an environment which is the direct outcome of George's philosophy regarding the arts. With the exception of three summers when George was invited to serve in UBC's Counselling Service and the year immediately following his retirement which he and Bev spent in travel, George has been on hand for every session of the School. Mrs. Mavis Bjornson, in her Administrative Directors report for 1965 paid George Gay the following tribute:

As the Officer Commanding of the Summer School is the type who never heard the phrase "it can't be done," and who never hesitates to tell the lowly paid workers that he appreciates their efforts, and whose enthusiasm it would be hard to match, the pace and atmosphere for a bigger and better school is set long before the school opens. I cannot overestimate how much the active interest and tremendous support of Mr. Gay and the Board and Committees does to keep the morale of the school and all involved at an extremely high level.

The number of registrations fell to 310 in 1962, but rose to 375 in 1963. In comparing registrations one has to be somewhat guarded in one's conclusions as registrations may have been to a week-end workshop or a short series of evening lectures. A large group enterprise might swell the numbers for a particular year. In 1963, for example, 65 registered in Children's Art, 52 in Children's Ceramics, and *The Forest Prince* was produced. Another aspect of registrations is that the same person may be registered in more than one course. In 1964 when registrations climbed to about 520, Mrs. Margaret Colby, the Administrative Director, estimated that this figure represented approximately 450 persons. In 1971, 620 registrations came from 490 people.

Who took the OSSA courses and where did they come from? A portion of Mrs. Bjornson's report for 1965 gives us some idea. The report reads:

Thirty-seven courses were carried on with the breakdown as follows:

Registrations	550	Pentictonites	274
Children 12 and under	136	Non-Pentictonites	276
Teenagers (13-19)	294	Repeats from previous years	71
Adults	120		

Where do they come from:

Vancouver Island	15	Central & Northern B.C.	19
Lower Mainland	40	Okanagan Valley	
Southern B.C. (inland)	15	(other than Penticton)	81
Alberta	5	Saskatchewan	2
Powell River	23		

A total of 200, of whom many took more than one course. An interesting point is that in 1964 two-thirds of the registrations were from Penticton. In 1965 it was 50 - 50.

CHARLES DONDALE, Ph.D. Biographical Sketch

Dr. Dondale was born in 1927 at Princeton, Nova Scotia. He obtained his matriculation at Annapolis Royal, and later his Degree of B.Sc. (Agric.) from Macdonald College, at the University of McGill in 1952. At Ohio State, he obtained his M.Sc. degree, and in 1959, he earned his Ph.D. at Macdonald College.

Currently, he works as a research scientist in the Biosystematics Research Institute, Canada Agriculture, at Ottawa. He has done wide research in spider behaviour. One major field of research is in behaviourism, as taxonomic characteristics. Many of the genera resemble each other, making the identification rather difficult. The courtship behaviour assists in separating the species. The presence of pheromones in the insect world has been known for a long time, but only recently in the spider world. In this area, he has helped to establish the role of pheromones in the realm of spider behaviourism, and that mating among spiders is the result of pheromone attraction rather than chance, that had long been believed to apply.

Dr. Dondale has published considerable literature on spiders. One is a major revision of the North American crab spiders. He is working on the revision of some of the North American wolf spiders with the help of Mr. J. H. Redner. With the help of Mr. Redner, he has published two Identification Manuals for students. These references are purchased by a wide spectrum of users in Canada, and abroad. His publications are too numerous to mention here.

He has, with the collaboration of Mr. Redner, developed the Arachnid section of the Canadian National Collection of Insects, Arachnids and Nematodes to the point where it stands third among the Arachnid collections in North America. This collection consists of about 150,000 curated specimens representing all of the major regions of Canada and the United States.

He is a member of the following scientific societies:

Entomological Society of Canada: Publications Committee
1980-82.

Entomological Society of Ontario, since 1961.

Acadian Entomological Society, since 1953.

American Arachnological Society, Member 1973-82,

President 1978-79, Member of the Board of Directors

1980-82, Member of the Editorial Board 1979-82.

British Arachnological Society, since 1968.

Centre Internationale de Documentation Arachnologique,
since 1968, Canadian Correspondent 1968-82.

Cambridge Entomological Club, since 1962.

He is married, and lives in Ottawa, where he works for the Institute.

One may wonder how I became interested in the study of spiders. My wife does too! It began two or three years prior to my retirement from an active role as a District Inspector, Food and Drugs, in Edmonton in June of 1978. In the course of my inspection duties, I often found insects in foods, or food manufacturing premises. These often required identification. Dr. Morris Smith, an Entomologist, was in charge of the seed laboratory for

Canada Agriculture in the Federal Building in Edmonton. He was a natural to identify many of these insects. It was he who collected and released three species of *Chrysolina* beetle for the biological control of St. John's Wort, or Klamath weed near Westbank, and other areas in 1951, '52 and '54.

Morris and I became fast friends. My wife Mary and I often visited Morris and his wife Debora at their wood lot home near Stoney Plain. We often discussed retirement plans together. "Why not", he said, "study spiders?" "They have been considered unimportant economically, and have not been studied extensively". "Besides", he said, "the Okanagan Valley is a unique area in Canada. The area should contain many interesting species".

After retirement to Summerland in July of 1978, and after some consideration, I embarked on the hobby. I needed references, equipment, and study. The hobby was hampered by my lack of Entomology as a background. To start with, I wrote to various people who were working in the field. I had the good fortune to write to Dr. Charles Dondale, of the Biosystematics Research Institute, Canada Agriculture in Ottawa. In my letter, I mentioned that I was interested in the study of the spiders of the Okanagan as a retirement hobby. His response was most enthusiastic, and very helpful. He was planning a visit to the Okanagan that Spring, and would call upon me. His visit here in June of 1979, gave me the final push into this most interesting hobby.

WALTER DOUGLAS CHARLES Historical Sketch

Mr. Charles was born in the small prairie town of Castor, Alberta, on June 29th, 1913, son of Mr. James Vernon Charles and Hazel L. Charles. He was raised to age 14 on a mixed farm near Rosetta School, where he went to school prior to moving to Summerland with the family in 1927. There, he attended MacDonald School first, and later Summerland High School, taking his Matriculation in 1932, and later his Senior Matriculation from the Penticton High School. In 1937 he graduated from U.B.C. with the degree of B.S.A., majoring in Plant Physiology and Horticulture.

Early in his life in Summerland he began to work in the summer holidays for the family firm of Walters Limited: at first making fruit boxes for the firm. After graduating from U.B.C., he continued to work for the firm as a warehouseman, and later as foreman. In 1938 he married Miss Mary Munn, of the well known Summerland family. They went to live in the cottage above the George Gartrell home in Peach Orchard. During the time he worked for Walters Limited he worked a great deal with pesticides, suggesting control of orchard pests by their use. Dr. James Marshall was often called upon for help in this work. In January of 1958, when he began to work for the Food and Drug Directorate, this pesticide work was counted as 'related experience', and was to become a major part of his Food and Drug Inspectorial duties. That summer, the family was moved to North Vancouver where they resided for five years.

In 1963 he transferred to Belleville, Ontario, as District Inspector under Mr. Don Gray of Toronto. The first task on arrival in Belleville, was the de-

struction of a quantity of cheese subsequent to a court order. During that year, forty cheese plants of the district were visited at least once. There were other food plants to visit as well. During the same period several trips were made to Toronto to fill in vacancies of supervisors. In June of the next year a transfer was made to Toronto to assume charge of the Customs Section, under Mr. Herman Blackwood. New Inspectors were often assigned to this section. After one year there, a transfer to the Edmonton District office came through. This was a three man office, the responsibility of which was to administer the provisions of the Food and Drugs Act over the Northern part of Alberta, the Peace River Block of B.C. and the McKenzie District of the North West Territories, considered to be the largest district territory in Canada under Food and Drug control.

Two firsts occurred in what was now known as the Health Protection Branch:

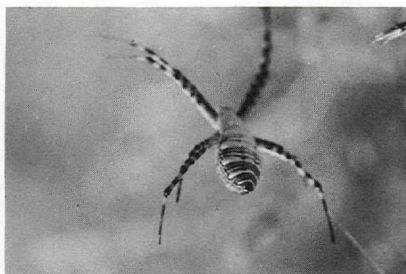
(1) The first successful prosecution for the illegal sale of the halucinogenic drug L.S.D. and;

(2) The first successful prosecution for the advertising of distilled water as a cure for various 'scheduled' human diseases.

Retirement time came on June 29th, 1978, after which in July, we moved to the Okanagan, after purchase of the family home in Summerland.



Araneid garden spider in her web.
(Steve Cannings photo)



Argiope garden spider in the typical resting position
(W. Charles photo)

THE ARACHNIDS OF THE OKANAGAN VALLEY

By W. D. Charles

"Arachnology, derived from the Greek 'arachne', a spider, and 'logos', a discourse, literally means a dissertation or treatise on spiders. It has become extended to stand for the study of spiders together with their nearest relations, such as harvestmen, scorpions, mites and others. It was born in 1802, when J. B. Lamarck, the well-known French biologist, separated the spiders and scorpions from the 'Insecta Aptera' of Carl Linnaeus, and 'Les Arachnides', as Lamarck called them, parted company from the insects.

In rather more than a century and a half arachnology has developed into a comprehensive study of the eight legged terrestrial small animals, and is now universally recognized as having attained the status of a science in its own right."¹ page 1

The study of Arachnology, as in all other sciences, is divided into sections such as Anatomy, Morphology, Taxonomy, Physiology, etc. I am interested primarily in the Taxonomy of the spiders of the Okanagan Valley. However, one cannot study spiders without becoming aware of the other Arachnids associated with them. For example, we found a Solpugid in one of the pan traps in 1979, which was identified by Dr. Dondale, and reported. Dr. R. Holmberg, of Athabasca University, who saw the report, called on me here, and together we went to the site, where we found another in the trap. He began to search the area, and was able to find a juvenile female. You can imagine his excitement when he related that, in his seven years of studying these animals, it was the first time that he had seen a live solpugid. Owing to the confusion over the taxonomy of the North American Solpugids, it's not yet possible to report our species by name.

The history of spiders is full of myths. They have been mentioned in the writings of naturalists from the time of Aristotle. In the thirteenth century, we saw the rise of the myth of the tarantula and the remarkable effects of the bite from this actually harmless spider, belief in which lasted until the seventeenth century. The foundations of araneology were laid in France, where J. B. Lamarck (1774-1829), P. A. Latreille (1762-1833) and C. A. Walkenaer (1771-1852) all tackled the basic problem of classifying the increasing numbers of newly-discovered species. At the same time, there were in Germany C. W. Hahn (1786-1836) and C. L. Koch (1778-1857) who produced the sixteen volume work, 'Die Arachniden', with over five hundred coloured plates. Apparently this "was the first publication to bear a title that included the word 'Arachnid' in any form".¹ In Britain, Arachnology was established by H. R. Meade (1814-1900), John Blackwall (1790-1881) and Octavius Pickard-Cambridge (1828-1917). In France, the greatest of all araneists, Eugene Simon (1848-1924) devoted himself to the study of spiders from the age of sixteen, and became the author of two standard works, 'Les Arachnides de France' and 'Histoire Naturelle des Araignees'.

On this continent, some of the workers of note are N. M. Hentz (1797-1850), J. H. Emerton (1847-1931) and H. J. McCook (1837-1911). The latter wrote the three volume work 'American Spiders and their Spinning Work'. A few of the contemporary workers in America are Dr. Willis J. Gertsch (Author of "American Spiders"), Dr. James E. Carico, Dr. Norman Platnick, Dr. H. W. Levi, Dr. B. J. Kaston (Author of "How to Know the

Spiders"), and others. In Canada, we have Dr. Charles Dondale, at Ottawa; Dr. R. Holmberg, at Athabasca University, Edmonton; and Dr. A. L. Turnbull at Simon Fraser University.

Dr. Dondale is working in the Biosystematics Research Institute of Canada Agriculture, assisted by Mr. Jim Redner. He is working on the Taxonomy of spiders; Dr. Turnbull is working on the predation of Insects by Spiders.

Arachnids (Class Arachnida) comprise the largest non-insect class of Arthropod animals. They include eleven orders, with over 75,000 named species world wide, including more than four hundred species in North America. The first Arachnids appeared about 350 million years ago. They differ from Insects in lacking antennae and wings, having eight, rather than six legs. They have jaw-like, fang-bearing chelicerae in front of the mouth and a pair of leg-like pedipalps at the sides. Unlike insects, which have three body segments, the bodies of most Arachnids have two distinct parts — the cephalothorax and the abdomen.

Arachnids commonly found in the Okanagan Valley are classified as follows:

Order Scorpiones	The Scorpions
Order Pseudoscorpiones	The Pseudoscorpions
Order Opiliones	The Harvestmen
Order Acari	The Mites
Order Solifugae	The Solpugids
Order Araneae	The Spiders

Scorpions

These are among the oldest and most generalized of the land Arachnids. The Scorpions are often called living fossils because they have changed so little since the Silurian Period, about 400,000,000 years ago.² In the upper Devonian period, about 345,000,000 years ago, they learned to live on land. The curious mating dance of the scorpions is the effort of the male to manoeuver the female over the previously deposited sperm mass, in order to accomplish fertilization. The female produces living young which ride on the back of the mother after birth, and remain there until after the first moult, usually a week or more. When they leave the mother, they lead solitary lives and forage on their own. They feed nocturnally on spiders and large insects, which they seize with the large chelae of their pedipalps and sting them to death prior to tearing the prey apart.⁵

The sting of our scorpions is not dangerous to man. However, several species of *Centroides* in Mexico are responsible for the deaths of many children.² It is said that the best remedy for the sting of the scorpion is ammonia applied externally, and also small doses administered internally.⁵ One species, identified by Dr. O. F. Francke as *Paruroctonus boreus* (Girard), has been found in the Okanagan Valley, at Osoyoos. Specimens of scorpions have been found as far north as Summerland.

Pseudoscorpions

These animals are so named because of their superficial resemblance to true scorpions. They have enlarged pedipalps terminating in pinching chelae or jaws, similar to scorpions, but they possess no sting. They produce silk, and

feed on small insects which they tear apart with the chelae and consume. They are friendly little creatures. One used to live on the receipt machine that I used in the Walters' Ltd., packing house in Summerland. It often came out to look into my activities while I worked. I did note the enlarged chelae, and it's curious sideways, backwards or forwards movements, but thought at the time that it was a spider. A list of the species is not yet available for the Okanagan Valley.

Because they are retiring little animals that often inhabit leaf litter, they are not seen often by the casual observer. The numbers in leaf litter may be relatively high, "up to several hundred per m²" in one study site.⁷ The authors report that they apparently preferred young adult springtails (*Folsomia candida*).

Harvestmen (or Daddy Longlegs)

These animals are familiar to most people, and are recognized by their long, slender legs. ***They are quite numerous in the fall around the garden. A close look will disclose that the body of the harvestmen consists of one division only. They possess the ability of casting legs, thus losing a leg to a predator, but allowing the animal to escape. Individuals have been noted getting around on two legs only. Unlike spiders, they do not regenerate new legs to replace those lost. They excrete a foul smelling substance when threatened by predators.

The eggs of the harvestmen usually are laid underground in clumps of about twenty. They are pale yellow spheres, and hatch in about three weeks. Baby harvestmen are feeble little things which seem to have difficulty in managing their long legs. About one hour after hatching, they shed their skins for the first time. If a good supply of food is available, moulting will occur in as often as every ten days. They mature after seven to ten moults.¹

The diet is varied. They hunt at night, picking up small animals with their mouthparts, crushing them without the aid of poison. They also eat dead matter, both animal and vegetable.¹ Harvestmen should be considered a welcome addition to the gardener's operation. A list of Okanagan harvestmen must await further collecting, plus work by Dr. Holmberg. (He has asked me to be on the watch for collections in caves or old mines. He showed me a photograph in a mine with masses of literally thousands of them clustered together).

Solpugids

These creatures have been known as Camel Spiders, Sun Spiders¹, or Wind Scorpions, a name translated from the Arabic⁵. They are known for their incredible speed and agility, and the way in which they capture and crush their prey with their exceedingly large and powerful chelicerae. Their mouths are small: some workers think that they consume liquid food only. They are remarkable too, in that they are able to climb vertical glass. For that

***One species of true spider, the Daddy-long-legs spider, *Pholcus phalangioides* (Fuesselin), resembles harvestmen a great deal. It lives in tangles of webs, and when disturbed, has the curious habit of swinging around rapidly in the web, in order to render itself invisible. In this country, they are known as the cellar spider. I found these quite readily while I was in New Zealand.

reason, any solpugids in a glass cage will need to be covered, in order to prevent escape. They are largely nocturnal, and inhabit arid areas. For this reason, they are seen seldom. It has been reported however, that the Penticton Hospital had an invasion of these creatures at one time (Dr. D. McMullen, 1981). Aside from being a nuisance, it is felt that they would have posed no great threat to the hospital staff, other than the problem of sanitation. Last year, I set out traps for them near the hospital in an attempt to capture specimens. In my ignorance of their climbing ability, the traps were dry, and any that may have tumbled into the traps would have climbed out just as quickly.

Their prey consists of flies, spiders, bees, etc. But since they inhabit dry areas generally away from gardens or orchards, it is thought that the economic importance of these animals is small.

Mites and Ticks

Mites of various kinds infest our orchards. Some species infest man too. Ticks infest our livestock, and on occasion man. For these reasons they are of great economic importance to our Agricultural economy. Much money, time and study are expended on the mites that infest the orchards of the Okanagan. This topic is a complete study in itself! Ticks often infest range animals, and are of concern to the rancher. Our most common tick, ***Dermacentor andersoni*** Stiles, inhabits the ranges of the British Columbia interior dry belt, and as far east as Saskatchewan. In British Columbia, it is most abundant between March and June. As a rule, rodents and other small animals serve as hosts for the first two developmental stages, and other large animals and man serve as hosts for the third and final adult stage.⁶ A serious infestation on a range animal may cause death by tick paralysis. The nature of the toxin causing the paralysis is unknown. Complete recovery occurs after the ticks have been removed, unless the paralysis has progressed too far.⁶

In Western North America, Rocky Mountain Spotted Fever is transmitted by ***Dermacentor andersoni*** Stile. The disease is caused by a Rickettsia. In Eastern North America, the disease is transmitted by the Dog Tick, ***Dermacentor variabilis*** (Say).³ Strangely, the disease appears to exist in its most virulent form only in the south western part of Alberta and western Montana, while in B.C. the disease rarely is serious. Our ticks are known through the work of Dr. John D. Gregson, of Kamloops, whose publication "The Ixodoidea of Canada" is still a standard reference for these animals.

Spiders

Spiders resemble the foregoing animals in having the body divided into two segments or regions, cephalothorax and abdomen. They have four pairs of legs, and the antennae are adapted into organs of prehension, the chelicerae, or jaws. They differ from other arachnids in having the abdomen unsegmented and the two sections of the body joined by a narrow stalk or pedicel. The eyes usually number eight, but they may be reduced to six or four, or even none as in the cave spiders. They are located on the fore-part of the cephalothorax. The mouth, pedipalps and chelicerae are located below the eyes. In the males, the pedipalps are modified to serve as secondary sex organs, which act like syringes, being used to take up small droplets of seminal fluid which the male previously deposits on specially prepared small

webs or nets. During the mating act, the male inseminates the female by fitting the organ into the epigynum of the female.⁵ In one species of Theridiid spider, the males have only one palpus modified to serve as a sexual organ. In any given population of these males, the number of right and left handed developed spiders are approximately equal. Since the females spiders have two epigynal openings, it is interesting to speculate whether or not it requires two males to fertilize one female.⁷

The spider's sex life long has been a topic of surprise and popular misconceptions. Mature males that have been accustomed to leading the usual sedentary life in the web, cease with their maturity to spin, and take up a wandering life, during which they may come upon a female of the same species, either on the ground or in her web. Often, this is a matter of chance. Their approach is always a signal for the commencement of a curious series of instinctive actions, which is described as courtship. This may consist of a mere stroking of the legs, or a display of decorated legs and palpi; or it may consist of a more elaborate dance by the male in view of the female. Among the web spinners, the male may pluck on the web or drum upon it with his palpi. These preliminaries may lead to fertilization of the female; or the female if unresponsive and hostile will cause the male to retire.

Since the sperm is secreted from the sex glands within the abdomen, a male first deposits sperm on the specially prepared sperm-web. The organs of the palpi are then charged with the sperm, and during mating, the palpi are fitted to the epigina and the female fertilized. There is a widely held belief that the female always slays and consumes the male. This is untrue; usually the male moves away as soon as the mating is accomplished.¹

The cephalothorax carries four pairs of legs. These legs may be cast, and may be regenerated, provided the spider undergoes one or more moults prior to maturity. The abdomen contains the lungs. These are usually four, but may vary in number and kind, depending on the genera. The spinnerets are located on the posterior end of the abdomen, below the anal opening. The spinnerets are finger-like in form, and usually consist of three pairs, but may be reduced to two or one pair, and vary in length. They may be moved from side to side while spinning the webbing, to produce a broader span of web (personal observation).

The cribellate spiders have another spinning organ called the cribellum. This organ contains numerous spinning tubes, which allow the spider to spin sheets of sticky webbing, usually assisted by the 'comb' located on each of the fourth pair of legs.

Spider silk is very strong, when the size of the strand is considered. "Strongest is the dragline, the life-line spiders leave behind when moving about. Dr. John Griffiths, senior lecturer in Materials Engineering, Melbourne University, reports that he did tests on spider silk. The research disclosed the drag-line fracture stress to 1500 megapascals (100 tonnes per square inch). These figures were said to be comparable with the performance of high-strength steel wire, and about equal to that of Kevlar, a nylon-like polymer and the strongest synthetic fiber yet produced." (Edmonton Journal, Friday, December 7, 1979). Spider silk has been spun into fabric in France, however this use has not been found to be practical, owing to the cost.

All spiders are carnivorous. They live on the body fluids of live animals which they subdue with their venom. Most prey consists of insects, but may

consist of other arachnids, including spiders, even siblings from the same egg sac! They inject saliva into the captured prey and suck the digested juices. Garden spiders wrap their victims with silk prior to stinging them. They then cut the enshrouded prey out of the web and carry them off to the retreat for consumption. In one report, Ross observed Black Widow spiders *Latrodectus hesperus* Chamberlin and Ivie, to feed on previously killed flies.⁹ This was thought to be most unusual in spider behaviour.

Most spiders spin webs of some kind. Indeed, with many genera, the nature of the web will give a clue as to the family or genus: there are orb weavers, funnel-web spiders, purse-web, sheet-web, and nursery-web spiders, and so on. Some genera spin no webs as adults, but wander around through the grass in search of prey and mates. One of these, the lycosid spider, carries the egg-sac around on her spinnerets. When the spiderlings hatch, they ride around on her abdomen until they strike off on their own.

Some spiders dig tunnels for retreats. These may be entirely in the ground with a trap door, as with the Trap-door spiders. The retreat may be partly in the ground, and partly out. That part above ground may consist of a purse, or tube, as with the Purse-web spiders. Others use holes, leaves or rubbish for retreats, and spin a funnel or sheet of webbing in front of the retreat for her table. The snare webs may be vertical, slanting or horizontal, depending on the species. Some spin a line from part of the snare to the retreat. The slightest disturbance of the line brings the spider out from the retreat for the capture.

All spiders are venomous. This is their method of subduing their prey. Most, however, are not dangerous to man. In the Okanagan, the bite of the Black Widow Spider, (*Latrodectus hesperus*), may be dangerous to sensitive individuals. The venom is neurotoxic. The symptoms of bites vary according to the individual. The victim usually suffers from a painful rigidity of the abdominal wall muscles. There is usually contraction of the intercostal muscles with a feeling of "tightness" of the chest, and contraction of the leg muscles. Few victims die from the bite. However, death may occur within 14-32 hours from asphyxia, preceded by convulsions.⁸ Another spider, the Brown Recluse Spider (*Loxosceles reclusa*), or Violin Spider, is dangerous to man. The toxin is neurogenic. The bite is painless at first. General illness develops, followed by ulceration at the site of the bite. Ulceration may continue for some weeks.⁸ This spider is found in California, but so far has not been reported this far north.

As mentioned, the webs may give clues as to the identity of the spider. The nature of the habitat is helpful too. More definitive characteristics for identification are: (1) Number, and placement of the eyes. (2) Number of claws. (3) Shape and size of the chelicerae. (4) Number and kind of lungs. (5) Number and length of spinnerets. (6) Presence or absence of the Cribellum. (7) The presence or absence of spines on the legs, or even the number of spines on any one leg. (8) The shape of the male palpus and the female epigynum, which is the final confirmation of species.

Spiders have interesting common names. Usually they are descriptive. Some of these are: Crab spider, Black Widow spider, Fishing spider. These are fairly obvious. Some not so obvious are Wolf spiders, Lynx spiders, Huntsmen spiders, and so on.

As in other areas of Canada, spiders have received relatively little atten-

tion in the Okanagan, perhaps less so here than in other parts of Canada. In the literature, the following people have recorded spiders in the areas noted:

- (a) E. Thorn, 1967; Vasseaux Lake, Okanagan Falls, Snow Mountain, Vernon, Osoyoos, Penticton, Kelowna.
- (b) R. V. Chamberlin, 1947, 58; Vernon, Kelowna.
- (c) C. Dondale & J. H. Redner, 1978; Cawston, Vernon, Penticton.
- (d) P. D. Bragg & R. E. Leech, 1972; Osoyoos, Vernon.
- (e) F. A. Coile, 1971; Oliver.
- (f) H. B. Leech, 1947; Vernon, Penticton, Kelowna.
- (g) J. H. Emerton, 1920; Okanagan Landing, Kelowna.
- (h) W. J. Gertsch, 1939, 53; Vernon, Snow Mountain, Fairview.
- (i) H. W. Levi, 1957; Vernon, Snow Mountain.
- (j) A. L. Turnbull et Al, 1965; Cawston, Okanagan Falls, Oliver, Osoyoos.
- (k) W. E. Underhill, Osoyoos.

Mr. Underhill is reported to have photographed specimens of *Argiope trifasciata* (Forsk.) This particularly large and striking spider is seen readily in the fall locally.

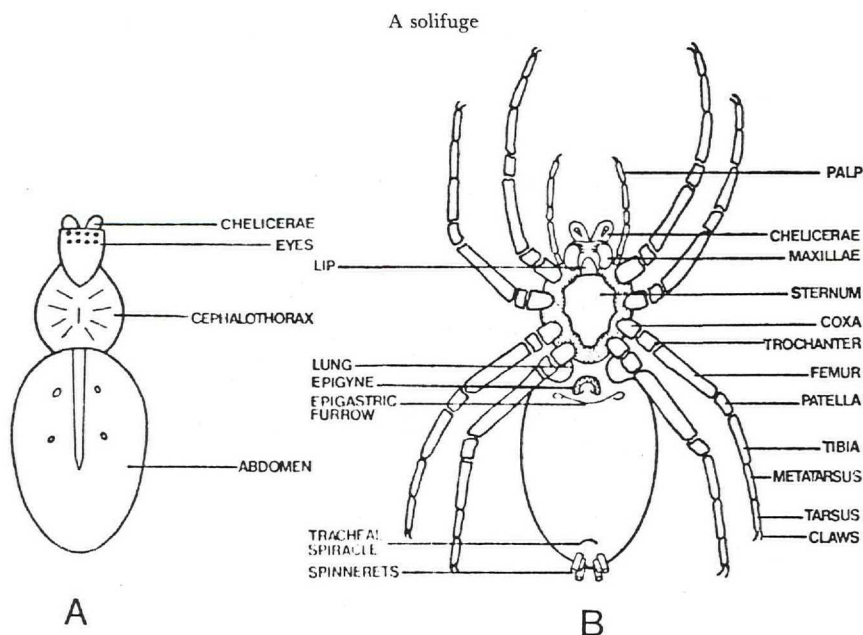
The published papers report in excess of 95 species from our area. These are found in 52 genera. To date my collection consists of about forty species, identified by Dr. Dondale. Two of these species have been identified as new to Canada; *Mallos niveus* O. Pickard-Cambridge, and *Nodocion eclecticus* Chamberlin. The farthest north that this latter species has been reported previously is Utah. This is a male specimen, and now I have the task of finding a female. In addition, we have found several male specimens of the tarantula *Antrodiaetus hageni* (Chamberlin), a folding Trap-door spider. These have been found and reported from Trail, Summerland, Vernon, Kamloops, Kelowna and Oliver (Coyle, 1971). A female of possibly the same species was found in a garden near Vernon in the summer of 1981. Unfortunately the specimen was not preserved for identification. This is another project for my attention. It is felt that more species may occur in habitats that I have not explored to date. Much more work and study are required.

I wish to acknowledge the identification of the species *Dolomedes* by James E. Carico. I wish to also acknowledge, the encouragement of my efforts by Dr. Dondale, and his assistance in identifying specimens that I have forwarded to him. Dr. Dave McMullen of the Summerland Research Station has helped with help and advice. Thanks go also to the enthusiastic individuals who have collected specimens for me, and have therefore made my collecting easier.

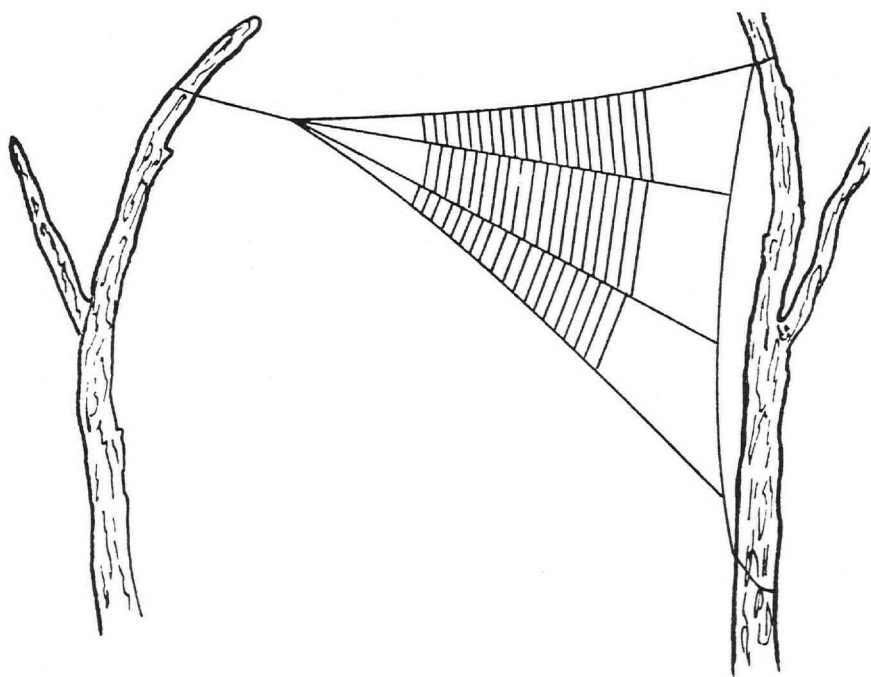
A list of spiders so far identified is attached. The collections on which the list is based are located in the B.C. Provincial Museum, in the Author's private collection, or in the Canadian National collection.

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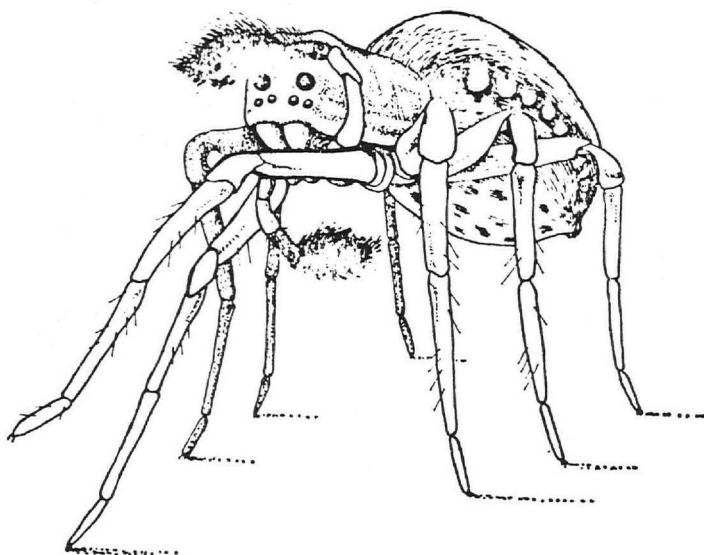
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Introduction to Arachnology

Dorsal and ventral surfaces of a spider.



Web of Triangle Spider, *Hyptiotes cavatus*.



The courtship of the male wolf spider.

In 1968, 87% of the registrations were from outside Penticton. In his Registration Survey in 1971, Mr. Murray Brown found that 53.1% of the students were "local," i.e. from the area between Kelowna and Osoyoos with another 2.7% coming from the North Okanagan. 9.3% came from the Fraser Valley and 8.9% from the Vancouver area, 9.7% came from northern B.C. and the Yukon, 2.7% from Vancouver Island, 2.3% from the Kootenay, 6.6% from Alberta, 2% from other Canadian provinces, and 2.7% from the United States. The majority of the students were in the 12-17 age bracket — 56%. The next largest group for the 1971 school was the adult group at 24%. Registrations dropped "drastically in the over 17 group or once a student is past high school age." (It is interesting to note that accommodation in the hostel has always been limited to the 13-17 years group.)

Mrs. Margaret Colby served as Administrative Director for the 1964 School, attending to the summer school work along with her duties as Director of Adult Education for the Penticton School Board. Mrs. Colby addressed the problems of registration and office procedure as well as emphasizing the importance of evaluating the School's efforts in various directions. For example, she questioned registrants as to where they had seen advertisements for the School and noted that by far the greatest response had come from two advertisements in the *Vancouver Sun*. No response had come from ads in *The Seattle P.I.*, *Writer's Digest*, *Saturday Review*, and *B.C. Teacher*. For future advertising she recommended two ads in each of the following: *Vancouver Sun*, the Victoria papers, *Edmonton Journal*, and *Calgary Herald*. Mrs. Colby declined to serve again as Director. The School's term being in July meant that she must go without any real holiday as in August she must begin preparing for adult education courses to be given the coming winter. An interesting feature of the 1964 School was the production of the Mozart operetta under the direction of Mr. Millard Foster. The cast consisted of 18 youngsters supported by adults back stage.

During 1965 and 1966 the Summer School was under the direction of Mrs. Mavis Bjornson. Again in the annual reports there is evidence that Mrs. Bjornson was ready to stand back and evaluate the success of the School and to pin-point the type of student who was finding the School congenial. In her 1965 report she paid tribute to her office assistant, Mrs. Millard Foster "whose efficiency and work beyond the call of duty made things so much easier for me, and whose sense of humour so often came out at the right moment to put things in their proper perspective." Although the annual report for 1966 is good-humoured and uncomplaining it is clear that the administrative director's job was indeed gruelling. The report stated:

During the actual operation of the Summer School it is very difficult to evaluate the overall picture. There is such a steady stream of people through the office with problems to be listened to, schedules to be straightened out, paper work to be done and the legion of small things that need to be settled to keep the maximum number of people happy.

Complaints during the 1966 session were often related to problems arising from the renovations being carried out in the building. Mrs. Bjornson found herself trying to manage a school of 767 with the same office help as the previous year when registrations had been 550. In her report she paid tribute to the "Auxiliary, the members of which drove, baked, stuffed envelopes, helped with registration and so on."

BOOK REVIEWS

UNDER THE K: MEMORIES OF GROWING UP IN KEREMEOS

By Bill Gibson (Lillian Estabrooks)

1981, by Skookum Publications Ltd., Kelowna, B.C.

A Review: By John Shinnick

There are first hand memories of growing up, and then there are first hand memories of growing up. Sometimes the memories can send you into rapturous moments of nostalgic bliss, even when you were born decades or centuries after the events supposedly occurred. Bill Gibson's book is thankfully, of the genera that can convey you backward through time. In fact, this book has a way of being something like a time machine for your humble, thirty-fivish reviewer.

At first glance, the idea of a book about growing up in Keremeos might seem to contain little of interest to an Okanagan history buff. Not so. Back in Bill Gibson's day, getting to Keremeos was no easy task and the traveller had to pass through the Okanagan en route to that village. This book describes the trials, tribulations and touristy attractions that awaited a traveller to Keremeos from the Okanagan as well as from Hope. She describes the orchadists living along Okanagan Lake shoreline, and she tells of her mother hating the packtrain journey through the mountains toward Vancouver, a journey that was so treacherous in places that her mother would only travel the trail blindfolded.

Under the K is a book so full of life and memories that it is hard sometimes to separate Bill Gibson's life from the reader's own. You laugh, you cry, you cringe in fear along with her. She is an excellent guide through those years, her own personality as a child clearly evident on each page. She had a good time growing up in a world she seemed to only vaguely understand.

"In winter we slid down from the roof of the root cellar on our sleigh. We had many evenings sliding in the moonlight. It was usually just Kay, I and a tramp of a dog that loved us. He would come from away down at Similkameen, some eight miles down the track and stay until his owner, Mr. McCurdy, would come to take him home. In a day or two the dog would be back for more fun. The owner shot the dog and it broke our hearts we loved him so much. After that, Papa got us a dog, a beautiful Collie, Lady by name."

The style of her storytelling is lively, fast paced, and often humorous . . . Eva, the eldest, would have most certainly ended up in the Keystone Comedies. As it was, her talents were not left to 'blush unseen, or waste their sweetness in the desert air.' Did I say waste or blush unseen? Not entirely, her victims did the blushing and wished her talents had been wasted on the desert air . . . Mother said, "she was wilful and naughty from the day she was born . . . she found a batch of newly born mice in the barn and took them to the butcher and tried to sell them for sausage meat. . ." And so it goes. The whole book has this fast paced, almost tongue in cheek way of seeing people, places and events that made up Bill Gibson's life.

RAINCOAST CHRONICLE NUMBER NINE

Published 1982, \$4.50 per individual copy, \$12.00 by 4 issue subscription.

Published by the Raincoast Historical Society, Box 219,

Madeira Park, B.C. V0N 2H0. 64 pages.

A Review: By John Shinnick

Here in the Okanagan, our towns have grown from whistle-stops for the sternwheelers into small cities, but the growth has taken decades. Despite spurts of growth now and then, our urban problems are relatively insignificant compared to the growing pains that Vancouver experienced in the late 1880s. From an insignificant little sawmill town called Granville, Vancouver mushroomed within a few years into a thriving city. The equivalent today would be to see Lumby or Enderby suddenly sprout suburbs, freeways and high rise office towers.

The latest issue of the Raincoast Chronicles (latest at the time that this issue of the OHS Report was being prepared) is devoted to Vancouver and environs. There is a lesson in this particular issue, if we are able to learn from it. For years our own report has been criticized from within our organization for its rambling quality, for its inability to focus on anything in particular and everything in general. In the Raincoast Chronicles, we see a publication that seems to have accomplished what many of us have discussed as an objective of our own report.

Raincoast Chronicle Number Nine accomplishes its objective with no shortage of panache and style. There is material between its covers that is reminiscent of much of what we see in the annual OHS report, but where our stories are often the "I-remember-the-good-old-days" variety, these stories have twists and insights; they stand up well as yarns.

A piece called "The Wreck Of The Beaver — The Truth Comes Out" is a good example of the quality that Raincoast is able to achieve. The author, Joe Simpson, could have just rehashed everything else that has ever been written about the S.S. Beaver, or we could have been satisfied with the official version of the sinking, but he went one step farther. Herein lies the beauty of this yarn.

For years everyone accepted the official version of the Beaver's grounding and subsequent sinking. But even the official version — that the Beaver merely steered too close to shore — was an unsatisfactory explanation and, Joe Simpson remembered talking to men who lived when the Beaver was still afloat.

He begins by telling us that the Beaver was a wonderful vessel, in addition to being the first steam-powered ship on the North Pacific. He falls back on the Beaver's honorable record to support his respect for the boat.

"The demise of the **Beaver** also left Vancouver with a mystery of sorts, namely how this remarkably fortunate and durable vessel, which has survived half a century in some of the most treacherous waterways in the world, managed to come to grief on the very doorstep of her home port."

The official explanation of the sinking has found its way into textbooks, folklore and the Canadian imagination. Joe Simpson buys none of it when he quotes Captain Charles Cates: "On this trip the crew were sober and therefore not normal." The Beaver's own skipper, Captain George Marchant, testified

that there was a fog the night the Beaver went down but, Simpson follows Marchant's comment with a personal observation. "I have reason to believe, however, that the fog was in Captain Marchant's head." Simpson goes on to build a convincing case of Impaired Sailing against Marchant and his crew.

This tale alone would make the cost of the Raincoast Chronicle Number Nine well worth the price of admission. The book, generally, is highly readable and informative, as many OHS members who have been longtime readers of this publication will quickly testify. From a reader's standpoint, the book leaves residues that slip back into consciousness days after you have put it down.

There is a story of Vancouver's first airplane, and the story of the shooting that sparked the first general strike in B.C., but what makes the Raincoast Chronicle so powerful, however, is its ability to include work of a literary quality as well as of an historical nature. **Letter To Malcolm Lowry**, for example, is a poem written in appreciation of one of the most tortured, most literate novelists to ever put pen to paper in this province. **Eli Visits The Big Smoke** is an excerpt from the latest novel by 90 year old Hubert Evans, whose work has been recognized nationally, and whose writing career spans fifty-eight years.

Anyone who enjoys good writing as well as good history and good story telling, will find Raincoast Chronicle Number Nine particularly appealing. The problem, however, is that this popular publication sells out extremely quickly and it is often difficult to even find a copy of the current issue. May the OHS report suffer such problems someday.

A SALMON ARM SCRAPBOOK

\$12.00

Published 1980 by the Salmon Arm Museum and Heritage Association,
Box 1642, Salmon Arm, B.C. V0E 9Z9

A Review: By J. Shinnick

Published on the 75th Anniversary of Salmon Arm's existence, this large cocktail table photo book contains everything you ever wanted to know about Salmon Arm. The format is much like an album, sepia photographic prints on gold paper. It is folksy, easy to read, every page features some story or some photograph to cause you to dally as you thumb through it.

Broken down by aspects of community life, there are sections on businesses, clubs and organization, churches, lodges and surrounding areas. In the Business section, the reader finds a cross-section of Salmon Arm business, beginning with the first industry — packing houses, fruit growing and fruit shipping — then progressing to sawmilling, ranching, banking and newspaper publishing as the community grew.

The writing on the surrounding communities hits a high point with the inclusion of an article called **Tappen At The Turn Of The Century**, written in 1948 by Henry Calhoun.

Because of the large volume of photographs and the inclusion of photographs spanning several decades, it is interesting to note what the

photography says about the rise of technology in the Okanagan. In all of the early photos, because the cameras were bulky, and the films slow, whenever people were photographed they had to be forewarned. Usually everyone crowded around some object and stood still for the few seconds it took the photographer to take the picture; for this reason most old photos look staged, stiff and always very formal. In this Salmon Arm Scrapbook, you see the inclusion of the first photos of the more candid variety during the 1950s. The cameras became less cumbersome, the films became faster, and it was easier for a photo to be taken while people worked or played.

Some of the formal studio-photographs included in this scrapbook are absolutely beautiful, as that type of photo traditionally is. It is this quality of the scrapbook, this feast for hungry eyes, this gallery of soothing, human moments that makes the book enjoyable. It is not a serious history of the Salmon Arm area, but a light look at the way things were, the way they became the way they are today, and in all this maybe a fleeting vision of the way things might be someday in the future.

REVIEW NEEDED FOR THE 47th OHS REPORT

We need someone who has read or is willing to read **The Cariboo Road** and write a review on this volume for the next report. The book is published by the Haunted Bookshop at Victoria, B.C. It was written fifty years ago by Hugh F. Wade, and only recently printed. The \$16.00 volume contains research, annotations and indexing by Eleanor A. Eastich.

OBITUARIES

ABERDEEN, ALMA ALFREDA

Residence - Vernon, B.C. Died April 9, 1982, in Vernon, B.C., aged 102 years. Predeceased by husband, James Hendrick Aberdeen. Mrs. Aberdeen was a long-time Valley resident.

ACLAND, JOHN

Residence - Penticton, B.C. Born in Summerland in 1911. Died in Penticton in 1982. Predeceased by first wife, Pixie Waterman, in 1953. Survived by wife, Joan. A rancher for most of his life, Mr. Acland spent four years in the RCMP, and served overseas for six years with the Canadian Armed Forces. In his retirement, he was active helping Indian Bands develop their agricultural lands.

ANDERSON, SIG

Residence - Kelowna, B.C. Born in 1904 in Fjukstad, Norway. Died on January 10, 1982, in Kelowna, B.C. Survived by wife, Betty. Mr. Anderson worked for S. M. Simpson Sawmill (now Crown Zellerbach) from 1938 to 1969. He served from 1942 to 1944 with the Royal Canadian Army service Corps, and was an active member of the Royal Canadian Legion.

ASHLEY, MARY AGNES

Residence - Kelowna, B.C. Born 1884 in Warrington, England. Died June, 1982, in Kelowna. Predeceased by husband, Walter, in 1929, and son, Harry, in 1944. Survived by daughter, Alice Curtis. Mrs. Ashley came to Kelowna in 1924 with husband, Walter. She was an active worker in the community.

BECKER, AUGUSTA ELIZABETH (BETTY)

Life-time resident of Armstrong and long-time supporter of the Okanagan Historical Society, passed away Sunday, March 7, 1982, aged 69 years. Her husband, Tom Becker, and his father operated Becker's Sash and Door Shop in Armstrong.

BEESTON, CYRIL G.

Residence - Kelowna, B.C. Died September 7, 1981. Predeceased by wife, Elfreda, in 1975. Survived by daughter, Frances Mary. Mr. Beeston was a well-known Kelowna Barrister and Solicitor.

BEWS, JOHN D. (JACK)

Residence - Kelowna, B.C. Died February 17, 1982. Survived by wife, Marion. Mr. Bews was a well-known newscaster for Radio Station CKOV, Kelowna. His taped interviews with Kelowna pioneers are a marvellous contribution to the O.H.S.

BLACK, JAMES ARTHUR

Residence - Victoria, B.C. Born in Kelowna, B.C. Son of the late Mr. and Mrs. T. C. (Tom) Black. Died March 10, 1982. Survived by his wife, Dorothy.

BULL, FRANCES JOYCE

Died in Kelowna, January 19, 1982. Predeceased by husband, Cecil. Mrs. Bull was a well-known resident of Okanagan Mission.

CAMPBELL, JAMES

Died on December 26, 1981. Predeceased by his wife, Amy. Mr. Campbell was a well-known bank manager in Kelowna.

CARNEY, THOMAS JOSEPH

Died June 21, 1981. Survived by wife, Margaret. Mr. Carney was a native son of Kelowna.

CAREY, DORCAS

Born in Enderby on July 16, 1894. Died December 26, 1981, in Vernon Jubilee Hospital. Predeceased by husband, Stanley, and survived by one sister, Mrs. Grace Akeroyd, of Salmon Arm, B.C. Mrs. Carey had lived in Armstrong for many years.

CIANCONE, VINCENZO (VINCE)

Died in Kamloops, September 27, 1982. Predeceased by wife, Jean. Mr. Ciancone grew up in Kelowna, and was active in baseball, football, boxing and hockey. He served with the U.S. Army during World War II.

CLEMENT, IRIS

Residence - Winfield, B.C. Died in Vernon, December 12, 1981. Survived by husband, Leslie. Mrs. Clement had resided in Winfield for many years.

CLEMENTS, WILLIAM EDWIN (TED)

Residence - Peachland, B.C. Passed away on April 9, 1981. Survived by his wife, Hilda. In 1932, Ted began to manage the family general store, after the death of his father, Jas. H. Clement. During World War II, he joined the RCAF. After the war, Mr. Clements returned to Peachland, to work as a fruit inspector, and eventually held a senior position with the Federal Department of Agriculture, until his retirement in 1977.

COONEY, FRANCIS (FRANK)

Residence - Westside Road, Vernon, B.C. Died in Vernon Jubilee Hospital on September 14, 1981, aged 81 years. Mr. Cooney worked as a lineman with the Okanagan Telephone Co. until his retirement in 1968. Survived by his wife, Tina.

DENISON, ETHEL L.

Long-time resident of Vernon and the Creighton Valley area. Mrs. Denison died in the Vernon Jubilee Hospital on January 3, 1982, aged 90 years. Predeceased by husband, Norman, in 1958. Survived by three sons and five daughters.

ELLIOT, HELEN ROBERTA

Second daughter of the late J. R. and Mrs. Helen Christie of Okanagan Falls. Born in Penticton, May 2, 1918. Died in London, England, September 29, 1981. Taught school in Cawston and Copper Mountain. Married Wilfred R. Noel, RCAF, of Kelowna, in June, 1942. Joined the RCAF (W.D.) after husband's death, January, 1943. Married S. R. Elliot in Ottawa in April, 1949. Mrs. Elliot worked for the Canadian Library Association in Ottawa, microfilming Confederation newspapers, 1862-1873. She compiled *Fate, Hope and Editorials, 1862-1873*, published in 1967. Survived by her husband, Major S. R. Elliot, her two children, and her mother, Mrs. Helen Christie.

FERGUSON, MARGARET KEMP

Died September 18, 1981. Predeceased by husband, James. Mrs. Ferguson and her husband, Jimmy, were proprietors of the Eldorado Arms Hotel for many years.

FUHR, HELEN

Residence - Okanagan Landing, B.C. Mrs. Fuhr died suddenly on March 13, 1982, aged 71 years. Survived by husband Jack, two sons and one daughter.

GREENE, MISS MARIE ELISE

Died October 15, 1981. Predeceased by her parents, Archdeacon and Mrs. Thomas Greene. Miss Greene was a long-time resident of Kelowna.

GOERTZ, FREDERICK

Born in England in 1886. Died January 1, 1982, in Oliver, B.C. Mr. Goertz was a Scientific Engineer in Vancouver and a Freeman of the city of London. He was a keen naturalist, identifying 43 various species of fish in the Okanagan Lakes. He donated his extensive collection of butterflies and moths to the Osoyoos Museum when it opened. Survived by two nephews and a niece.

GRUMMETT, GEORGE

Died January 11, 1982, in Rutland, B.C. Survived by wife, Sarah. Mr. Grummett was a long-time Rutland resident.

HALL, JESSIE BEATRICE

Born in Kent, England, April 16, 1883. Died, April 22, 1982, in Kelowna, B.C. Predeceased by husband, George, in 1935. Mrs. Hall was active in the business founded by Hall and Dodd in

1919, until 1964, including Postmistress from 1941 to 1946. She was a member of the School Board, Women's Institute and St. Andrews Guild. Survived by one daughter and two sons.

HAMPSON, JACK FELTON

Born February 26, 1897, in England. Died on May 1, 1982, in Kelowna, B.C. Survived by wife, Katherine. Mr. and Mrs. Hampson were proprietors of the Edgewater Inn in Peachland from 1927-1932. Subsequently, they were residents of Kelowna. Mr. Hampson was a member of the Royal Northwest Mounted Police. He was also Secretary-Treasurer of the Kelowna Hospital for a number of years.

HANBURY, ALFRED WILLIAM MYLREA

Residence - Osoyoos, B.C. Born in Brisbane, Australia, January 11, 1894. Died in Oliver, B.C., December 1, 1981. During World War I, he served as Acting Staff Sergeant with the Royal Canadian Army Medical Corps. In 1926, with his wife, Mr. Hanbury took up land under the Soldier Settlement Act at the head of Osoyoos Lake and planted an orchard. He served as President of Branch 97, Royal Canadian Legion (1945) and Zone Commander. In the early 1950's, he was appointed Magistrate and in 1971-72, Osoyoos named him its Good Citizen of the year. Predeceased, in 1968, by his wife, Ann Cameron Allen of Glasgow, Scotland.

HAWES, FLORENCE

Born in Guelph, Ontario. Died in Quesnel, B.C., December 23, 1981. Predeceased by husband, Charles. Mrs. Hawes came to reside in Kelowna in 1923.

JACKSON, EVA E.

Residence - Peachland, B.C. Died June 26, 1981. Predeceased by her husband, Ivor, in 1977. Mrs. Jackson was a long-time resident of Peachland. She was an active member of Saint Margaret's Anglican Church in Peachland.

JONES, JOHN MORRIS (JACK)

Born in Enderby, January 14, 1908. Died in Penticton, January 19, 1982. Survived by wife, Eva. Former CPR Agent, and a well-known baseball and hockey player in the Okanagan.

KOWALSKI, MARY GEORGIA

Mrs. Kowalski was a life-long resident of Vernon, B.C. Died in the Vernon Jubilee Hospital, February 20, 1981. She was a Care-Aid at the Noric House and an active member of the New Democratic Party. Survived by her husband, Laddie, four sons and four daughters.

LLOYD-JONES, DAVID ALAN

Residence - Marstal, Denmark. Born in Kelowna. Died, March 26, 1982, in Denmark. Survived by sister, Mrs. Robert Seath of Kelowna. Mr. Lloyd-Jones was a member of a pioneer Kelowna family.

LOBB, ROY B.

Residence - Kelowna, B.C. Died October 21, 1981. Survived by wife, Amy. Mr. Lobb was a well-known Kelowna teacher, active in drama circles.

LOUTET, GERTRUDE CAROLINE

A long-time resident in the Knob Hill district of Armstrong, passed away March 12, 1982, aged 88 years.

MCDONALD, EVELYN

Residence - Seattle, Washington. Funeral on June 18, 1982. Survived by sister, Mrs. Gertrude Johnston of Kelowna. Miss McDonald was the daughter of a pioneer Kelowna automobile dealer.

McMAHON, JEAN RUTH

Born in Austin, Manitoba, May 3, 1898. Died April 12, 1982, at Enderby and District Memorial Hospital. Predeceased by husband Ernie, in 1957. Mrs. McMahon came to Enderby as a young girl. She was a member of the Order of the Eastern Star.

MacNEILL, HAMISH

Residence - Peachland, B.C. Died, June 30, 1981. Survived by wife, Stella, and four daughters. Mr. MacNeill was a long-time resident of Peachland and very active in community affairs.

MURRELL, GEORGE ADRIAN

Residence - Kelowna, B.C. Died, January 9, 1982. Survived by three sisters, and two brothers.

O'KEEFE, CORNELIUS

A member of a pioneer family in the Vernon area, Mr. O'Keefe died in the Kelowna General Hospital, September 16, 1981, at the age of 76 years. Survived by one brother and three sisters.

PAINTER, ALAN BUTLER FRANCOME

Residence - Okanagan Mission. Born in England, in 1900. Died in Kelowna, October 4, 1981. Survived by wife, Gladys. Mr. Painter came to Okanagan Mission from Kamloops in 1922. He was a former member of the OHS.

PAUL, FRANK

Residence - Kelowna, B.C. Died, November 3, 1981. Predeceased by wife, Susan, in 1971. Survived by son, Frank, of Vernon.

PEARSON, BARBARA EMMA

Residence - Kelowna, B.C. Died October 27, 1981. Predeceased by husband, Rev. Humphrey Pearson, in 1942.

PIDDOCKE, JOHN LEONARD

Died, March 19, 1982, in Kelowna, B.C. Survived by his wife, Mary. Mr. Piddocke was a valued member of the Okanagan Historical Society. His work at the Pandosy Mission Site is a tribute to him.

POTHECARY, ALMA IRENE

Mrs. Pothecery died in the Vernon Jubilee Hospital on March 31, 1982, aged 81 years. She resided in both Vernon and Oyama for many years. She was predeceased by husband, George, in 1964.

RASHKE, CATHERINE

Born in Kelowna, October 25, 1908. Died, October 17, 1981, in Kelowna. Predeceased by husband, Tony, in 1947. Mrs. Rashke was a member of the pioneer Lanfranco family of Kelowna.

REDMAN, NORMAN JAMES (JIM)

Residence - Vernon, B.C. Died in the Vernon Jubilee Hospital on May 12, 1982, aged 65 years. Mr. Redman worked for the Vernon Fire Department for thirty years. Survived by wife, Zeta.

RENFREW, WINNIFRED

Residence - Peachland, B.C. Passed away on March 7, 1981, in Kelowna at the age of 88. Born in Nottingham, England, on June 10, 1892. Mrs. Renfrew came to Peachland in 1922 and was a long-time resident. Predeceased by her husband, William Gordon. Survived by one son.

ROADHOUSE, WILLIAM THOMAS LESLIE (LES)

Residence - Kelowna, B.C. Died, September 1, 1981 in Kelowna, B.C. Predeceased by wife, Laurie, in 1976. Mr. Roadhouse was a member of the Kelowna Gyro Club and very active in business affairs of the community.

RUFFLE, DORIS AMELIA

Residence - Kelowna, B.C. Died on July 21, 1981. Survived by her husband, Alfred. Mrs. Ruffle was a member of the John Long family, a pioneer of Peachland.

RUNACRES, FORREST ARCHIBALD

Residence - Westbank, B.C. Born in Great Waking, Sussex, England, July 21, 1890. Died January 8, 1982, in Kelowna, B.C. Survived by wife, Bessie. Mr. Runacres came to Canada in 1905, and to Westbank in 1930. From 1916 to 1918, during World War I, he served overseas.

SCHUBERT, JAMES TABOR

Residence - Armstrong, B.C. Passed away on July 9, 1980. He spent his life in the Armstrong and Adams Lake areas. He was a grandson of James Schubert, pioneer of Okanagan and Overlander fame.

SMALLS, SID

Residence - Peachland, B.C. Born on August 2, 1910, in Peachland. Passed away on January 18, 1982, at the age of 71. Survived by his wife, Annie, and two daughters.

SMITH, ALICE MARY

Mrs. Smith was a resident of Vernon and Lavington for over 60 years. She died on May 11, 1982, at the age of 86 years. Predeceased by her husband, Harry, in 1965. Survived by one son and three daughters.

SNOWDEN, REV. JOHN E. W.

Residence - Kamloops, B.C. Died, September 25, 1981, in Kamloops. Predeceased by wife, Violet Kate in 1978. Survived by two sons. Rev. Snowden came to Canada in 1924. One of his many parishes was Okanagan Mission. He was a veteran of World War I, and a past President of the Royal Canadian Legion in Grenfell, Saskatchewan and Gibsons, B.C. He was a member of the Masonic Lodge AF and AM in Grenfell and Kelowna. Rev. Snowden retired in 1965.

SPONG, ELIZABETH CATHERINE

A resident of Vernon since 1914. Mrs. Spong died in the Vernon Jubilee Hospital on March 20, 1982, aged 80 years. She was predeceased by her husband, George, in 1967, and is survived by one brother.

STUART, CHARLES EDWARD

Residence - Kelowna, B.C. Died, March 23, 1982. Predeceased by wife, Wilma. Mr. Stuart worked for S. M. Simpson Sawmill and Crown Zellerbach for thirty-four years. He was a life member of the Interior Truck Loggers Association and a past President of the Credit Union.

SUTHERLAND, JOHN JAMES (JIM)

Born in Kelowna, B.C., he lived in Enderby for many years. Died, April 17, 1982, at Vernon Jubilee Hospital at the age of 75. Survived by wife, Lillian, and two daughters. Mr. Sutherland operated Sutherland's Bakery for 40 years. Jim was very active in the OHS and a vice-president of the Armstrong-Enderby Branch. He was also a former city alderman and member of the Masonic and Knights of Pythias Lodges.

TOPHAM, BEATRICE

Residence - Peachland, B.C. Long-time resident, Beatrice (Granny) Topham passed away on July 5, 1981, at the age of 98. Born in Leeds, England, in 1883, she came to Peachland in 1911. She was predeceased by husband Fred, in 1956, and is survived by three daughters and four sons. Mrs. Topham was a member of St. Margaret's Anglican Church, Peachland, and the Women's Auxiliary. She was a Life Member of Peachland District Retirement Services and a Charter Member of the Ladies Auxiliary of the Royal Canadian Legion #69, Peachland.

TRUSWELL, HAROLD ALBERT

Residence - Kelowna, B.C. Died February 26, 1982. Survived by wife, Hallie. Harold Truswell was a prominent member of the automobile industry in Kelowna. He and his partner, Earl Murchison, took over the first Ford Agency in Kelowna in 1927, selling the Model A. In 1926, Mr. Truswell took part in the first automobile crossing of Canada by driving across B.C. to Vancouver. He was President of the Kelowna Curling Club, and was instrumental in bringing the Briar to Kelowna.

WARD, LILLIAN AGNES

A long-time resident of Vernon and Kelowna, Mrs. Ward died suddenly in the Kelowna General Hospital on May 22, 1982, aged 71 years. Survived by husband, Cecil, and one daughter.

WATSON, DOROTHY

A life-long resident of the Vernon area, Dorothy Watson died on May 18, 1982, at the age of 67 years. She is survived by husband, Harry, and three children.

WILLIAMS, GERTRUDE ANNE

Died, February 7, 1982, in Kelowna. Predeceased by her husband, Arthur Henry. Survived by two sons. Mrs. Williams was a prominent Kelowna businesswoman for many years.

BUSINESS AND ACTIVITIES OF THE OKANAGAN HISTORICAL SOCIETY

NOTICE

of

ANNUAL MEETING

of the

Okanagan Historical Society

1983

Notice is hereby given that the Annual Meeting
of the Okanagan Historical Society
will be held

11:00 A.M.

SUNDAY, MAY 1, 1983

IN

KELOWNA, B.C.
Lake Okanagan Resort

• *ALL MEMBERS WELCOME* •

**MINUTES OF THE 57th ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING OF THE
OKANAGAN HISTORICAL SOCIETY HELD IN THE
COMMUNITY CENTRE, OKANAGAN FALLS, B.C.**

Sunday, May 2nd, 1982

President Ron Robey called the meeting to order at 11:00 a.m., welcoming all 188 members and guests and the 60 who would attend the business session completed after lunch.

A minute of silence was observed in memory of those who had died since the last annual meeting.

1. **NOTICE OF CALL** was read by the secretary. Agenda was presented by the chairman.
2. **MINUTES OF THE 56th ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING** of May 3rd, 1981: Moved by Hume Powley, seconded by S. J. Land that the minutes be adopted as printed in the 45th Report. Carried.
3. **BUSINESS ARISING FROM THE MINUTES:** Nil.
4. **CORRESPONDENCE:** read and filed. A motion re: the proposed Salmon Arm Branch of O.H.S. is dealt with under item 8.
5. **REPORT OF OFFICERS.**

These will be printed in the 46th Report of the Society and were delivered by the named officers:

President Ron Robey
 Secretary Bob Marriage
 Treasurer Lee Christensen
 Editor Carol Abernathy
 Moved by Victor Wilson, seconded by Jack Armstrong that the Officers' Reports be accepted. Carried.

6. **REPORTS OF BRANCHES AND SPECIAL COMMITTEES.**

These will be printed in the 46th Report of the Society and were delivered by the named officers:

Oliver-Osoyoos Ernie Icteton, President
 Penticton Dave MacDonald, President
 Kelowna Tilman Nahm, Past President
 Vernon Peter Tassie, President
 Armstrong-Enderby Jack Armstrong, President
 Trails Victor Wilson, Chairman
 Pandosy Mission Hume Powley, Chairman

MOVED by Victor Wilson, seconded by Jack Armstrong that the Branch and committee reports be accepted. Carried.

LUNCH INTERMISSION 1:00 p.m.

Representing the Okanagan-Similkameen Regional District, Jean Lamb officially welcomed the Society to the town of Okanagan Falls. Guest speaker Hon. Jim Hewitt, MLA was introduced by Mollie Broderick and thanked by Victor Wilson. The speaker outlined heritage projects in other parts of B.C. and urged a continuing effort to preserve the Cascade Wilderness. Pioneer families of OK Falls were introduced by Morris Thomas and various Life Members of O.H.S. by Hugh Cleland. Mollie Broderick called attention to the efforts of Charles Hayes and family staging the exhibit in the hall and that of the Women's Institute catering the lunch.

7. **UNFINISHED BUSINESS:** Nil.

8. **NEW BUSINESS.**

Moved by Harley Hatfield, seconded by Peter Tassie that the Salmon Arm Museum and Heritage Association be informed they would be welcome as a Branch of O.H.S. Carried.

Moved by Peter Tassie, seconded by Jack Armstrong that the Society's 60th Anniversary meeting in 1985 be held in Vernon. Carried.

A letter from Harley Hatfield to the Minister of Environment was read and is recorded as addendum to these minutes.

Mr. Jack Petley spoke of the possible preservation of the Bassett house in Okanagan Falls as a heritage site.

Moved by Dave MacDonald, seconded by Hume Powley that a letter be sent to the Provincial Secretary asking that legislative amendments be made to the Heritage Conservation Act to include Regional Districts. Carried.

9. **ELECTION OF OFFICERS OF THE EXECUTIVE COUNCIL.**

The following were nominated by the named members and declared elected:

Past President Jack Armstrong
 President Ron Robey by Bill Whitehead
 Vice-President Mary Orr by Victor Wilson
 2nd Vice-President Harry Weatherill by Ernie Icton
 Secretary Bob Marriage by Hume Powley
 Treasurer pro tem Lee Christensen by Harley Hatfield
 Directors at large: Hume Powley (Pandosy Mission) and Victor Wilson (Trails).

Branch Directors to the parent body: Elected by the branches.

Oliver-Osoyoos: Carlton MacNaughton, Harry Weatherill

Penticton: Molly Broderick, Angeline Waterman

Kelowna: Tilman Nahm, Frank Pells

Vernon: Eric Denison, Doug Scott

Armstrong-Enderby: Jessie Ann Gamble, Craig McKechnie.

10. **PARENT BODY EDITORIAL COMMITTEE.**

Elected by branches as chairmen of branch editorial committees: Dolly Waterman, Chas Hayes, Brian Wilson, Beryl Wamboldt, Ruby Lidstone.

11. **ELECTION OF AUDITOR.**

Moved by Harry Weatherill, seconded by Carlton MacNaughton that Mr. Fred McKenzie of Lett, Trickey & Co. be appointed auditor. Carried.

12. **COMPLIMENTARY RESOLUTIONS.**

The meeting concurred in the suggestion by Carlton MacNaughton that the usual procedure be followed with special thanks to the Penticton Branch and the OK Falls Women's Institute.

13. **SETTING DATE AND PLACE OF NEXT ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING.**

Tentative arrangement: Kelowna Branch hosting 1983 AGM 1st of May. Moved by Mr. Stannard, seconded by Peter Tassie that the Field

Day be held in conjunction with the opening of the Midway Heritage Pioneer Lodge and Police Museum on June 12th, 1982. Carried.

14. **ADJOURNMENT.**

MOVED by Ruby Lidstone at 4:30 p.m.

R. F. Marriage
Secretary

Addendum to Minutes of O.H.S. 57th Annual General Meeting
Held May 2nd, 1982

29 April, 1982

The Honourable Stephen Rogers,
Minister of Environment,
Parliament Buildings,
Victoria, B.C.

Dear Sir:

The present fiasco to do with mining tailings in the Coquihalla gives a further very good argument for the preservation of the Cascade Wilderness. With it set aside, as it is, at least the upper part of the Sowaqua and Tulameen and all of the Podunk and Skaist would remain protected from such disastrous pollution. The contribution from these and their tributaries would also dilute pollution in the Coquihalla, Skagit, Tulameen and Similkameen.

Because of the highways and roads along the streams in Manning Park and other places these streams already carry considerable pollution; among other things the drift from vehicle exhaust all year and the dirty snow plowed into the drainage in the winter.

Keeping the clean streams in the Wilderness would be a benefit in addition to the preservation of much of our Provincial history and to the saving of wildlife and of a natural ecosystem from which many lessons can be learned and in which valuable strains of flora and fauna kept.

Sincerely,

H. R. Hatfield

cc. The Hon. James Hewitt
The Hon. Robert McClelland
The Hon. James Chabot
The Hon. Thomas Waterland

P.S. There is also no doubt that clearcut logging and logging roads add to the flood hazard during runoff. When aerial equipment is developed to the point where selective logging can be done without roads much of the timber could be then harvested without destroying the great historic, natural and recreational values of the Wilderness.

H.H.

**PRESIDENT'S REPORT TO THE ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING
OF THE OKANAGAN HISTORICAL SOCIETY
MAY 2nd, 1982 - OKANAGAN FALLS, B.C.**

With the completion of my first year as your president I have the pleasure to report another successful year for the O.H.S.

Much can be said for the efforts of the Oliver-Osoyoos Branch who hosted a well attended Annual Meeting on May 3, 1981. Although I was not able to attend, my many thanks to the Oliver-Osoyoos Branch for a job well done. My thanks to all those who attended, particularly I would like to mention the visitors from the Boundary Historical Society.

Purchase of the *Forty-fifth Annual Report* had a somewhat slower start in November 1981 but I am glad to report that interest in the work of our Society is on the increase as shown by later purchases. We are now back on target.

The Trails, Pandosy and Editorial Committees have had a very busy year, as well as the local branches, as will be shown by their reports.

During the year I attended the Annual General Meetings of all five branches as well as General Meetings in each centre. Along with Past President Jack Armstrong, I attended the A.G.M. of the Salmon Arm Museum & Historical Society. I attended the Field Day at Tamarak and the Boundary Historical Society's Field Day at Bridesville. It will be noted a closer relationship has developed between our two Societies with the attendance of the B.H.S. members at our meetings and the O.H.S. members at their Field Days. I can recommend to our members that they go all out to attend the Boundary Society's Field Day for they make the day very interesting.

It was with some sadness that I attended Memorial Services in Kelowna, Vernon and Enderby for long-time hard working members. Their contributions will be greatly missed, as well as that of others who have gone on before.

Since the 1981 A.G.M. your Executive held meetings in July, October and February.

At the July meeting Mrs. Mary Orr was nominated for and accepted the position of First Vice-President.

The Bagnall Fund (\$5,000.00) for publishing an updated history of the Okanagan and Similkameen Valleys was dealt with at the October meeting.

The February meeting covered the year's business and the planning for the 1982 A.G.M.

The Branch Presidents and members of their Executives met with their local MLA's to put forward our ideas and proposals for the Cascade Wilderness Trails and the Brigade Trail. We hope our MLA will take these into con-

sideration when the issue comes up before the Cabinet.

All meetings both Local and Executive were well attended. One wonders what can be done to encourage purchasing members to take a more active part in the affairs of the Society. If you have any ideas please pass them on to your local Branch.

In closing, I would like to thank our Secretary, Bob Marriage and our Treasurer, Lee Christensen for their hard work and dedication. I have now seen the production of the Report and the work and problems involved and I thank our Editor, Carol Abernathy, and Production Manager, Victor Wilson for a job well done; the Branch Executives and members for your efforts to make this an active organization. I thank you.

Respectfully submitted,
Ronald Robey

REPORT OF THE SECRETARY TO THE ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING OF THE OKANAGAN HISTORICAL SOCIETY MAY 2, 1982 - OKANAGAN FALLS, B.C.

The minutes of the 56th Annual General Meeting held in Oliver on the 3rd of May, 1981 together with the reports by officers, committee chairmen and branch presidents are printed in the Society's *Forty-fifth Report* commencing at page 190.

The minutes of executive council meetings held on the 26th of July and the 1st of November, 1981 and on the 21st of February, 1982 have been circulated. A news release is sent to the various media in the Valley after these meetings and after the Annual General Meeting. Routine business and correspondence has been conducted.

I appreciate the ready co-operation I have had from others in the Society.

Respectfully submitted,
R. F. Marriage

TREASURER'S REPORT TO THE OKANAGAN HISTORICAL SOCIETY'S ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING, MAY 2nd, 1982 STATEMENT OF RECEIPTS AND DISBURSEMENTS FOR THE YEAR ENDING DECEMBER 31, 1981

	1981	1980
	\$	\$
RECEIPTS		
Memberships and sales by:		
Armstrong-Enderby	1,753.00	1,467.00
Kelowna	2,738.00	3,348.50

Oliver-Osoyoos	735.00	627.50
Penticton	1,659.50	1,972.50
Vernon	1,645.25	2,173.00
Treasurer	1,249.46	2,366.50
Donation - Guy Bagnall	9,780.21	11,955.00
Exchange - U.S. funds	5,000.00	10.00
Term deposit interest	17.61	35.03
	1,034.40	685.70
	15,832.22	12,685.73
DISBURSEMENTS		
Annual meeting	136.15	
Essay prize	150.00	150.00
Honoraria	200.00	200.00
Memberships	36.00	
Miscellaneous	1.50	24.00
Postage and stationery	198.99	449.85
Printing	10,698.23	9,052.34
Storage	250.07	
	11,670.94	9,876.19
EXCESS OF RECEIPTS		
OVER DISBURSEMENTS	4,161.28	2,809.54
Add bank balance December 31, 1980	5,292.52	2,482.98
BANK BALANCE END OF YEAR	9,453.80	5,292.52
BANK BALANCES DECEMBER 31, 1981		
Bank of Montreal - Vernon	453.80	92.52
Bank of Montreal - term deposits	9,000.00	5,200.00
	9,453.80	5,292.52

INVENTORY OF REPORTS

Branches and Treasurer - December 31, 1981

No.		No.	
1	8	35	16
2	10	36	3
3	11	37	13
4	14	39	9
5	11	40	496
6	98	41	459
7-10	54	42	73
11	630	43	435
12	624	44	1282
27	5	45	1645
31	60	"Father Pat"	202
32	65		

Respectfully submitted,
S. L. Christensen

EDITOR'S REPORT

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen of the Okanagan Historical Society:

1982 saw the production of the Forty-sixth Annual Report of the Okanagan Historical Society. Again this year, we were on time for the November 1 distribution date. I would like to take this opportunity to publicly thank the many people who helped to make this possible. Special thanks is due to Victor Wilson, Production Manager; John Shinnick, Assistant Editor, and the five local branch editorial committees.

This year has seen a concerted effort to improve the quality of our Report. In order to do this, several measures have been adopted. One of these is the moving of our deadline for the Forty-seventh Report forward to the first of May for material to the local editorial committees, and May fifteenth for material to the editor. This should enable us to get most of the Forty-seventh Report to the printer by June 1, a full thirty days earlier than previous years. The extra time should allow us to do a better job of monitoring the Report through the printing process. It may also result in an earlier printing, possibly resulting in a boost in sales for the Christmas market.

This year, as well, for the first time, editorial chairpersons have received a written set of guidelines on editorial policy as well as suggestions for future articles and tips to make the job a little easier. It is hoped that this will be of benefit, especially for those that are new to the editorial business.

This past winter, Victor and I have been cleaning out our files of old articles. Many of these have been returned to the editorial committee from whence they came with a note stating whether each article has been printed and if not, why not. Editorial committees have been asked to return each article to the author, if possible, but, if not, to place these manuscripts in the local museums archives so that they will be available for future study.

In an effort to interest more writers, the Okanagan Historical Society Editorial Officers put on two writer's workshops this past year. One was held at Okanagan College in the Fall and another at Oliver in the early Spring. Although turnouts were not large, over thirty people attended the two sessions and will, we trust, produce some manuscripts as a result.

An invaluable addition to these sessions was the presentation on writing given by John Shinnick, our Assistant Editor. John has recently been offered and accepted a position as Assistant Editor of Pacific Yachting Magazine in Vancouver, and so will no longer be working with us. We will miss you, John, but wish you the best of luck in your new career.

This concludes my report for 1982, Mr. President. Thank you, ladies and gentlemen, and keep on writing.

REPORT OF THE FATHER PANDOSY RESTORATION COMMITTEE TO THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE OKANAGAN HISTORICAL SOCIETY IN OKANAGAN FALLS, MAY 2, 1982

In spite of the late spring and poor weather in 1981 I am pleased to report that both attendance and donations were up over the previous season.

Two open air church services were held and the number of school sponsored visits are increasing each year. This, I feel, reflects that people are becoming more aware and interested in the Mission and the restoration being done on the site.

All planned projects and others were completed by the end of October. Last June we were able to move into the new log implement shed all the farm implement collection which had sat outside for so long. It was nice to see the new shed finally completed and put to good use. This will enable visitors to view the machinery to better advantage as well as making the grounds much tidier.

The gables of the Christien house were given two coats of Rawhide wood preservative as the gables were starting to show signs of weathering. The job was done by Rainbow Painting of Kelowna and when asked to submit his account he replied he wished to make it a donation.

The foundation project for the west and south walls of the Brothers House and the west and south walls of the Chapel were all completed and hopefully the balance can be finished this season.

We had planned to improve the drainage at the back of the Mission but delayed any action until we know what plans have been made by the committee concerned with the building of the new church on the north side of the Mission. The sod turning ceremony for the new church, St. Charles Garnier, was held recently with Bishop Doyle of Nelson in attendance.

As yet I have no definite results to report following various visits and communications between the B.C. Heritage Conservation Branch in Victoria and the Mission that have taken place since the last Annual Meeting. I have been led to understand that the Mission has been approved as a heritage site but I have nothing in writing.

For the last several years we have received annual grants of \$1,500.00 from the B.C. Archives and Museum Fund with a final report outlining the way it was used to be submitted after the grants were used. This funding has now been discontinued and any grants from the Heritage Trust are on a 50-50 basis. If, for example, we were to put in for a grant of \$5,000.00 and it was approved, then we would receive \$2,500.00 and we would have to make up our \$2,500.00 by way of donations, volunteer labour and other means. With the economy the way it is and so many smaller companies going bankrupt along with government grants being drastically reduced, I feel we should tread very carefully and not get caught up in some bankruptcy which we had the very unpleasant experience of a few years ago.

There are always projects that should be undertaken at the Mission whenever funds are available in some cases and material and volunteer help in others. It is hoped we can solve one perennial problem at the Mission this year — poor drinking water. After several attempts to locate a better source without success, we have received permission from CKIQ Radio, the owners of the land to the south of the Mission to hook our water system to their sand-point and draw our domestic requirements from it. It is beautiful spring water and I would like to see a public fountain set up to take care of our thirsty visitors. We would like to see the completion of the foundation projects started last year as well as laying a cement slab at the back entrance to the Christien House and cut down on the amount of dirt tracked into the house especially in damper weather.

The shingles on the Brothers House and the janitor's house have deteriorated badly — temporary repairs are possible but eventually both roofs should be redone with shakes to match the rest of the buildings but considerable thought should be given as to what type of shakes are used.

The rail fence along Benvoulin Road is looking pretty sad in places and again temporary repairs can be made if we can hopefully procure some cedar rails. Eventually a new fence will have to be made — built of a design and materials in keeping with the rest of the Mission.

Some of the projects can be done by volunteer labour while others require skilled hands. Skilled hands cost money and as I said earlier, the way the whole economy is at the present time, we must be cautious and not get into awkward situations.

Last March we were all very saddened to hear of the passing of Len Piddocke. Very few people have donated more time and work to the Mission than Len did. When he had to retire from active work at the Mission and with Paddy Cameron also retiring shortly after due to ill health, it left a great void at the Mission.

Len loved the Mission, the work, the restoration and the fellowship that went with it. He was responsible for completing various projects. One project that comes to mind is the project he took on to move the log building that we now know as the Blacksmith shop, from beside Highway 33 in Joe Riche Valley, where it sat for many years, down to the site at the Mission. He numbered all the logs and with volunteer help and trucks, it was taken apart and reassembled on its present location.

Len will long be remembered by all those who had the pleasure of knowing him and he certainly was one of the prime supporters of the Father Pandosy Mission. The family requested all those wishing to remember Len to make a donation to the Mission and a very significant amount was turned over to us.

In closing I would like to thank all those who have been of special help to me this past year — Leo, our caretaker who labours under several handicaps, Mrs. Helen Shirreff, our Secretary Treasurer, Ted Clarke, Tilman Nahm and W. Cameron, for without your help restoration at the Mission would have been slowed down and created more problems.

Respectfully submitted,
Hume Powley, Chairman

REPORT OF THE TRAILS COMMITTEE TO THE ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING IN OKANAGAN FALLS, B.C.

May 2, 1982

This committee has during the past year been very busy.

With the help of hard workers from the Okanagan Similkameen Parks Society (O.S.P.S.), our own Society, B.C. Heritage Advisory Committee, B.C. Historical Association, Federation of B.C. Naturalists, Boy Scouts Association, and the Outdoor Recreation Council of B.C. we have tried our utmost to make the public aware of the Historic and Recreational values to be found within the easily accessible Cascade Wilderness.

The moratorium placed on the Study Area by the Provincial Cabinet is still in effect. This ensures that no industrial or extractive industries will take place until a comprehensive resource value has been completed. The study and public hearings initiated in the Kamloops Forest Region have now been finished. But no parallel study was held in the Vancouver Forest Region resulting in really only about half the Proposal area having been done to this date.

A final status report from the Kamloops Region is presently being prepared by the Steering Committee. Presumably the partial study will be presented to the chairman of the Environment and Land Use Committee, the Honourable Stephen Rogers.

Presentations outlining the purpose and values of preserving this area have been in the past year made to recreation and historical societies from Kamloops to the border and from Grand Forks to Nanaimo and Victoria. Six thousand of the Trail books have been sold to enthusiastic groups and individuals. The support of the Sun and Province and the Times-Colonist along with talk shows on CBC radio have been widely accepted.

During the open season the trail locations have been researched and in some cases relocated, cleared and marked. Trailhead signs have been posted and our maps updated. This information can be found in the new edition of the Old Pack Trails booklet to be available by the 15th of May.

Our plan is to maintain a continuing campaign of publicity and awareness in the hope that ever more individuals and organizations will make their support for the Cascades known to the Provincial Government.

Your phone calls, interviews and letters are our greatest measurable means of affecting the final decisions concerning the preservation of the trails in their irreplaceable wilderness setting.

Meet your MLA, phone, write expressing in your own way how you feel about saving this Wilderness with its Park Trails. If we ALL do our part this unique piece of land could become one of our most cherished Recreation Resources for future generations.

Respectfully submitted,
Victor Wilson

ARMSTRONG-ENDERBY BRANCH

President's Report, 1981-82

The small group of thirty or so members has received an upsurge in enthusiasm and participation and has grown this year to almost fifty members.

An informal general meeting was held in the Three Links Lodge, Armstrong, November 6, 1981. Members are still interested in the erection of a rock cairn to commemorate the townsite of Lansdowne. Land owned by the McKechnie family is the former townsite and is available for participation.

This branch works closely with the Museum Society of Armstrong. This society had received a government grant and by hiring two college and one high school student it had produced a book on the street names of Armstrong, many of which relate to district pioneers.

A very successful annual meeting was held in Enderby at the Parish Hall on March 22, 1982 when sixty members and guests were present at a pot luck supper which preceded the meeting.

Guest speaker was Laurie Case of Ashton Creek, a grade 9 student who delighted her audience with an interesting speech entitled "The Enderby Bridge."

Jack Armstrong showed interesting slides of the works of noted pioneer photographer and artist C. W. Holiday, formerly of Armstrong. Bill Whitehead showed slides of many historical buildings in the North Okanagan.

Should the Armstrong Museum Society receive a grant this year, the project is the history of the road names of Armstrong.

Executive meetings of the parent body held in Kelowna have been well attended.

General submissions have been made for the *Forty-sixth Report* and obituaries have been sent to the Editor.

Over the year our branch has been instrumental in selling some three hundred and sixteen copies of the *Forty-fifth Report*, so that \$1,578 has been sent to the treasurer, Lee Christensen. Much credit goes to Bill Whitehead for his superb salesmanship.

The branch was saddened to learn of the death of its vice-president Jim Sutherland on April 16th in the Vernon Hospital. Many members attended his memorial service in St. Andrew's United Church.

Respectfully submitted,
Jack Armstrong

VERNON BRANCH President's Report, 1981-82

The activities of the Vernon Branch in the past year have followed the pattern of preceding years, which include two general meetings, participation with the main body of the Society, and support of community cultural and historical activities. Behind all this activity is the executive and a number of committees.

Our fall meeting included a most interesting address on the Vernon Preparatory School by Paddy Mackie, a member of the family that started the school and ran it for many years. The school was a private school in the best sense of the term, and was known for its high standards and outstanding students, but surprisingly enough was detached from the immediate community, and was not well known in Vernon.

In the same vein the annual general meeting in April concluded with another equally interesting account about the early rural schools around Vernon and Lumby by Mrs. Lucy McCormick. Mrs. McCormick, an early teacher in some of these schools, recounted many of the interesting and amusing incidents where, in spite of many difficulties, the teachers were able to impart a sound basic education.

The Branch has participated in several activities including continued work on the Okanagan Brigade Trail and other historical trails. In this regard some of the executive met with Mrs. Jordan, the North Okanagan MLA and

Minister of Tourism, and urged the preservation of the Cascade Wilderness Trails. We also met with the District Manager of the Ministry of Transportation and Highways and were successful in having the rubble removed from the Brigade Trail at Nahun. We have also made representations to the Regional District of Central Okanagan regarding preservation of the trail, which suggestions we understand will be incorporated in the long range planning.

The Branch has applied to the B.C. Heritage Trust for a grant to employ a student this summer to prepare a handbook on the trail throughout the North Okanagan.

The Vernon Branch participated in the first anniversary of the Community Arts Centre by having a display at the Open House. We believe that we are the oldest cultural or historical society in the Vernon area, having been founded here in 1925. In this regard we were reminded by Dr. Margaret Ormsby that it would be wise to begin planning for the 60th anniversary now, and to hold the event in Vernon.

There is a continuing interest in history in Vernon, and not all of this interest is being channeled through the Society. I am not sure if the same conditions exist in other branches, but if they do it might be appropriate for the Society to consider itself more as a coordinator of local history, rather than the sole historical association.

The success of our activities depends on a strong and active membership and executive, and I would like to thank them for their support in the past year.

Respectfully submitted,
Peter Tassie

KELOWNA BRANCH President's Report, 1981-82

It is with pleasure that I herewith present this year's report of the activities of the Kelowna Branch of the Okanagan Historical Society.

The Kelowna Branch held six executive and one general meeting to conduct the business of the Branch during the past year. Following is a summary of the activities of the Branch for the year.

Editorial

Kelowna had an active Editorial Committee under the capable chairmanship of John Shinnick. About 12 articles were submitted for publication in the 1981 *Forty-fifth Annual Report* and it looks like about the same number will come in for the 46th Report. Unfortunately, John will not be with us any longer, having left the Valley for a new career in Vancouver. However, I would like to acknowledge and thank John for the great effort he put forth on behalf of the Society in both Editorial and public relations.

Archives

During the year, the Branch concluded an agreement with Mr. Brian Wilson of Interior Photo Bank, associated with Kelowna Centennial Museum. The Branch has opened up its archival files located in the Museum to Brian in exchange for his expertise and assistance in cataloguing and indexing same.

The Branch will receive monetary credit for any material used by the Photo Bank commercially, the account to be audited by the Kelowna Museum. Brian's work is of high quality and precise and we believe the arrangement to be a good one and mutually beneficial to both the Branch and the Photo Bank.

Regatta

We were asked by the Kelowna Regatta committee to take part on the occasion of the 75th Jubilee of the Kelowna International Regatta. In conjunction with the Kelowna Centennial Museum and the Kettle Valley Railway Heritage Society we undertook this project and provided a display of historic pictures and artifacts. We sold O.H.S. Reports and other historical publications at the display which was very well received by the general public attending the Regatta.

Books

During the year the Kelowna Branch sold 43 back issues as well as 372 current issues of the Report. We also publish and distribute the Ogoogo's Vigil books which show slow but steady sales. Many thanks to Frank Pells and Rosemary King for their time and effort in handling of the Reports and Vigil books.

Heritage

The Heritage committee of the branch under Dr. Anderson's capable leadership played an active part in the affairs of branch. The committee met on several occasions with civic officials and developers regarding the future of Mr. Paddy Cameron's Guisachan Ranch house built by Lord Aberdeen in 1892. A residential development is proposed for this property and the Branch with the help of the City is seeking to have the house and its grounds set aside as a park and heritage site. We have an initial commitment from the City and have agreed to assist them and plans are underway by City planning and Civic properties staff in consultation with developers of the property. The heritage committee has also met with the United Church Presbytery regarding the preservation of the Benvoulin United Church and negotiations are still underway.

During the latter part of the year it was decided that actual administration and restoration of Heritage buildings were beyond the scope of the historical society and would be better handled by a Heritage Society. A number of exploratory meetings were held with interested persons and with the sanction of the Parent Body and the Local Branch, the Central Okanagan Heritage Society was organized at a founding meeting on January 13, 1982.

Cascade Wilderness

We were also involved in the campaign to create the Cascade Wilderness. Victor Wilson and Bill Johnston of the Okanagan Similkameen Parks Society and myself met with Premier Bennett to solicit his support for the proposal. The Branch conducted an extensive correspondence with Government ministers and officials asking for their support as well. We also sponsored a public meeting September 29th at Okanagan College at which Victor spoke and showed a film to enlist public support for the Wilderness proposal.

Jackson Museum

We were asked by the Jackson family of the Indian Museum in East Kelowna to assist in helping them locate better quarters to house their collec-

tion. We met with the Jacksons and Okanagan College and Kelowna Chamber of Commerce officials to attempt to do this. We hope that some satisfactory proposals will be forthcoming to enable this fantastic collection of Indian artifacts and culture to remain in Kelowna.

Public Relations

Public relations for the branch were extremely well handled by John Shinnick and, the resulting publicity was very favourable to the Branch.

Annual Meeting

Our annual meeting and dinner was held on Monday, March 15th and was a success. Mr. W. J. MacKenzie of our Branch showed a very good film on the History of the Okanagan Helicopters and gave an interesting talk. Dick Hall was elected the new President of the Kelowna Branch at this meeting.

Respectfully submitted,
Tilman E. Nahm

PENTICTON BRANCH

President's Report, 1981-82

Our branch held three general meetings and four executive meetings this year. At our Fall Meeting on November 5, 1981 our guest was Ted Gane of Kaleden who showed historic slides of the Boundary area. Our Winter General Meeting was held on January 21, 1982 when our program was historic films. Our Spring General Meeting was also our annual meeting and was held on March 25, 1982. Guest speaker was Duane Thomson of Okanagan College who gave a most interesting address on the letters of the Oblate missionaries which described life in the Okanagan over one hundred years ago. The branch is looking forward to participating in Penticton's 75th Anniversary in 1983. Membership in 1981 was 122.

Respectfully submitted,
Dave MacDonald

OLIVER-OSOYOOS BRANCH

President's Report, 1981-82

During this past year, as president, I have enjoyed the participation of attending the Parent Executive meetings and the local executive meetings. I have attended three Parent Executive meetings in Kelowna from July 26, 1981 to February 21, 1982 and our local executive held four meetings in June, October, February and April. We hosted the Okanagan Historical Society Annual Meeting in Oliver Community Hall on May 3, 1981 and held our Annual Picnic at Tamarack on June 21.

Our semi-annual meeting was held in the Osoyoos Anglican Hall on November 2 and was most interesting with Vic and Joan Casorso showing slides of their trip over the Chilcoot Trail last summer. Our Annual Meeting held on March 29 in the Oliver Anglican Hall was again very interesting with

slides of the Pandosy Mission shown by Hume Powley. Our next Semi-annual Meeting will be held on November 8 at 8 p.m. in Room 3 of the Oliver Community Hall with Ted Gane of Kaleden showing slides of the Boundary Country.

The sale of books has been publicized by installing signs made by Harry Weatherill in the three outlets; as well, he held a special sale in the Osoyoos Super-Valu during Cherry Fiesta. We have also had publicity in the local newspapers and radio. Pictures of Mr. Bagnall making the \$5,000 grant to Mr. Robey were in the Oliver and Osoyoos papers. We are most indebted to Wight's Insurance Agency in Oliver and Jacksons and Imperial Books in Osoyoos for handling the sale of the Reports. Our Book Chairman, Ivan Hunter, has been busy distributing books in the Oliver and Osoyoos Museums and recently sold some in the Oliver and Osoyoos schools.

In an effort to create interest in the writing of articles for the Report, a very successful Writer's Workshop was held on March 13 with Carol Abernathy and John Shinnick as instructors. We are deeply grateful to both these people for their very useful instruction. Fourteen people attended and we may have another in the fall.

On April 19, three members attended a lovely pot-luck supper and meeting of the Keremeos Museum Society, after which Doug Cox showed many slides of the three towns of Keremeos. We are also looking forward to the opening of the Midway Museum at 2 p.m. on June 12.

At this time, I would like to express my sincere thanks for the co-operation and help from our local executive, as well as the Parent Executive for the help and encouragement I have had during this past year when I have had a real learning experience in getting my feet wet as President of the Oliver-Osoyoos Branch.

Respectfully submitted,
Ernie Icton

P.S. Our annual picnic this year will be held on June 20 at Camp McKinney at 11 a.m., and we also enjoyed the official opening of the Park at Kaleden on April 25.

MEMBERSHIP LIST 1982

OKANAGAN HISTORICAL SOCIETY

All members are B.C. unless
otherwise indicated.

LIFE MEMBERS

Bagnall, Guy P., Vernon
Buckland, D. S., Okanagan Mission
Berry, Mrs. A. E., Vernon
Cameron, G. D., Kelowna
Cawston, A. H., Keremeos
Dewdney, Mrs. W. R., Penticton
Fleming, The Reverend E., White Rock
Hatfield, H. R., Penticton

Cochrane, Mrs. Hilda, Vernon
Jamieson, J. E., Armstrong
Lidstone, Mrs. Ruby, Enderby
Lewis, Mrs. Dorothy, Osoyoos
Ormsby, Dr. Margaret, Vernon
Porteous, Major Hugh, Oliver
Wilson, Victor, Naramata

INDIVIDUAL MEMBERS

Abernathy, Carol, Naramata
Abernathy, Les, Vernon
Advocaat, Mrs. Bertha, Keremeos
Akrigg, Mrs. Helen B., Vancouver
Allen, Mr. & Mrs. Herb., Penticton
Allen, Jessie, Kaleden
Alton, Mrs. G. W., Smithers
Amor, Mrs. Dorothy, Oliver
Anderson, David, Vernon
Anderson, G. E., Vernon
Anderson, Irene, Salmon Arm
Anderson, Jim, Kelowna
Anderson, Robt., Vernon
Anderson, Shirley L., Vernon
Anderson, W. F., Kelowna
Anderton, Ross C., Kelowna
Andres, Mrs. Margaret, Armstrong
Anhorn, Howie, Kamloops
Andrews, George M., Vancouver
Apsey, Jas. E., Kelowna
Apsey, T. Michael, Victoria
Arbeider, Harm, Oliver
Armstrong, J. D., Enderby
Armstrong, Wm. Norman, Langley
Arnold, Gilbert N., Winfield
Atkins, Mr. & Mrs. R. D., Vernon
Atcheson, Bill, Armstrong
Atkinson, Mrs. Arnold, Penticton
Atkinson, Miss E. Louise, Summerland
Atkinson, Mrs. William, Summerland

Bach, Mr. & Mrs. Paul, Kelowna
Balsillie, D. G., Kelowna
Banner, Rae, Vernon
Barber, Mr. & Mrs. Ray G., Kelowna
Baird, Mr. Audrey, Enderby
Barlee, Kathleen & Bill, Vancouver
Barnes, Mr. & Mrs. Cliff, Armstrong
Baron, Mike, Enderby
Barry, Mr. Leslie R., North Vancouver
Basham, Mr. & Mrs. J. N., Kelowna
Batten, Mrs. Marion, Osoyoos

Batthey, Gladys E., Vernon
Bates, Mrs. Rena, Osoyoos
Bawtinheimer, P. R., Armstrong
Baynes, Mr. & Mrs. G. E., West Vancouver
Beaton, R. H., Vancouver
Becker, Mrs. Betty, Armstrong
Becker, Frank, Armstrong
Bell, Miss F. M., Penticton
Bell, John, Kelowna
Belli-Bivar, Mrs. Ethel, Salmon Arm
Bennett, Mr. Chas., Enderby
Bensmiller, George, Armstrong
Beairsto, H. David K., Vernon
Beckett, Bernice, Armstrong
Bell, Mrs. F. C., North Vancouver
Bell, Pat, Vernon
Berg, Elsa, Armstrong
Bergen, Gary, Vernon
Berger, Mark, Vernon
Bernau, Mr. & Mrs. H., Okanagan Centre
Berry, David, Vernon
Berryman, C. C., Penticton
Bertram, Mrs. Lloyd, Westwold
Bidoski, Mrs. Merv., Vernon
Biech, Alf. T., Oliver
Birch, Dr. John, Kelowna
Bird, Mr. & Mrs. P. F. P., Kaleden
Birtles, Alan, Vernon
Bissell, L. J., Vernon
Black, Dr. Donald M., Kelowna
Black, Fraser, Kelowna
Blacklock, C. R., Penticton
Blackburn, Mrs. Mary, Armstrong
Blattner, Hans, Armstrong
Bloom, Gordon, Vernon
Blow, R. W., Armstrong
Blumenauer, Mr. R., Vernon
Bogert, Mrs. Audrey, Enderby
Bogert-O'Brien, Mrs. Loretta, Enderby
Boone, Mrs. H., Oliver
Boone, Dr. J., Vancouver
Borkwood, Mrs. Pat., Pictou, N.S.

Boss, Rawleigh, Armstrong
 Bowers, Dr. Dorrance, Kelowna
 Boyce, Mr. & Mrs. J., Oliver
 Boyd, Bill, Oliver
 Boyd, Mrs. Mary G., Penticton
 Boyer, C. M., Kelowna
 Bradford, Dorothy, Armstrong
 Braddbury, Mrs. Ivy, Peachland
 Bradley, Mr. & Mrs. T., Summerland
 Brent, Sandy, Penticton
 Briard, Mrs. Joy, Vernon
 Bridger, Steve, Richmond
 Briscall, Mrs. K., Oliver
 Briscoe, John, Sooke
 Bristow, Mr. & Mrs. Charles, Vernon
 Broderick, Mrs. Geo. P., Okanagan Falls
 Brooks, A., Vernon
 Brown, Mrs. Geo. E., West Vancouver
 Bruns, Bob, Armstrong
 Brown, Alice, Armstrong
 Bryan, Mrs. Elizabeth, Vancouver
 Bryan, Mrs. Alice L., Osoyoos
 Buckland, Mr. C. D., Kelowna
 Buckland, Mr. J. H., Kelowna
 Bull, Mary R., Okanagan Mission
 Burgess, Miss E. M., Ottawa, Ontario
 Burnett, Clarke, Vancouver
 Burns, Larry, Armstrong
 Burford, Eileen & Ron, Vernon
 Burran, Dr. Ed., Kelowna
 BurrIDGE, Mrs. L. A., Kelowna

Cadden, Larry, Vernon
 Cail, Anna, Vernon
 Cain, Mrs. G., Armstrong
 Caley, Hugh J., Vernon
 Caley, Ruth T., Vernon
 Cannings, Jean & Steve, Penticton
 Cannon, Mrs. Margaret A., Abbotsford
 Carefoot, Sharon, Vernon
 Carpenter, Bruce, Vernon
 Carry, Ethyl, Vernon
 Carruthers, William R., Kelowna
 Carter, Mrs. R. A., Winfield
 Casorso, Victor R., Oliver
 Castonia, Mrs. Edna, Osoyoos
 Catt, Mrs. Susie, Lumby
 Cawston, Verna B., Burnaby
 Cameron, Donald Roderick,
 Lynnwood, Wash., U.S.A.
 Cameron, L. Gray, Vernon
 Cameron, Huston T., Vernon
 Cameron, Miss Marjorie, Vernon
 Cameron, Mrs. Mavis, Vernon
 Campbell, Mrs. D. H., Oliver
 Campbell, Mrs. Edwyth F., Peachland
 Campbell, James F. I., Kelowna
 Campbell, Mrs. Marion, Vernon
 Campbell, Muriel E., Kamloops
 Campbell, Mr. Robert F., Terrace
 Chadwick, John, Vernon

Chadwick, Mr. & Mrs. S., Armstrong
 Chamberlain, Fred & Joan, Kelowna
 Chapman, Mrs. Mollie M., Penticton
 Chapman, Mr. Richard H., Penticton
 Charles, Mr. & Mrs. Walter D., Summerland
 Charman, Mrs. B., Westbank
 Christensen, Don., Vernon
 Christensen, Ken., Vernon
 Christensen, Mr. & Mrs. Lloyd, Vernon
 Christensen, Violet T., Vernon
 Christison, Mrs. Lydia, Armstrong
 Clark, Mr. & Mrs. Ben, Oliver
 Clarke, K. D., Kelowna
 Claxton, J. J., North Burnaby
 Clayton, Frank & Margaret, Eldorado, Sask.
 Cleaver, Pat & Bill, Kelowna
 Cleland, Mr. & Mrs. Hugh, Penticton
 Clements, W. E., Madeira Park
 Clerke, Dr. A. S., Kelowna
 Clerke, Bob, Vernon
 Colcleugh, Murray & Lois, Penticton
 Colquhoun, Mrs. W. H., Vancouver
 Conarroe, Richard, Armstrong
 Cools, Adrienne E., Vernon
 Cooper, Mr. & Mrs. R. W., Penticton
 Corbishley, Mr. & Mrs. Don, Oliver
 Corner, John, Vernon
 Court, Mary G., Armstrong
 Couves, C. S., Cache Creek
 Cousins, Mr. & Mrs. Verne, Peachland
 Cox, Doug, Penticton
 Cowan, Arnold & Marion, Salmon Arm
 Cowan, Thomas W., Vernon
 Crowe, D. A. S., Parkville
 Craster, Mr. R. G., Vernon
 Craig, Alexander, Vernon
 Crerar, Winifred, Enderby
 Cretin, Harry W., Kelowna
 Cripps, Mr. & Mrs. J. N., Penticton
 Crosby, Beryl C., Courtenay
 Crozier, Mrs. Ivan, Vernon
 Cummins, H. M., Kelowna
 Cunningham, Susan, Vernon
 Currey, Miss L., Vernon

Davies, H. & E., Armstrong
 D'Avila, Joseph M., Oliver
 Danal, Mr. & Mrs. W., Armstrong
 Davison, Jim, Armstrong
 Dawe, Arthur, Field
 Dawe, Gerald, Edmonton, Alberta
 Dayton, F. A., Aldergrove
 Deering, A. J., Falkland
 DeHart, Christine, Kelowna
 Dell, William, Osoyoos
 Demara, Monty, Kelowna
 de Montreuil, Mrs. John, Kelowna
 Denison, Eric N., Vernon
 Denison, Janet, Vernon
 dePfyffer, Robert L., Vernon
 Desimone, Doreen, Armstrong

- Deuling, Mrs. Phyllis, Lumby
 Dewdney, Mr. & Mrs. Edgar, Penticton
 Dick, Dr. Arthur, Kelowna
 Dirks, Adolf, Oliver
 Dixon, W. H., Armstrong
 Dobbin, Doreen I., Westbank
 Dockstader, E. S., Armstrong
 Doe, Ernest, Salmon Arm
 Doerflinger, Mrs. Ethel, Enderby
 Doerfler, Charlotte & Norman, Okanagan Falls
 Doherty, M. J. Irene, Summerland
 Domi, Harold & Mary, Penticton
 Donesley, Mrs. Muriel, Vernon
 Donovan, Mrs. Helen, Vernon
 Doobay, Dr. M. B., Kelowna
 Douglas, George T., Vernon
 Downing, Dr. & Mrs. A. C., Osoyoos
 Downton, Percy, Kelowna
 Downs, Art., Surrey
 Drake, A. F. G., Kelowna
 Driver, Mrs. G. W., Osoyoos
 Drought, Mrs. May, Vernon
 Dubuc, Ed., Kelowna
 Duggan, Bryan, Armstrong
 Duggan, Dorothy M., Burnaby
 Dillon, Buster & Edith, Kelowna
 Dukelow, Dr. J. B., Kelowna
 Dulik, Daniel & Pat, Kelowna
 Dulik, Martin & Mary, Kelowna
 Dumais, Ernest, Oliver
 DuMont, Mary-Lee, Armstrong
 Dumont, Mrs. Odila, Sidney
 Dunkley, Melvin & Nicolette, Armstrong
 Dupre, Gilles, Laval, P.Q.
 Durell, Mrs. Iola, Salmon Arm
 Dyck, Dr. V. J., Armstrong
- Earl, Harry, Armstrong
 Easton, Mrs. S. G., Victoria
 Edge, Ailsa, Vernon
 Edwards, Florence R., Prince George
 Eichinger, Mr. & Mrs. Paul, Enderby
 Elliot, David G., Kelowna
 Elliot, G. Alan, Kelowna
 Ellis, Dr. R. D., Kelowna
 Ellison, Ken. V., Oyama
 Embret, William, Kelowna
 Emery, Mrs. Lora, Armstrong
 Emmond, Mr. Cameron, Oliver
 Enge, Marlow, Armstrong
 Erickson, Mr. & Mrs. Charles, Kamloops
 Erickson, Doreen, Armstrong
 Esselmont, Harriett E. A., Victoria
 Estabrooks, Don, Summerland
 Evans, Eldred, Enderby
- Falconer, David G., Vernon
 Falconer, Geo. E., Vernon
 Farmer, Florence, Salmon Arm
 Farmer, J. P., Enderby
 Farrell, Mrs. Cecily, Peachland
- Fawcett, Douglas, Oliver
 Fillmore, D. C., Kelowna
 Fischer, John W., Armstrong
 Fisher, Mrs. Harriet, Armstrong
 Fisher, Ken, Vernon
 Fleming, John, Vernon
 Fleming, Stuart, Vernon
 Follis, Mr. & Mrs. John, Vernon
 Forbes, Don., Oliver
 Ford, Helen A., Ladner
 Ford, Mr. G. R. W., Kelowna
 Forsyth, Keitha M., Osoyoos
 Foster, Mrs. Mervyn, Armstrong
 Frake, Frans, Kelowna
 Francis, Mr. & Mrs. Blaine, Oliver
 Frank, Mr. & Mrs. J. F., Oliver
 Fraser, Mrs. Margaret, Vernon
 French, Mr. & Mrs. Ira, Vernon
 Franks, Fritz, Armstrong
 Fraser, D. P., Osoyoos
 Fraser, Stewart, Vernon
 Fry, Julian, Westbank
 Fulton, C. O., Vernon
- Gaw, Frances, Vernon
 Gadbois, R., Vernon
 Galloway, Mr. & Mrs. R. J., Vernon
 Gamble, Jessie Anne, Armstrong
 Gardner, Dr. Wm., Vernon
 Gartrell, Dr. Beverley, Vancouver
 Gates, Mrs. C. J., Armstrong
 Gellatly, Dorothy, Westbank
 Gibbard, Bob & Fern, Penticton
 Gibbard, Les., Penticton
 Gibbs, Mr. & Mrs. William, Summerland
 Gillard, David A., Owen Sound, Ontario
 Gillies, Mrs. B., Enderby
 Glen, Mr. & Mrs. Allan, Armstrong
 Godwin, W. L., Penticton
 Goldsmith, Mr. & Mrs. C. O., Vernon
 Gole, Mrs. Grace, Keremeos
 Gore, Mrs. Fred, Kelowna
 Gore, Mrs. W. B., Westbank
 Gore, Robert C., Kelowna
 Gorman, Mrs. Beryl, Vernon
 Goodfellow, Eric, Princeton
 Goodman, Mrs. F. L., Osoyoos
 Gray, Earl & Margaret, Vernon
 Gray, Mrs. Robt., Victoria
 Gray, Mrs. Ruby, Armstrong
 Graham, Bev., Armstrong
 Graham, Ernie K., Vernon
 Graham, Glenn G., Vancouver
 Grant, James, Vernon
 Graham, Mrs. Marion H., Victoria
 Green, Lloyd S., Kelowna
 Greenwood, Ian F., Kelowna
 Greig, Mrs. Dolly, Vernon
 Griffin, Russell C., Vernon
 Grigor, Mr. & Mrs. J. E., Penticton
 Gudeit, Darlene, Lumby

Guidi, Rudolph, Oliver
 Gwyer, Miss Patricia E. K., Penticton
 Guzy, Steve, Armstrong

Haber, Tony, Vernon
 Hagel, Mary, Vernon
 Hall, R. H., Kelowna
 Hall, Robert & Phyllis, Kaleden
 Hamilton, Wm. D., West Vancouver
 Handcock, Gerald, Enderby
 Hanet, Alfred, Kelowna
 Hannon, Enid, Vancouver
 Hanson, Muriel, Cereal, Alberta
 Harkness, Mrs. William, Penticton
 Harland, Dr. John H., Kelowna
 Harper, Jean, Pacoima, Cal., U.S.A.
 Harrington, Mr. Ray, Enderby
 Harris, Mr. & Mrs. Carl W., Penticton
 Harris, Mrs. D. D., Oyama
 Harris, Mr. F. R., Vernon
 Harris, Mr. Joseph G., Penticton
 Harris, Mrs. M. E., Vancouver
 Harris, R. C., West Vancouver
 Harris, Wm. G. & Edith, Vernon
 Harrison, Frank C., Armstrong
 Harper, Mrs. Irene, Vernon
 Hartley, David, Armstrong
 Hartman, Mildred, Armstrong
 Harvey, H., Salmon Arm
 Harwood, Frank, Vernon
 Hassen, Mat. S., Armstrong
 Hatt, Mrs. Anne, Enderby
 Hatfield, Mrs. H. R., Penticton
 Hawkes, Miss Alyce, Osoyoos
 Hawkins, Denis, Armstrong
 Hayes, Mr. & Mrs. Charles, Okanagan Falls
 Hayes, Mr. & Mrs. J. H., Kelowna
 Hayes, Mr. R. M., Kelowna
 Hayhurst, Cliff, Armstrong
 Hayward, Alvin & Ina, Langley
 Hedley, Mr. M. S., Victoria
 Heller, Mr. Victor, Vernon
 Hendry, Mrs. Geo., Victoria
 Hennig, Loren, Vernon
 Hennig, Marv., Vernon
 Henniker, Mr. & Mrs. J., Vernon
 Herbert, Mrs. Gladys E., Kelowna
 Heriot, Miss Joan, Vernon
 Herman, Mrs. C., Kelowna
 Heuckendorff, Roy, Summerland
 Hewlett, H. C., Kamloops
 Hewlett, Wm., Kelowna
 Hill, Mr. A., Vernon
 Hill, D. Medwin, Lumby
 Hills, Mr. & Mrs. Wm. B., Penticton
 Hills, Vernon D., Osoyoos
 Hobbs, Donald, Sardis
 Hobbs, Mr. & Mrs. Harry, Burnaby
 Hodson, Ms. Darragh, Osoyoos
 Holbrook, Mrs. Dawn P., Seattle, Wash., U.S.A.
 Holden, Claude W., Penticton

Holland, Molly, White Rock
 Hollander, Karl, Okanagan Falls
 Holmberg, Alice, Armstrong
 Holmes, Mr. & Mrs. Leslie, Westbank
 Holmes, Mrs. M., Osoyoos
 Holt, Mrs. Audley C., Lumby
 Horton, Dr. G. R., Armstrong
 House, Mrs. H. C., Bellvue, Wash., U.S.A.
 Houston, Bonnie, Vernon
 Howard, Mrs. Hilda, Armstrong
 Huggins, Allan S., Burnaby
 Huggins, Fred, Armstrong
 Hume, Jack P., North Vancouver
 Huggins, Karen, Armstrong
 Humphrey, Agnes C., Vernon
 Humphreys, Mrs. Jean I., Vernon
 Hunt, Chester, Armstrong
 Hunt, Mrs. Wilson, Penticton
 Hunter, Mrs. Winifred R., Vernon
 Hunter, Margaret & Ivan, Oliver
 Hustand, Mrs. C. M., Vernon
 Huston, Mrs. Margaret, Barriere

Iceton, Ermie, Oliver
 Imbeau, Mrs. Irene, Enderby
 Inglis, Mildred, Armstrong
 Inman-Kane, Margaret, Pacific Palisades, Cal., U.S.A.
 Innis, D. R., Keremeos
 Ireland, Mr. & Mrs. J. K., Queen Charlotte City
 Isenor, Dorothy, Armstrong
 Iverson, Bob, Oliver
 Iverson, Louise, Victoria
 Iverson, Robert, Oliver

Jackson, Mr. & Mrs. Ben., Vernon
 Jackson, H. W., Vancouver
 Jacques, Hattie, Duncan
 Jacobson, Daniel, Lumby
 James, George P., Castlegar
 Jamieson, Allen, Salmon Arm
 Jamieson, Mrs. Ellen, Vernon
 Jamieson, E. E., Vernon
 Jamieson, Herb., Vermilion, Alta.
 Jamieson, J. H., Armstrong
 Jillett, Mr. & Mrs. W. H., Osoyoos
 Joe, Ramona Elaine, Vernon
 Joe, Walter, Vernon
 Johnson, Dwight, Armstrong
 Johnson, Eric G., Kelowna
 Johnson, Kathleen M., Enderby
 Johnston, Bill, Summerland
 Johnston, Mrs. L. T., Armstrong
 Johnston, Reid A., Vancouver
 Jones, Mrs. Kathy, Victoria
 Jones-Evans, Peter G., Kelowna
 Jones, Dr. Peter Owen, Oliver
 Joubert, R., Mississauga, Ontario
 Joyce, R., Kamloops
 Jukes, G. D., Delta

Karpowich, John T., Mission

Keckalo, Walt. M., Vernon
 Kemes, Jim, Oliver
 Keough, John J., Armstrong
 Kerylake, Donald R., Vernon
 Kesselring, P., Oliver
 Kidston, J. R., Vernon
 Kidston, Mrs. J. R., Vernon
 Kimmie, Darlene, Armstrong
 Kimmie, Mrs. Mary, Armstrong
 King, Mrs. Rosemary, Kelowna
 Kinnard, Alice, Vernon
 Kirton, Marvin, Armstrong
 Klein, Mrs. Lil, Vernon
 Klyne, Len, Oliver
 Knorr, Louise, Vernon
 Knowles, C. W., Kelowna
 Knox, Mrs. Betty, Kelowna
 Koenen, Ms. R. Kay, Honolulu, Hi., U.S.A.
 Koroscil, Paul M., Naramata
 Koskimaki, Ray, Enderby
 Kyle, D. Wayne, Armstrong

Ladner, Mrs. Max, Vernon
 Laidlaw, Mrs. Gladys, Summerland
 Laidlaw, Mr. & Mrs. J. B., Penticton
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 Lambert, Ken & Ev., Penticton
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 Weddell, J. S., Delta
 Weeks, Charles B., Kelowna

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 Wight, Mr. & Mrs. James Laird, Osoyoos
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 White, Mrs. A. L., Oliver
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Osoyoos Museum, Osoyoos

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South Okanagan Senior Secondary, Oliver

School District No. 21 (Armstrong)

Armstrong Junior Secondary School,
Armstrong

Len W. Wood Elementary School,
Armstrong

School District No. 15 (Penticton)

McNicoll Park Jr. Secondary School,
Penticton

O'Connell Elementary School, Penticton

Penticton Elementary School, Penticton

Nkwala Elementary School, Penticton

School District No. 23 (Central Okanagan)

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Kelowna Secondary School Library,
Kelowna

KLO Secondary School, Kelowna

Okanagan Mission Secondary School,
Kelowna

Rutland Secondary School, Rutland

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Beairsto Elementary School, Vernon

B.X. Elementary School, Vernon

Charles Bloom Secondary School, Lumby
Clarence Fulton Jr. Secondary School,
Vernon

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Vernon Sr. Secondary School, Vernon

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School District No. 89 (Shuswap)

A. L. Fortune Elementary School,
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